

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They (4) try to put you out
And his old guitar	I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
A (1) full of broken hearts	I roll like I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills under the (5) sur
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the desert like a (6) 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 (7) in hell
And a restless soul	Than to let it fade
The Rolling 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 like the hills under the California sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert (2) a devil on the run	I (8) through the hills of my old Kentucky home
I'll be flying high 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 (3) roll like 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. suitcase

- 2. like
- 3. will
- 4. gonna
- 5. California
- 6. devil
- 7. burn
- 8. roll
- 9. heart

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