

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 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 blue eyes	Burn through the desert like a (5) 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 gonna let it (6) away
I got an open road	'Cause I'd (7) burn in hell
And a (1) 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 (2) the (3) under the California	And I roll (8) I roll
sun	I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	Back to the place where my heart belongs
I'll be flying high until the day that I die	I'll be (9) high until the day (10)
No matter (4) they say	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	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. restless
- 2. like
- 3. hills
- 4. what
- 5. devil
- 6. slip
- 7. rather
- 8. like
- 9. flying
- 10. that