## This ole boy by Craig Morgan

## Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on	I am
Dog gone (1) in the world's wrong	I ain't
Rolling down a country road	I don
She's my shotgun rider	But m
I'm the lucky dog beside her	I bett
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	But th
Got the good Lord (2) on me	Yeah
Her big (3) eyes and the sweet red wine	Got th
Got me buzzing like a bee	Her b
She's got her pretty (4) head on my shoulder	Got n
Nobody (5) gets to hold her	She's
But (6) ole boy	Nobo
We're in my old (7) oh Lord	But th
Holes in my floor board	Yeah
But she don't seem to mind	Nobo
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield	
My kind of killing time	

She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit

am who I am and buddy she gets it		
ain't (8)	change a thing	
don't know if it could get any better		
But man if it does then I reckon		
better get to picking out a ring		
This ole boy got it going	j on	
Got the good Lord smiling on me		
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine		
Got me (9)	like a bee	
She's got her pretty little	e head on my shoulder	
Nobody else gets to hold her		
But this ole boy		
Yeah, 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	e head on my shoulder	
Nobody (10)	gets to hold her	
But this ole boy		
Yeah this ole boy		
Nobody but this ole boy	,	
This ole boy		



## 1. nothing

- 2. smiling
- 3. blue
- 4. little
- 5. else
- 6. this
- 7. Ford
- 8. gotta
- 9. buzzing
- 10. else

## Fill in the gaps