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 (1) tried so many times before
But I can't (2) tell you, what is wrong
But all (3) (4) out is (5) sad song
Maybe it's because 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 (6) sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a (7) game like chess
Another (8) night turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't (9) tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. have
- 2. really
- 3. that
- 4. comes
- 5. another
- 6. morning
- 7. useful
- 8. lonely
- 9. really

Fill in the gaps