

Fill in the gaps

| Well and I'm (1) alone |
|---|
| With my (2) slightly out of tune |
| And it's a loving night in june |
| And I try to write a song |
| With a (3) summer melody |
| Like I have tried so many times before |
| But I can't really tell you, (4) is wrong |
| But all that (5) out is another sad song |
| Maybe it's because I slept to |
| And nobody (6) me on my phone |
| Maybe I (7) hit town, have some fun |
| Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun |
| Maybe I (8) buy a brand new dress |
| Or learn a (9) 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 still what (10) out is |
| Another sad song |



- 1. sitting
- 2. guitar
- 3. happy
- 4. what
- 5. comes
- 6. called
- 7. should
- 8. should
- 9. useful
- 10. comes

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