

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 (7) full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken 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 (8) like a devil on the ru
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 they say
And I (1) 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 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 (2) like I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I (3) like the hills (4) the California	And I (9) like I roll
sun	I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	Back to the place (10) my heart belongs
I'll be flying high until the day (5) I die	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter what they say	No matter what they say
At the end of the day	At the end of the day
I will (6) like I roll	I did it my way!
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down	
They got a lot of rules	



- 1. roll
- 2. roll
- 3. roll
- 4. under
- 5. that
- 6. roll
- 7. world
- 8. desert
- 9. roll
- 10. where

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