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 summer melody
Like I have tried so many (1) before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all (2) comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And nobody (3) me on my phone
Maybe I (4) hit town, (5) some fur
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I (6) buy a brand new dress
Or learn a (7) (8) like chess
Another lonely 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 still what comes out is

Another sad song



1. times

- 2. that
- 3. called
- 4. should
- 5. have
- 6. should
- 7. useful
- 8. game

Fill in the gaps