

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 world full of doubt |
| A (1) (2) | 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 (3) eyes | | Burn through the desert (7) a devil 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 (8) 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 restless soul |
| 'Cause I roll like I roll | | The Rolling Stones on the radio |
| I roll like the hills under the California sun | 1 | And I roll like I roll |
| Burn through the desert (4) a | a (5) on | I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home |
| the run | | Back to the place (9) my heart belongs |
| I'll be flying high until the day that I die | | I'll be flying high until the day that I die |
| No matter what they say | | No (10) what they say |
| At the end of the day | | At the end of the day |
| I (6) roll like I roll | | I did it my way! |
| Well there's a lot a people gonna try to br | ring you down | |
| They got a lot of rules | | |



1. suitcase

- 2. full
- 3. blue
- 4. like
- 5. devil
- 6. will
- 7. like
- 8. gonna
- 9. where
- 10. matter

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