This ole boy by Craig Morgan

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 (6) change a thing			
Rolling (1) a country road			I don't know if it could get any better			
She's my shotgun rider			But man if it (7) then I reckon			
I'm the lucky dog beside her			I better get to picking out a ring			
My lips are where her kisses go			This ole boy got it going on			
She (2)	(3)	we go to the river and	Got the good (8) smiling on me			
get in the water			Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine			
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July			Got me (9) like a bee			
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her			She's got her pretty (10)	head	on r	ny
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her			shoulder			
And brother she's mine all mine			Nobody else gets to hold her			
This ole boy got it going on			But this ole boy			
Got the good (4) smiling on me			Yeah, this ole boy got it going on			
Her big blue eyes and the sweet 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 little head on my shoulder			Got me buzzing like a bee			
Nobody (5) gets to hold her			She's got her pretty 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			
Holes in my floor board			Yeah this ole boy			
But she don't seem to mind			Nobody but this ole boy			
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield			This ole boy			
My kind of killing time						
She sweetens my tea a	and she butters	s my biscuit				



- 1. down
- 2. loves
- 3. when
- 4. Lord
- 5. else
- 6. gotta
- 7. does
- 8. Lord
- 9. buzzing
- 10. little

Fill in the gaps