



## Fill in the gaps

### Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine

I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sing you songs of dreams I used to dream

I will sail away on seas of silver and gold

until I reach my home.

Give me a guitar and I'll be (2)\_\_\_\_\_ troubadour

Your strolling minstrel 12th century door to door

I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore, if that feeling is past will is last

How can you be sure

And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?

And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and roll queen

Your 20th century cover of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone I'm singing my song.

Give me a festival and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ be your Glastonbury star

The lights are shining (7)\_\_\_\_\_ knows who you are

singing songs about (8)\_\_\_\_\_ about hopes about schemes

oooh, they just came true.

And how do I know if you're feeling the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ as me?

And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?

And if you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ it to then there's nothing left to do

Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. will
2. your
3. don't
4. know
5. rock
6. I'll
7. everyone
8. dreams
9. same
10. want

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