

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 (5) full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken hearts	I roll like I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills under the California sun
And her baby (1) 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 (2) I got's mine	No matter what they say
And I roll like I roll	At the end of the day
I (3) like I roll	I'm not (6) 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 Stones on the radio	I got an open road
And I roll like I roll	And a (7) soul
'Cause I roll like I roll	The (8) Stones on the radio
I roll like the (4) under the California sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	I roll 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 heart belongs
No matter what they say	I'll be flying (9) 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 bring you down	I did it my way!
They got a lot of rules	



- 1. blue
- 2. what
- 3. roll
- 4. hills
- 5. world
- 6. gonna
- 7. restless
- 8. Rolling
- 9. high
- 10. that

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