

I got my daddy's car

They got a lot of rules

Fill in the gaps

And his slatenites
And his old guitar
A suitcase full of broken hearts
Got my momma's smile
And her baby blue eyes
I ain't got much
But what I got's mine
And I roll like I roll
I roll like I roll
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
'Cause I roll like I roll
I roll like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I will roll like I roll
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down

They gonna try to put you out
I keep looking up in this world (1) of doubt
I roll (2) I roll
I roll like the hills (3) the California sun
Burn through the desert like a (4) on the run
I'll be flying high until the day (5) I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I'm not gonna let it slip away
'Cause I'd rather burn in hell
Than to let it fade
I got an (6) road
And a restless soul
The (7) Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
I (8) through the hills of my old
(9) home
Back to the place where my heart belongs
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter (10) they say
At the end of the day
I did it my way!



- 1. full
- 2. like
- 3. under
- 4. devil
- 5. that
- 6. open
- 7. Rolling
- 8. roll
- 9. Kentucky
- 10. what

Fill in the gaps