This ole boy by Craig Morgan

She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on	I am who I am and buddy she gets it
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong	I ain't gotta change a thing
Rolling (1) a country road	I don't know if it could get any better
She's my shotgun rider	But man if it does then I reckon
I'm the lucky dog beside her	I better get to picking out a ring
My lips are where her (2) go	This ole boy got it going on
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water	Got the good Lord smiling on me
And buddy she is (3) than south Georgia in	Her big (6) eyes and the (7) red
July	wine
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her	Got me buzzing like a bee
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her	She's got her pretty little (8) on my shoulder
And brother she's mine all mine	Nobody (9) gets to hold her
This ole boy got it going on	But this ole boy
Got the (4) Lord smiling on me	Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Her big blue eyes and the (5) red wine	Got the good Lord smiling on me
Got me buzzing like a bee	Her big (10) eyes and the sweet red wine
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	Got me buzzing like a bee
Nobody else gets to hold her	She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
But this ole boy	Nobody else gets to hold her
We're in my old Ford oh Lord	But this ole boy
Holes in my floor board	Yeah this ole boy
But she don't seem to mind	Nobody but this ole boy
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield	This ole boy
My kind of killing time	



- 1. down
- 2. kisses
- 3. hotter
- 4. good
- 5. sweet
- 6. blue
- 7. sweet
- 8. head
- 9. else
- 10. blue

Fill in the gaps