

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone			
With my guitar slightly out of tune			
And it's a loving night in june			
And I try to write a song			
With a (1)	(2)	_ melody	
Like I have tried 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 (3) I slept to			
And (4)	(5)	_ me on my	phone
Maybe I should hit town	(6)(7	")	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 (8) of mine, turning gray			
No I can't really tell you			
Just (9) is wrong, my dear			
But (10) what comes out is			

Another sad song



- 1. happy
- 2. summer
- 3. because
- 4. nobody
- 5. called
- 6. have
- 7. some
- 8. hair
- 9. what
- 10. still

Fill in the gaps