

Fill in the gaps

I wear a greasy ball cap	But you (6) to me
I like my shirt untucked	And only God knows why
I spend Saturdays working on my truck	Because guys like me drink too many beers
I don't like to fight	On friday after work
But I ain't scared to bleed	Our best blue jeans have skoal rings
Most don't mess with a guy like me	We wear our boots to church
Because guys like me drink too many beers	So rough around the edges
On friday after work	It's hard to believe
Our best blue (1) have Skoal rings	That girls like you
We wear our boots to church	Love guys like me
So rough around the edges	Now there's a lot of guys like me out there
It's hard to believe	In a lot of little towns
(2) girls (3) you	And (8) all our buddies
Love guys like me	We won't ever settle down
Your daddy (4) at the bank	We say that's just the way we are
Mine worked on cars	And the way we'll always be
You went to college	So God sends (9) (10) you for guys
I pulled graveyard	like me
You must have had your pick	Thank God there's girls like you, for guys like me
Of all the (5) fund types	



- 1. jeans
- 2. That
- 3. like
- 4. worked
- 5. trust
- 6. came
- 7. back
- 8. telling
- 9. girls
- 10. like

Fill in the gaps