

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar (1) out of tune
And it's a loving night in june
And I try to (2) a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is (3) sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And (4) (5) 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 (6) new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With another (7) of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But (8) what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. slightly
- 2. write
- 3. another
- 4. nobody
- 5. called
- 6. brand
- 7. hair
- 8. still

Fill in the gaps