

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 world full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken hearts	I roll like I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills under the California sun
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
ain't got much	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
But what I got's mine	No (4) (5) they say
And I roll like I roll	At the end of the day
(1) like I roll	I'm not gonna let it (6) away
got an open road	'Cause I'd rather burn in hell
And a restless soul	Than to let it fade
The Rolling Stones on the radio	I got an open road
And I roll like I roll	And a restless soul
Cause I roll like I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
roll like the hills under the California sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a (2) on the run	I (7) through the hills of my old Kentucky home
'll be flying high until the day that I die	Back to the place where my (8) belongs
No matter (3) they say	I'll be flying (9) (10) the day that I die
At the end of the day	No matter what they say
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. roll
- 2. devil
- 3. what
- 4. matter
- 5. what
- 6. slip
- 7. roll
- 8. heart
- 9. high
- 10. until

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