

## Fill in the gaps

• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
You make me wanna roll my windows down
And cruise
Hey baby
Yeah, when I first saw that bikini top on her
She's poppin' right out of the South Georgia water
Thought, oh, good lord
She had them long tanned legs
Couldn't help myself so I walked up and said
Baby you a song
You make me wanna roll my windows down
And cruise
Down a (1) road blowin' stop
Signs through the middle
Every little farm town with you
In this (2) new Chevy with a lift kit
Would look a hell lot better with you up in it
So baby you a song
You make me wanna roll my (3) down
You make me wanna roll my (3) down And cruise
And cruise
And cruise She was (4) on southern
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker  We (5) falling in love
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker  We (5) falling in love  In the sweet heart of summer
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker  We (5) falling in love  In the sweet heart of summer  She hopped right up
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker  We (5) falling in love  In the sweet heart of summer  She hopped right up  Into the cab of my truck and said
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker  We (5) falling in love  In the sweet heart of summer  She hopped right up  Into the cab of my truck and said  Fire it up, let's go get this thing stuck
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker  We (5) falling in love  In the sweet heart of summer  She hopped right up  Into the cab of my truck and said  Fire it up, let's go get this thing stuck  Baby you a song
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker  We (5) falling in love  In the sweet heart of summer  She hopped right up  Into the cab of my truck and said  Fire it up, let's go get this thing stuck  Baby you a song  You make me wanna roll my windows down
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker  We (5) falling in love  In the sweet heart of summer  She hopped right up  Into the cab of my truck and said  Fire it up, let's go get this thing stuck  Baby you a song  You make me wanna roll my windows down  And cruise
And cruise  She was (4) on southern  And singin' Marshall Tucker  We (5) falling in love  In the sweet heart of summer  She hopped right up  Into the cab of my truck and said  Fire it up, let's go get this thing stuck  Baby you a song  You make me wanna roll my windows down  And cruise  Down a back road blowin' stop

Would look a hell lot better with you up in it

So baby you a song
You make me wanna roll my windows down
And cruise
When that summer sun fell to its knees
I looked at her and she looked at me
And I turned on those KC lights and drove all night
'Cause it felt so right, her and I, man we felt so right
I put it in park and grabbed my guitar
And strummed a couple chords
And sang from the heart
Girl you sure got the beat in my (7) bumpin'
Hell I (8) get you out of my head
Baby you a song
You make me wanna roll my windows down
And cruise
Down a back road blowin' stop
Signs through the middle
Every little farm town with you
Baby you a song
You make me (9) roll my windows down
And cruise
Down a back road blowin' stop
Signs through the middle
Every little farm town with you
In this brand new Chevy with a lift kit
Would look a hell lot better with you up in it
Come on
Baby you a song
You make me wanna roll my windows down
And cruise
Come on girl
Get (10) windows down and cruise
(Aww yeah)



- 1. back
- 2. brand
- 3. windows
- 4. sippin'
- 5. were
- 6. farm
- 7. chest
- 8. can't
- 9. wanna
- 10. those

## Fill in the gaps