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 loving night in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I (1) tried so many times before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all (2) out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I (4) to
And nobody (5) me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, (6) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the (7) sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another lonely (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

Another sad song



- 1. have
- 2. that
- 3. comes
- 4. slept
- 5. called
- 6. have
- 7. morning
- 8. night
- 9. turns

Fill in the gaps