

## Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put you out
And his old guitar	I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken hearts	l roll (6) l roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll (7) the hills under the California sun
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the (8) like a devil on the run
I ain't got much	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
But what I got's mine	No matter what they say
And I roll like I roll	At the end of the day
I roll like I roll	I'm not gonna let it slip away
I got an open road	'Cause I'd rather burn in hell
And a restless soul	Than to let it fade
The (1) Stones on the radio	I got an open road
And I roll like I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I roll like I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll (2) the hills under the California sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the (3) like a devil on the run	I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
I'll be flying (4) until the day that I die	Back to the place where my (9) belongs
No matter what they say	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
At the end of the day	No matter what they say
I will roll (5) I roll	At the end of the day
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down	I did it my way!
They got a lot of rules	



- 1. Rolling
- 2. like
- 3. desert
- 4. high
- 5. like
- 6. like
- 7. like
- 8. desert
- 9. heart

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