## Another Sad Song by Bandits

## Fill in the gaps

| Well and I'm sitting alone                 |
|--|
| With my guitar (1) out of tune             |
| And it's a loving (2) in june              |
| And I try to write a song                  |
| With a happy summer melody                 |
| Like I (3) tried so many times before      |
| But I can't really tell you, what is wrong |
| But all (4) comes out is another 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 (5) sun  |
| Maybe I should buy a brand new dress       |
| Or learn a useful game like chess          |
| Another lonely night turns to day          |
| With another hair of mine, turning gray    |
| No I can't really tell you                 |
| Just (6) is wrong, my dear                 |
| But (7) what (8) out is                    |
| Another sad song                           |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. slightly
- 2. night
- 3. have
- 4. that
- 5. morning
- 6. what
- 7. still
- 8. comes