

## Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a (1) night in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have (2) so many (3) before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all that (4) out is (5) sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a (6) game like chess
Another lonely (7) turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But (8) what comes out is

Another sad song



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. loving
- 2. tried
- 3. times
- 4. comes
- 5. another
- 6. useful
- 7. night
- 8. still