

Fill in the gaps

| Well and I'm (1) alone |
|---|
| With my guitar (2) out of tune |
| And it's a loving night in june |
| And I try to write a song |
| With a happy summer melody |
| Like I have tried so many (3) before |
| But I can't really tell you, what is wrong |
| But all that (4) out is another sad song |
| Maybe it's (5) I slept to |
| And nobody (6) me on my phone |
| Maybe I (7) hit town, have some fun |
| Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun |
| Maybe I should buy a brand new dress |
| Or (8) a useful game like chess |
| Another lonely night turns to day |
| With another hair of mine, turning gray |
| No I can't (9) you |
| Just what is wrong, my dear |
| But still what comes out is |
| Another sad song |



- 1. sitting
- 2. slightly
- 3. times
- 4. comes
- 5. because
- 6. called
- 7. should
- 8. learn
- 9. really
- 10. tell

Fill in the gaps