This ole boy by Craig Morgan

She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on	I am who I am and buddy she gets it
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong	I ain't gotta change a thing
Rolling down a country road	I don't know if it could get any better
She's my shotgun rider	But man if it does then I reckon
I'm the lucky dog beside her	I better get to picking out a ring
My lips are where her (1) go	This ole boy got it going on
She loves (2) we go to the river and get in the	Got the good Lord smiling on me
vater	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July	Got me buzzing like a bee
Man when I'm (3) her I can't get enough of her	She's got her pretty (6) head on my shoulder
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her	Nobody (7) gets to hold her
And brother she's mine all mine	But this ole boy
This ole boy got it going on	Yeah, (8) ole boy got it going on
Got the good Lord smiling on me	Got the (9) Lord smiling on me
Her big blue (4) and the sweet red wine	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Got me buzzing like a bee	Got me buzzing like a bee
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
Nobody else gets to hold her	Nobody else gets to hold her
But (5) ole boy	But (10) ole boy
We're in my old Ford oh Lord	Yeah this ole boy
Holes in my floor board	Nobody but this ole boy
But she don't seem to mind	This ole boy
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield	
My kind of killing time	



- 1. kisses
- 2. when
- 3. with
- 4. eyes
- 5. this
- 6. little
- 7. else
- 8. this
- 9. good
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps