



## Fill in the gaps

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

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine

I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream

I will sail (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on seas of silver and gold

until I reach my home.

Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour

Your strolling minstrel 12th century door to door

I don't know 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ place you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and roll queen

Your 20th (5)\_\_\_\_\_ cover of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone (6)\_\_\_\_\_ singing my song.

Give me a festival and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ be your Glastonbury star

The lights are shining everyone knows who you are

singing songs about dreams about hopes about schemes

oooooh, they just came true.

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?

And if you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it to then there's nothing left to do

Let's start a band, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ start a band, let's start a band,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. away
2. only
3. want
4. rock
5. century
6. I'm
7. I'll
8. want
9. let's

**Fill in the gaps**