

Fill in the gaps

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		
On backroads at night		
And I was right there (1) 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 (2) to all night long		
The moon like a spotlight on the lake		
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 (3) you think of me		
September saw a month of tears		
And thanking God that you weren't here		
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 find it all a little		
Bitter sweet		
And looking back on all the sad		

It's nice to believe

When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think my favourite song
The one you (4) to all night long
The moon like a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness
I hope 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 (6) you think of me
And I'm back for the first time since then
I'm standing on your street
And there's a letter left on your doorstep
And the first thing that you'll read
Is when you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think my favourite song
So (7) you'll turn your radio on
I hope it (8) you back to that place
When you think happiness
I hope you think that (9) 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 (10) the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
I said that's a lie



- 1. beside
- 2. danced
- 3. hope
- 4. danced
- 5. faded
- 6. hope
- 7. then
- 8. takes
- 9. little
- 10. said

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