

They got a lot of rules

Fill in the gaps

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



1. suitcase

- 2. Rolling
- 3. roll
- 4. desert
- 5. until
- 6. devil
- 7. Rolling
- 8. place
- 9. high

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