

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 (1)	hearts	I roll like I roll	
Got my momma's smile		I roll like the (3)	under the California sun
And her baby blue eyes		Burn through the desert ((4) a devil on the run
I ain't got much		I'll be flying high until the day (5) 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 (2) 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 (6)	on the radio
I roll like the hills under the California sun		And I roll (7) I roll	
Burn through 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 (8) belongs	
No matter what they say		I'll be flying high until the day (9) 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 gonna try to bring you down		I did it my way!	
They got a lot of rules			



1. broken

- 2. open
- 3. hills
- 4. like
- 5. that 6. Stones
- 7. like
- 8. heart
- 9. that

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