

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put you out
And his old guitar	I (5) looking up in this world (6) of doubt
A suitcase (1) of (2) 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 (7) say
And I roll like I roll	At the end of the day
I roll like I roll	I'm not (8) let it slip away
I got an open 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 like I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I (3) like 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 (4) like a devil on the run	I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
I'll be flying high until the day that I die	Back to the place where my heart belongs
No matter what they say	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
At the end of the day	No matter what (9) say
I will roll like 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. full
- 2. broken
- 3. roll
- 4. desert
- 5. keep
- 6. full
- 7. they
- 8. gonna
- 9. they

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