

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 suitcase (1) 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 (5) a devil on the run
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 (2) 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 (6) road
And I (3) like I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I roll like I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll like the hills (4) the California sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through 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 (7) where my heart belongs
No matter what they say	I'll be (8) high (9) the day that
At the end of the day	die
I will roll like I roll	No (10) 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. full
- 2. like
- 3. roll
- 4. under
- 5. like
- 6. open
- 7. place
- 8. flying
- 9. until
- 10. matter

Fill in the gaps