

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car
And his old guitar
A suitcase full of broken hearts
Got my momma's smile
And her (1) blue eyes
I ain't got much
But (2) I got's mine
And I roll like I roll
I roll like I roll
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
'Cause I roll (3) I roll
I roll like the (4) under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be flying high until the day (5) I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I (6) roll like I roll
Well there's a lot a (7) gonna try to bring you
down
They got a lot of rules

They gonna try to put you out
I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
I roll like I roll
I (8) (9) the hills under the
(10) sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I'm not gonna let it slip away
'Cause I'd rather burn in hell
Than to let it fade
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
Back to the place where my heart belongs
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I did it my way!



- 1. baby
- 2. what
- 3. like
- 4. hills
- 5. that
- 6. will
- 7. people
- 8. roll
- 9. like
- 10. California

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