

Fill in the gaps

I wear a greasy (1) cap	But you came back to me
I like my shirt untucked	And only God knows why
I spend Saturdays working 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 best blue jeans have skoal rings
Most don't mess with a guy (2) me	We wear our (8) to church
Because guys (3) me (4) too many	So rough around the edges
beers	It's hard to believe
On friday after work	That girls like you
Our best (5) jeans have Skoal rings	Love guys like me
We wear our boots to church	Now there's a lot of guys like me out there
So rough (6) the edges	In a lot of little towns
It's hard to believe	And telling all our buddies
That girls like you	We won't (9) settle down
Love guys like me	We say that's just the way we are
Your daddy worked at the bank	And the way we'll always be
Mine worked on cars	So God sends girls like you for guys like me
You went to college	Thank God there's girls like you, for guys (10) me
I pulled graveyard	
You must have had (7) pick	
Of all the trust fund types	



- 1. ball
- 2. like
- 3. like
- 4. drink
- 5. blue
- 6. around
- 7. your
- 8. boots
- 9. ever
- 10. like

Fill in the gaps