## Like I Roll by Black Stone Cherry

I got my daddy's car They gonna try to put you out And his old guitar I keep looking up in (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ A suitcase full of broken hearts (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of doubt Got my momma's smile I roll like I roll And her baby blue eyes I roll like the hills under the California sun I ain't got much Burn through the desert like a devil on the run But (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I got's mine I'll be flying high (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the day that I die And I roll like I roll No matter what they say I roll like I roll At the end of the day I got an open road I'm not gonna let it slip away 'Cause I'd rather burn in hell And a restless soul The Rolling Stones on the radio Than to let it fade And I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ like I roll I got an open road 'Cause I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ like I roll And a restless soul I roll like the hills under the California sun The Rolling Stones on the radio Burn through the desert like a devil on the run And I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ like I roll I'll be flying high until the day that I die I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home Back to the place where my heart belongs No matter what (4)\_\_\_\_\_ say At the end of the day I'll be flying high (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the day that I die I will roll like I roll No matter what they say Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down At the end of the day They got a lot of rules I did it my way!



- 1. what
- 2. roll
- 3. roll
- 4. they
- 5. this
- 6. world
- 7. full
- 8. until
- 9. roll
- 10. until

## Fill in the gaps