

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

dress

He said the way my blue (1) shined		When you think Tim McGraw	
Put (2) Georgia stars to shame that night		I hope you think my favourite song	
I said that's a lie		The one you danced to all night long	
Just a boy in a chevy truck		The moon like a spotlight on the lake	
That had a tendency of getting stuck		When you think happiness	
On backroads at night		I hope you think that little black dress	
And I was right there beside him		Think of my head on your chest	
All (3) long		And my old faded blue jeans	
And then the time		When you think Tim McGraw	
We woke up to find		I hope you think of me	
That summer'd gone		And I'm (6) for the	first time since then
And when you think Tim McGraw		I'm standing on your street	
I hope you think my favourite song		And there's a letter left on your doorstep	
The one we danced to all night long		And the first thing that you'll read	
The moon like a spotlight on the lake		Is when you think Tim McGraw	
When you think happiness		I hope you think my favourite song	
I hope you think that little black dress		So then you'll turn your radio on	
Think of my head on your chest		I hope it takes you back to that place	
And my old faded blue jeans		When you think happiness	
When you think Tim McGraw		I (7) you think that little (8)	
I hope you think of me		Think of my (9) on your chest	
September saw a month of tears		And my old faded blue jeans	
And (4)	God that you weren't here	When you think Tim McGraw	
To see me like that		I hope you think of me	
But in a box beneath my bed		You think of me	
There's a letter that you (5)	read	He said the way my (10)	eyes shined
Three summers back		Put those Georgia stars to shame that night	
It's hard not to find it all a little		I said that's a lie	
Bitter sweet			
And looking back on all the	sad		



Answ 1. eyes

- 2. those
- 3. summer
- 4. thanking
- 5. never
- 6. back
- 7. hope
- 8. black
- 9. head
- 10. blue

Fill in the gaps