

Fill in the gaps

I wear a greasy ball cap
I like my shirt untucked
I spend Saturdays working on my truck
I don't like to fight
But I ain't scared to bleed
Most don't mess with a guy like me
Because guys like me drink too many (1)
On friday (2) work
Our best blue jeans (3) Skoal rings
We wear our boots to church
So rough around the edges
It's hard to believe
That girls (4) you
Love guys like me
Your daddy worked at the bank
(5) worked on cars
You went to college
I pulled graveyard
You must have had your pick
Of all the trust fund types

But you came back to me	
And only God knows why	
Because guys (6) me (7)	too many
beers	
On friday after work	
Our best (8) jeans have skoal rings	
We wear our boots to church	
So rough around the edges	
It's hard to believe	
That girls like you	
Love guys like me	
Now there's a lot of guys like me out there	
In a lot of little towns	
And telling all our buddies	
We won't ever settle down	
We say that's just the way we are	
And the way we'll always be	
So God sends girls like you for guys like me	
Thank God there's girls like you, for guys like me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. beers
- 2. after
- 3. have
- 4. like
- 5. Mine
- 6. like
- 7. drink
- 8. blue