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



1. slightly

- 2. another
- 3. because
- 4. useful
- 5. lonely
- 6. turns
- 7. still
- 8. what

Fill in the gaps