Another Sad Song by Bandits

Well and I'm sitting alone

Fill in the gaps

With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a loving (1) in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy (2) melody
Like I have (3) 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 (4) I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, (5) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a (6) new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another lonely (7) (8) 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. night
- 2. summer
- 3. tried
- 4. because
- 5. have
- 6. brand
- 7. night
- 8. turns

Fill in the gaps