## This ole boy by Craig Morgan

## Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong
Rolling down a country road
She's my shotgun rider
I'm the lucky dog beside her
My lips are where her kisses go
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her
And brother she's (1) all mine
This ole boy got it going on
Got the good Lord smiling on me
Her big (2) eyes and the (3)
wine
Got me (4) like a bee
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
(5) else gets to hold her
But this ole boy
We're in my old Ford oh Lord
Holes in my floor board
But she don't seem to mind
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield
My kind of (6) time
She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit

red

I am who I am and buddy she gets it
I ain't gotta change a thing
I don't know if it could get any better
But man if it does then I reckon
I better get to picking out a ring
This ole boy got it going on
Got the good Lord smiling on me
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Got me buzzing like a bee
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
Nobody else gets to hold her
But this ole boy
Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Got the good Lord smiling on me
Her big blue (7) and the sweet red wine
Got me buzzing (8) a bee
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
Nobody else (9) to hold her
But (10) ole boy
Yeah this ole boy
Nobody but this ole boy
This ole boy



- 1. mine
- 2. blue
- 3. sweet
- 4. buzzing
- 5. Nobody
- 6. killing
- 7. eyes
- 8. like
- 9. gets 10. this

Fill in the gaps