

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 (1) there beside him
All (2) 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 (3) 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
Think of my head on your chest
And my old faded blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope 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 (4) (5) yo
(6) 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 danced to all night long The moon (7)_____ a spotlight on the lake When you think happiness I (8)_____ 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 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 then you'll turn your radio on I hope it takes you back to that place When you think happiness I hope you think (9)_____ 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



- 1. right
- 2. summer
- 3. favourite
- 4. letter
- 5. that
- 6. never
- 7. like
- 8. hope
- 9. that

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