

Fill in the gaps

I wear a greasy ball cap
I like my shirt untucked
I spend Saturdays working on my truck
I don't like to fight
But I ain't scared to bleed
Most don't mess with a guy like me
Because guys like me drink too many beers
On (1) after work
Our best blue jeans have Skoal rings
We wear our boots to church
So rough (2) the edges
It's hard to believe
That girls (3) you
Love guys like me
Your daddy worked at the bank
Mine worked on cars
You went to college
I pulled graveyard
You must have had your pick

But you came back to me
And only God knows why
Because guys like me drink too many beers
On friday after work
Our best blue jeans have skoal rings
We wear our boots to church
So rough around the edges
It's (4) to believe
That girls like you
Love guys (5) me
Now there's a lot of guys like me out there
In a lot of little towns
And telling all our buddies
We won't ever settle down
We say that's (6) the way we are
And the way we'll always be
So God sends (7) like you for guys like me
Thank God there's girls (8) you, for guys
(9) me



- 1. friday
- 2. around
- 3. like
- 4. hard
- 5. like
- 6. just
- 7. girls
- 8. like
- 9. like

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