

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



- 1. really
- 2. tell
- 3. what
- 4. morning
- 5. brand
- 6. turning
- 7. what
- 8. comes

## Fill in the gaps