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 (1) in june
And I try to (2) a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And (3) called me on my phone
Maybe I (4) 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 lonely night (5) to day
With another hair of mine, (6) gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still (7) comes out is
Another sad song



- 1. night
- 2. write
- 3. nobody
- 4. should
- 5. turns
- 6. turning
- 7. what

Fill in the gaps