

They got a lot of rules

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 (7) under the California sun
And her baby blue 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 (1) 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 (8) away
I got an open road	'Cause I'd rather burn in hell
And a restless soul	Than to let it fade
The (2) Stones on the radio	I got an (9) road
And I roll like I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I roll (3) I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll (4) the (5) under the	And I roll like I roll
(6) sun	I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	Back to the place where my heart belongs
I'll be flying high until the day that I die	I'll be flying high (10) the day that I die
No matter what they say	No matter what they say
At the end of the day	At the end of the day
I will roll like I roll	I did it my way!
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down	



- 1. what
- 2. Rolling
- 3. like
- 4. like
- 5. hills
- 6. California
- 7. hills
- 8. slip
- 9. open
- 10. until

Fill in the gaps