Like I Roll by Black Stone Cherry

They got a lot of rules

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put you out
And his old guitar	I keep looking up in this (8)
A suitcase full of broken hearts	I (9) like I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills under the Ca
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the desert like a
I ain't got much	I'll be flying high until the day
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 (10)
And a restless soul	Than to let it fade
The Rolling (2) on the radio	I got an open road
And I roll like I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I roll (3) I roll	The Rolling Stones on the rad
I roll like the hills under the (4) sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	I roll through the hills of my old
I'll be flying (5) until the day that I die	Back to the place where my h
No matter what they say	I'll be flying high until the day t
At the end of the day	No matter what they say
I (6) roll like I roll	At the end of the day
Well there's a lot a people (7) try to bring you	I did it my way!
down	

keep looking up in this (8) full of doubt	
(9) like I roll	
roll like the hills under the California sun	
urn through the desert like a devil on the run	
I be flying high until the day that I die	
o matter what they say	
t the end of the day	
m not gonna let it slip away	
Cause I'd rather (10) in hell	
han to let it fade	
got an open road	
nd a restless soul	
he Rolling Stones on the radio	
nd I roll like I roll	
roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home	
ack to the place where my heart belongs	
l be flying high until the day that I die	
o matter what they say	
t the end of the day	
did it my way!	



- 1. open
- 2. Stones
- 3. like
- 4. California
- 5. high
- 6. will
- 7. gonna
- 8. world
- 9. roll
- 10. burn

Fill in the gaps