

Fill in the gaps

| She got her smile on |
|--|
| Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong |
| (1) (2) 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 (3) 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 |
| We're in my old Ford oh Lord |
| Holes in my floor board |
| But she don't seem to mind |
| We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield |
| My kind of (4) 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 (5) 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 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 (6) her |
| But (7) ole boy |
| Yeah, this ole boy got it going on |
| Got the good Lord smiling on me |
| Her big blue (8) and the sweet red wine |
| Got me (9) like a bee |
| She's got her pretty little (10) on my shoulde |
| Nobody else gets to hold her |
| But this ole boy |
| Yeah this ole boy |
| Nobody but this ole boy |
| This ole boy |



- 1. Rolling
- 2. down
- 3. blue
- 4. killing
- 5. does
- 6. hold
- 7. this
- 8. eyes
- 9. buzzing
- 10. head

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