

He said the way my blue eyes shined

Fill in the gaps

When you think Tim McGraw

Put (1) Georgia stars to shame that night	I hope you think my favourite song
I said that's a lie	The one you danced to all night long
Just a boy in a chevy truck	The moon like a (4) on the lake
That had a tendency of getting stuck	When you think happiness
On backroads at night	I hope you think that little black dress
And I was right there beside him	Think of my head on your chest
All summer long	And my old faded blue jeans
And then the time	When you think Tim McGraw
We woke up to find	I hope you think of me
That summer'd gone	And I'm (5) for the (6) time since then
And when you think Tim McGraw	I'm standing on your street
I hope you think my favourite song	And there's a (7) left on your doorstep
The one we danced to all night long	And the first thing that you'll read
The moon like a spotlight on the lake	Is when you think Tim McGraw
When you think happiness	I hope you (8) my (9)
I hope you think that little black dress	song
Think of my head on your chest	So then you'll turn your radio on
And my old faded blue jeans	I hope it takes you back to that place
When you think Tim McGraw	When you think happiness
I hope you think of me	I hope you think that little black dress
September saw a month of tears	Think of my head on your chest
And thanking God that you weren't here	And my old faded blue jeans
To see me (2) that	When you think Tim McGraw
But in a box (3) my bed	I hope you think of me
There's a letter that you never read	You think of me
Three summers back	He said the way my blue eyes shined
It's hard not to find it all a little	Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
Bitter sweet	I said that's a lie
And looking back on all the sad	
It's nice to believe	



- 1. those
- 2. like
- 3. beneath
- 4. spotlight
- 5. back
- 6. first
- 7. letter
- 8. think
- 9. favourite

Fill in the gaps

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