

Well and I'm sitting alone

With my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ tried so many times before
- But I can't really (3) you, what is wrong
- But all that comes out is (4)\_\_\_\_\_ sad song
- Maybe it's because I slept to
- And nobody (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me on my phone
- Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
- Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
- Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
- Or (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a useful game like chess
- Another lonely (7)\_\_\_\_\_ turns to day
- With another hair of mine, turning gray
- No I can't really (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you
- Just what is wrong, my dear
- But still what (9)\_\_\_\_\_ out is
- Another sad song



- 1. guitar
- 2. have
- 3. tell
- 4. another
- 5. called
- 6. learn
- 7. night
- 8. tell
- 9. comes

## Fill in the gaps