Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) melody
Like I have tried so (2) (3) before
But I can't (4) (5) you, (6) 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, (7) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I (8) buy a brand new dress
Or (9) a useful game like chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With (10) hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. summer
- 2. many
- 3. times
- 4. really
- 5. tell
- 6. what
- 7. have
- 8. should
- 9. learn
- 10. another

Fill in the gaps