Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar (1) out of tune
And it's a loving (2) in june
And I try to write a song
With a (3) summer melody
Like I have (4) so many (5) before
But I can't (6) tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is (7) sad song
Maybe it's because I slept 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 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. slightly
- 2. night
- 3. happy
- 4. tried
- 5. times
- 6. really
- 7. another

Fill in the gaps