

Fill in the gaps

| I got my daddy's car | They (7) try to put you out |
|---|--|
| And his old guitar | I keep looking up in this world full of doubt |
| A suitcase 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 (1) blue eyes | Burn through the desert like a devil on the run |
| I ain't got much | I'll be flying high (8) the day (9) I die |
| But (2) I got's mine | No matter (10) 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 Rolling Stones on the radio | I got an open road |
| And I roll like I roll | And a restless soul |
| 'Cause I (3) like I roll | The Rolling Stones on the radio |
| I roll like the hills under the (4) sun | And I roll like I roll |
| Burn (5) the desert like a devil on the run | I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home |
| I'll be flying high until the day that I die | Back to the place where my heart belongs |
| No (6) what they say | I'll be flying high 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! |
| They got a lot of rules | |



- 1. baby
- 2. what
- 3. roll
- 4. California
- 5. through
- 6. matter
- 7. gonna
- 8. until
- 9. that
- 10. what

Fill in the gaps