

He said the way my blue eyes shined Put those Georgia stars to shame that night I said that's a lie Just a boy in a chevy truck That had a tendency of getting stuck On backroads at night And I was right (1)\_\_\_\_\_ beside him All summer long And then the time We woke up to find That summer'd gone And when you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one we danced to all night long The moon like a spotlight on the lake When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me September saw a month of tears And thanking God that you weren't here To see me like that But in a box beneath my bed There's a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ that you never read Three (3) back It's hard not to find it all a little Bitter sweet And (4)\_\_\_\_ back on all the sad It's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to believe

## Fill in the gaps

When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one you danced to all night long The moon (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a spotlight on the lake When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me And I'm back for the first time (7)\_\_\_\_\_ then I'm standing on your street And there's a letter left on your doorstep And the (8) thing that you'll read Is when you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song So then you'll turn your radio on I hope it takes you back to that place When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you think of me You think of me He said the way my blue eyes shined Put (10)\_\_\_\_\_ Georgia stars to shame that night I said that's a lie



- 1. there
- 2. letter
- 3. summers
- 4. looking
- 5. nice
- 6. like
- 7. since
- 8. first
- 9. hope
- 10. those

## Fill in the gaps