

Fill in the gaps

| She got her smile on | I am who I am and buddy she gets it |
|-------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
| Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong | I ain't gotta change a thing |
| Rolling down a country road | I don't know if it (12) get any better |
| She's my shotgun rider | But man if it does then I reckon |
| I'm the (1) dog (2) her | I better get to picking out a ring |
| My lips are where her kisses go | This ole boy got it going on |
| She loves (3) we go to the river and get in the | Got the good Lord smiling on me |
| water | Her big (13) eyes and the (14) red |
| And (4) she is (5) (6) | wine |
| (7) Georgia in July | Got me buzzing like a bee |
| Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her | She's got her pretty (15) (16) or |
| I got to kiss her and I got to hug her | my shoulder |
| And brother she's mine all mine | Nobody else gets to (17) her |
| This ole boy got it going on | But this ole boy |
| Got the good Lord smiling on me | Yeah, this ole boy got it going on |
| Her big blue eyes and the (8) red wine | Got the good Lord smiling on me |
| Got me buzzing like a bee | Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine |
| She's got her pretty (9) head on my shoulder | Got me (18) a bee |
| Nobody else (10) to hold her | She's got her (20) little head on my shoulder |
| But this ole boy | Nobody else gets to hold her |
| We're in my old Ford oh Lord | But this ole boy |
| (11) in my floor board | Yeah this ole boy |
| But she don't seem to mind | Nobody but (21) ole boy |
| We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield | This ole boy |
| My kind of killing time | |
| She sweetens my tea and she butters my hiscuit | |



1. lucky

- 2. beside
- 3. when
- 4. buddy
- 5. hotter
- 6. than
- 7. south
- 8. sweet
- 9. little
- 10. gets
- 11. Holes
- 12. could
- 13. blue
- 14. sweet
- 15. little
- 16. head
- 17. hold
- 18. buzzing
- 19. like
- 20. pretty
- 21. this

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