

He said the way my blue eyes shined Put those Georgia stars to shame that night I said that's a lie Just a boy in a chevy truck That had a tendency of getting stuck And I was right there beside him All summer long And then the time We woke up to find That summer'd gone And when you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one we danced to all night long The moon like a spotlight on the lake When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress

And thanking God that you weren't here

I hope you think of me

September saw a month of tears

Think of my head on your chest

And my old faded blue jeans

When you (2)_____ Tim McGraw

To see me like that

But in a box beneath my bed

There's a letter that you never read

Three summers back

It's hard not to (3)_____ it all a little

Bitter sweet

And looking back on all the sad

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one you danced to all night long The moon like a spotlight on the lake When you think happiness I (4)_____ you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old (5)_____ blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me And I'm back for the first (6)_____ since then I'm standing on your street And there's a (7)_____ left on your doorstep And the first (8)_____ that you'll read Is when you think Tim McGraw I hope you (9)_____ my favourite song So then you'll (10)_____ your radio on I hope it takes you back to that place When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me You think of me He said the way my blue eyes shined Put those Georgia stars to shame that night I said that's a lie



Fill in the gaps

- 1. backroads
- 2. think
- 3. find
- 4. hope
- 5. faded
- 6. time
- 7. letter
- 8. thing
- 9. think
- 10. turn