

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 (7) full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken hearts	I roll like I roll
Got my momma's smile	I (8) like the hills under the California sun
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the desert 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 Rolling (1) on the radio	I got an open road
And I roll like I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I roll (2) I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll like the hills under the California sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	I roll through the (9) of my old Kentucky home
I'll be (3) high until the day (4) I die	Back to the place where my heart belongs
No (5) what they say	I'll be flying high until the day (10) I die
At the end of the day	No matter what they say
I will roll like I roll	At the end of the day
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to (6) you	I did it my way!
down	
They got a lot of rules	



- 1. Stones
- 2. like
- 3. flying
- 4. that
- 5. matter
- 6. bring
- 7. world
- 8. roll
- 9. hills
- 10. that

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