

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put you out
And his old guitar	I keep (2) up in this world full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken hearts	I (3) I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills under the (5) sun
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the desert like a (6) on the run
I ain't got much	I'll be flying (7) 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 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
I roll like the hills under the California sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	I roll (8) the hills of my old Kentucky home
I'll be flying high until the day that I die	Back to the (9) my heart
No (1) what they say	belongs
At the end of the day	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
I will roll like I roll	No matter what they say
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down	At the end of the day
They got a lot of rules	I did it my way!



- 1. matter
- 2. looking
- 3. roll
- 4. like
- 5. California
- 6. devil
- 7. high
- 8. through
- 9. place
- 10. where

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