

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 And I was right there beside him All (2)_ 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 think happiness I (3)_____ 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 beneath my bed There's a letter 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 black dress
Think of my head on (4) chest
And my old faded blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think of me
And I'm (5) for the first time since then
I'm standing on your street
And there's a letter left on (6) 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 (7) you (8) to that place
When you think 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 (9) you think of me
You think of me
He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
I said that's a lie



1. backroads

- 2. summer
- 3. hope
- 4. your
- 5. back
- 6. your
- 7. takes
- 8. back
- 9. hope

Fill in the gaps