

Well and I'm sitting alone

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



- 1. guitar
- 2. loving
- 3. summer
- 4. have
- 5. many
- 6. that
- 7. slept
- 8. lonely
- 9. still

## Fill in the gaps