This ole boy by Craig Morgan

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on		I am who I am and buddy she gets it
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong		I ain't gotta change a thing
Rolling down a country road		I don't know if it could get any better
She's my shotgun rider		But man if it does then I reckon
I'm the lucky dog beside her		I better get to picking out a ring
My lips are where her kisses go		This ole boy got it going on
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water		Got the good Lord smiling on me
And buddy she is hotter than south (1)	in	Her big blue (7) and the sweet red wine
July		Got me buzzing like a bee
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her		She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her		(8) else gets to hold her
And brother she's mine all mine		But this ole boy
This ole boy got it going on		Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Got the good Lord smiling on me		Got the good Lord smiling on me
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine		Her big blue (9) and the sweet red wine
Got me (2) like a bee		Got me buzzing like a bee
She's got her pretty little (3) on my shoulder		She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
Nobody else (4) to (5) her		Nobody else gets to hold her
But this ole boy		But this ole boy
We're in my old Ford oh Lord		Yeah this ole boy
Holes in my floor board		Nobody but this ole boy
But she don't seem to mind		This ole boy
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield		
My kind of (6) time		
She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit		



- 1. Georgia
- 2. buzzing
- 3. head
- 4. gets
- 5. hold
- 6. killing
- 7. eyes
- 8. Nobody
- 9. eyes

Fill in the gaps