

Fill in the gaps

| got my daddy's car | They gonna try to put you out |
|---|--|
| And his old guitar | I keep looking up in this (5) full of doubt |
| A suitcase full of broken hearts | I roll like I roll |
| Got my momma's smile | I (6) like the hills under the California sun |
| And her baby blue eyes | Burn through the desert like a devil on the run |
| I ain't got much | I'll be (7) high until the day that I die |
| But what I got's mine | No matter 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 burn in hell |
| And a restless soul | Than to let it fade |
| The (1) 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 Stones on the radio |
| I roll like the hills under the California sun | And I (8) 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 (4) I die | Back to the place where my (9) belongs |
| No matter what they say | I'll be flying high until 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! |
| They got a lot of rules | |



- 1. Rolling
- 2. Stones
- 3. like
- 4. that
- 5. world
- 6. roll
- 7. flying
- 8. roll
- 9. heart

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