Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a (1) in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have tried so many (3) before
But I can't (4) tell you, (5) is wrong
But all (6) comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I slept 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 (7) to day
With (8) hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. loving
- 2. night
- 3. times
- 4. really
- 5. what
- 6. that
- 7. turns
- 8. another

Fill in the gaps