

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 (2) to all night long
The moon like a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness
I hope you think that little (3) dress
Think of my head on your chest
And my old faded (4) 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

When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think my favourite song
The one you danced to all night long
The moon (5) a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness
I hope you think that little black dress
Think of my head on your chest
And my old faded (6) jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think of me
And I'm (7) for the (8) 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 (9) 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
You think of me
He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put (10) Georgia stars to shame that night
I said that's a lie



- 1. then
- 2. danced
- 3. black
- 4. blue
- 5. like
- 6. blue
- 7. back
- 8. first
- 9. that
- 10. those

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