Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a loving night in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't (1) tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's (2) I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I (3) buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful (4) (5) chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really (6) you
Just (7) is wrong, my dear
But still (8) comes out is
Another sad song



- 1. really
- 2. because
- 3. should
- 4. game
- 5. like
- 6. tell
- 7. what
- 8. what

Fill in the gaps