

Well and I'm sitting alone

Another sad song

## Fill in the gaps

With my guitar (1) out of tune
And it's a loving (2) in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy (3) melody
Like I have tried so (4) times before
But I can't (5) tell you, what is wrong
But all (6) comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I (7) to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another lonely night (8) to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is



- 1. slightly
- 2. night
- 3. summer
- 4. many
- 5. really
- 6. that
- 7. slept
- 8. turns

## Fill in the gaps