

Tim McGraw by Taylor Swift

He said the way my blue eyes shined Put those Georgia stars to shame that night I said that's a lie Just a boy in a chevy truck That had a tendency of getting stuck On backroads at night And I was right there beside him All summer long And then the time We woke up to find That summer'd gone And when you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one we danced to all night long The moon like a spotlight on the lake When you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me September saw a month of tears And thanking God that you weren't here To see me like that But in a box (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_ my bed There's a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that you never read Three summers back It's hard not to find it all a little Bitter sweet And looking back on all the sad It's nice to believe

## Fill in the gaps

| When you think Tim McGraw                   |
|---|
| I hope you think my favourite song          |
| The one you danced to all night long        |
| The moon like a spotlight on the lake       |
| When you think happiness                    |
| I hope you think that little (4) dress      |
| Think of my head on your chest              |
| And my old faded blue jeans                 |
| When you think Tim McGraw                   |
| I hope you (5) of me                        |
| And I'm back for the first time since then  |
| I'm standing on your street                 |
| And there's a letter left on your doorstep  |
| And the first thing that you'll read        |
| Is when you think Tim McGraw                |
| I hope you think my favourite song          |
| So then you'll turn your radio on           |
| I hope it takes you back to that place      |
| When you think happiness                    |
| I hope you think that little black dress    |
| Think of my head on (6) chest               |
| And my old (7) blue jeans                   |
| When you think Tim McGraw                   |
| I hope you think of me                      |
| You think of me                             |
| He said the way my blue (8) shined          |
| Put those Georgia stars to shame that night |
| I (9) that's a lie                          |



- 1. think
- 2. beneath
- 3. letter
- 4. black
- 5. think
- 6. your
- 7. faded
- 8. eyes
- 9. said

## Fill in the gaps