

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 (4) world full of doubt
A suitcase (1) of broken hearts	I roll like I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the (5) under the California sur
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the desert like 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 (6) what 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 (7) in hell
And a restless soul	Than to let it fade
The (2) Stones on the radio	I got an open road
And I roll like I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I roll (3) I roll	The Rolling (8) 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 Kentucky home
I'll be flying high until the day that I die	Back to the place where my (9) belongs
No matter what they say	I'll be flying high until the day (10) 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. full
- 2. Rolling
- 3. like
- 4. this
- 5. hills
- 6. matter
- 7. burn
- 8. Stones
- 9. heart
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps