

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put you out
And his old guitar	I keep (6) up in this world full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken 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 roll 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 (1) road	'Cause I'd rather 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 (2) I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I roll (3) 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 until the day that I die	Back to the place where my (8) belongs
No matter what they say	I'll be (9) high until the day that I die
At the end of the day	No matter what they say
I (4) roll (5) I roll	At the end of the day
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down	I did it my way!
They got a lot of rules	



- 1. open
- 2. like
- 3. like
- 4. will
- 5. like
- 6. looking
- 7. hills
- 8. heart
- 9. flying

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