Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar (1) out of tune
And it's a loving night in june
And I try to write a song
With a (2) summer melody
Like I have (3) so many times before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's (4) I slept to
And (5) called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I (6) buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another (7) night (8) to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. slightly
- 2. happy
- 3. tried
- 4. because
- 5. nobody
- 6. should
- 7. lonely
- 8. turns

Fill in the gaps