

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 (1) like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert (2) 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 (3) like I roll
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down
They got a lot of rules

They gonna try to put you out
I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
I (4) like I roll
I roll like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert like 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'm not (5) let it slip away
'Cause I'd rather burn in hell
Than to let it fade
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I (6) I roll
I roll through the (8) of my old Kentucky home
Back to the place (9) my heart belongs
I'll be flying high (10) the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I did it my way!



- 1. roll
- 2. like
- 3. roll
- 4. roll
- 5. gonna
- 6. roll
- 7. like
- 8. hills
- 9. where
- 10. until

## Fill in the gaps