



## Fill in the gaps

### Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine

I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream

I will sail away on seas of silver and gold

until I reach my home.

Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour

Your strolling minstrel 12th century door to door

I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ know anymore, if that feeling is past will is last

How can you be sure

And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?

And how do I know if that's the only (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your rock and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ queen

Your 20th century cover of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ out everyone I'm singing my song.

Give me a festival and I'll be your Glastonbury star

The lights are shining everyone knows who you are

singing songs about dreams about hopes about schemes

oooh, they just (6)\_\_\_\_\_ true.

And how do I know if (7)\_\_\_\_\_ feeling the same as me?

And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?

And if you want it to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ there's nothing (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to do

Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. don't
2. place
3. want
4. roll
5. watch
6. came
7. you're
8. then
9. left

**Fill in the gaps**