This ole boy by Craig Morgan

She got her smile on

Fill in the gaps

Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong	I
Rolling down a country road	I
She's my shotgun rider	В
I'm the lucky dog beside her	I
My lips are where her kisses go	Т
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water	G
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July	H
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her	G
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her	S
And brother she's mine all mine	Ν
This ole boy got it going on	В
Got the good Lord smiling on me	Υ
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	G
Got me buzzing like a bee	F
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	G
Nobody else gets to hold her	S
But this ole boy	Ν
We're in my old Ford oh Lord	В
(1) in my (2) board	Υ
But she don't seem to mind	Ν
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield	T
My kind of killing time	
She (3) my tea and she butters my	
biscuit	

I am who I am and buddy she gets it
I ain't gotta change a thing
I don't (4) if it could get any better
But man if it (5) then I reckon
I better get to picking out a ring
This ole boy got it (6) on
Got the (7) Lord smiling on me
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Got me buzzing like a bee
She's got her pretty (8) head on my shoulder
Nobody else gets to hold her
But this ole boy
Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Got the good Lord smiling on me
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Got me buzzing like a bee
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
Nobody else gets to hold her
But this ole boy
Yeah this ole boy
Nobody but (9) ole boy
This ole boy



- 1. Holes
- 2. floor
- 3. sweetens
- 4. know
- 5. does
- 6. going
- 7. good
- 8. little
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps