

She got her smile on

Fill in the gaps

| Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong |
|--|
| Rolling down 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 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 (1) to hold her |
| But (2) ole boy |
| We're in my old Ford oh Lord |
| Holes in my (3) board |
| But she don't seem to mind |
| We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield |
| My kind of killing time |
| She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit |

| I am who I am and buddy she (4) it | |
|---|-------|
| I ain't gotta change a thing | |
| I don't (5) if it could get any better | |
| But man if it does then I reckon | |
| I better get to (6) out a ring | |
| This ole boy got it going on | |
| Got the (7) Lord (8) | 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 hold her | |
| But this ole boy | |
| Yeah, (9) 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 hold her | |
| But this ole boy | |
| Yeah this ole boy | |
| Nobody but this ole boy | |
| (10) ole boy | |



Ansv 1. gets

- 2. this
- 3. floor
- 4. gets
- 5. know
- 6. picking
- 7. good
- 8. smiling
- 9. this
- 10. This

Fill in the gaps