

Fill in the gaps

I wear a (1) ball cap	But you came back to me
I like my shirt untucked	And only God knows why
I spend Saturdays working on my truck	Because guys like me (7) too (8)
I don't like to fight	beers
But I ain't scared to bleed	On friday after work
Most don't mess with a guy like me	Our best blue jeans have skoal rings
Because guys (2) me (3) too many	We wear our boots to church
(4)	So rough around the edges
On friday after work	It's hard to believe
Our best blue jeans have Skoal rings	That girls like you
We wear our boots to church	Love guys (9) 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
That girls like you	And (10) all our buddies
(5) guys (6) me	We won't ever settle down
Your daddy worked 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 girls like you for guys like me
I pulled graveyard	Thank God there's girls like you, for guys like me
You must have had your pick	
Of all the trust fund types	



1. greasy

- 2. like
- 3. drink
- 4. beers
- 5. Love
- 6. like
- 7. drink
- 8. many
- 9. like
- 10. telling

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