Another Sad Song by Bandits

Well and I'm sitting alone

Another sad song

Fill in the gaps

With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a (1) night in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy (2) melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't really tell you, (3) is wrong
But all that (4) 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 (5) a useful (6) like chess
Another lonely (7) (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. loving
- 2. summer
- 3. what
- 4. comes
- 5. learn
- 6. game
- 7. night
- 8. turns

Fill in the gaps