



Fill in the gaps

This ole boy by Craig Morgan

She got her smile on
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong
Rolling down a country road
She's my shotgun rider
I'm the lucky dog beside her
My lips are where her kisses go
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her
And brother she's mine all mine
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 (1)_____ a bee
She's got her pretty (2)_____ head on my shoulder
Nobody else gets to hold her
But this ole boy
We're in my old Ford oh Lord
Holes in my (3)_____ board
But she don't seem to mind
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield
My kind of killing time
She sweetens 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 know if it could get any better
But man if it does then I reckon
I better get to picking out a ring
This ole boy got it going on
Got the good Lord smiling on me
Her big blue (4)_____ and the sweet red wine
Got me buzzing like a bee
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
Nobody (5)_____ (6)_____ to hold her
But this ole boy
Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Got the good (7)_____ (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ gets to hold her
But this ole boy
Yeah this ole boy
Nobody but this ole boy
This ole boy



Answer

1. like
2. little
3. floor
4. eyes
5. else
6. gets
7. Lord
8. smiling
9. else

Fill in the gaps