

Well and I'm sitting alone

Another sad song

Fill in the gaps

With my (1) slightly out of	tune
And it's a (2) (3)	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 (4) tell you, wh	at is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song	
Maybe it's (5) I slept to	
And nobody called me on my phone	
Maybe I (6) hit town, have	some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun	
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress	
Or learn a useful game like chess	
Another lonely night (7) to d	ay
With another hair of mine, turning gray	
No I can't really tell you	
Just (8) is wrong, my dear	
But (9) what comes out is	



- 1. guitar
- 2. loving
- 3. night
- 4. really
- 5. because
- 6. should
- 7. turns
- 8. what
- 9. still

Fill in the gaps