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



- 1. Rolling
- 2. country
- 3. than
- 4. buzzing
- 5. pretty
- 6. little
- 7. this
- 8. kind
- 9. else
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps