Another Sad Song by Bandits

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) summer melody
Like I have tried so many (2) before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is (3) 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 (4) a useful game like chess
Another lonely night (5) to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really (6) you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still (7) (8) out is
Another sad song



- 1. happy 2. times
- 3. another
- 4. learn
- 5. turns
- 6. tell
- 7. what
- 8. comes

Fill in the gaps