This ole boy by Craig Morgan

Fill in the gaps

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

I am who I am and buddy she gets it I ain't gotta change a thing I don't know if it could get any better But man if it does then I reckon I better get to picking out a ring (7)_____ ole boy got it going on Got the (8)_____ Lord smiling on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me buzzing like a bee She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah, this ole boy got it going on Got the good Lord smiling on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me buzzing like a bee She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy Nobody but this ole boy

This ole boy



1. lucky

- 2. Georgia
- 3. Lord
- 4. buzzing
- 5. floor
- 6. kind
- 7. This
- 8. good

Fill in the gaps