Like I Roll by Black Stone Cherry

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 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 (7) the California sun
And her baby (1) 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 matter what they say
And I roll (2) I roll	At the end of the day
I roll (3) 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 Rolling Stones on the radio	I got an open road
And I roll like I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I roll (4) I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll like the hills under the California sun	And I (8) like I roll
Burn (5) 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 heart 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 (6) try to bring you	I did it my way!
down	
They got a lot of rules	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. blue
- 2. like
- 3. like
- 4. like
- 5. through
- 6. gonna
- 7. under
- 8. roll