Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone	
Nith my guitar slightly out of tune	
And it's a loving night in june	
And I try to write a song	
Nith a happy (1) melody	
Like I have tried so many times before	
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong	
But all that (2) out is (3)	sad song
Maybe it's because I (4) to	
And nobody called me on my phone	
Maybe I should hit town, (5) some fun	
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun	
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress	
Or learn a useful (6) like chess	
Another lonely (7) turns to day	
Nith another hair of mine, turning gray	
No I can't (8) tell you	
Just what is wrong, my dear	
But still what comes out is	

Another sad song



1. summer

- 2. comes
- 3. another
- 4. slept
- 5. have
- 6. game
- 7. night
- 8. really

Fill in the gaps