

They got a lot of rules

Fill in the gaps

home

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 full of broken hearts	I (6) 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 (7) like a devil on the run
I ain't got much	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
But (2) I got's mine	No matter what they say
And I (3) 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 (8) 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 roll like I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll like the hills under 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 (9) hor
I'll be flying high until the day that I die	Back to the place where my heart belongs
No (4) what (5) say	I'll be flying high (10) 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. baby
- 2. what
- 3. roll
- 4. matter
- 5. they
- 6. roll
- 7. desert
- 8. burn
- 9. Kentucky
- 10. until

Fill in the gaps