



## Fill in the gaps

### Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine

I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream

I will (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on seas of silver and gold

until I reach my home.

Give me a guitar and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ be your troubadour

Your strolling minstrel 12th century door to door

I don't know anymore, if that feeling is past will is last

How can you be sure

And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?

And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your rock and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ queen

Your 20th century cover of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone (5)\_\_\_\_\_ singing my song.

Give me a festival and I'll be your Glastonbury star

The lights are shining everyone (6)\_\_\_\_\_ who you are

singing songs about dreams about hopes (7)\_\_\_\_\_ schemes

ooooh, they just came true.

And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?

And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?

And if you want it to then there's nothing (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to do

Let's start a band, let's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a band, let's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a band,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. sail
2. away
3. I'll
4. roll
5. I'm
6. knows
7. about
8. left
9. start
10. start

**Fill in the gaps**