

Well and I'm sitting alone

## Fill in the gaps

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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. guitar
- 2. happy
- 3. summer
- 4. really
- 5. called
- 6. have
- 7. learn
- 8. turns