

I got my daddy's car

Fill in the gaps

And his old guitar
A suitcase full of broken hearts
Got my momma's smile
And her baby blue eyes
I ain't got much
But what I got's mine
And I roll like I roll
I roll like I roll
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
'Cause I roll like I roll
I roll like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert (1) a devil on the run
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I will (2) like I roll
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to (3) you
down
They got a lot of rules



1. like

- 2. roll
- 3. bring
- 4. like
- 5. high
- 6. matter
- 7. Rolling
- 8. place
- 9. what

Fill in the gaps