

Fill in the gaps

I wear a greasy ball cap	But you came back to me
I like my shirt untucked	And only God (5) why
I spend Saturdays (1) on my truck	Because guys like me drink too many beers
I don't like to fight	On friday after work
But I ain't scared to bleed	Our (6) blue jeans have skoal rings
Most don't mess with a guy like me	We wear our boots to church
Because guys like me drink too many beers	So rough around the edges
On friday (2) work	It's hard to believe
Our best blue jeans have (3) rings	That girls like you
We wear our boots to church	Love guys (7) me
So rough around the edges	Now there's a lot of guys like me out there
It's hard to believe	In a lot of little towns
That girls like you	And telling all our buddies
Love guys like me	We won't ever settle down
Your daddy worked at the bank	We say that's just the way we are
Mine worked on cars	And the way we'll always be
You went to college	So God sends girls like you for (8) (9)
I pulled graveyard	me
You must have had your pick	Thank God there's girls like you, for guys like me
Of all the trust (4) types	



1. working

- 2. after
- 3. Skoal
- 4. fund
- 5. knows
- 6. best
- 7. like
- 8. guys
- 9. like

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