

Well and I'm sitting alone

Fill in the gaps

With my (1)	(2)	out of tune
And it's a loving night in june		
And I try to (3)	a song	
With a happy summer melody		
Like I have tried so many (4) before		
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong		
But all that comes out is another sad song		
Maybe it's (5) I slept to		
And (6)(7)	me on n	ny phone
Maybe I (8)	hit town, (9)	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 turns to day		
With another hair of mine, turning gray		
No I can't really tell you		
Just what is wrong, my dear		
But (10) what comes out is		
Another sad song		



- 1. guitar
- 2. slightly
- 3. write
- 4. times
- 5. because
- 6. nobody
- 7. called
- 8. should
- 9. have
- 10. still

Fill in the gaps