

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 (1) 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 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 (2) like I roll	At the end of the day
I roll like I roll	I'm not gonna let it slip away
I got an open road	'Cause I'd (6) 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	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	I roll through the (7) of my old Kentucky home
I'll be flying high (3) the day that I die	Back to the (8) where my (9)
No matter what they say	belongs
At the end of the day	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
I (4) roll (5) I roll	No matter what they say
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down	At the end of the day
They got a lot of rules	I did it my way!



- 1. broken
- 2. roll
- 3. until
- 4. will
- 5. like
- 6. rather
- 7. hills
- 8. place
- 9. heart

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