

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car
And his old guitar
A suitcase full of (1) hearts
Got my momma's smile
And her baby blue eyes
I ain't got much
But what I got's mine
And I roll like I roll
I roll like I roll
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
'Cause I roll like I roll
I roll like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a (2) on the run
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I will roll like I roll
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down
They got a lot of rules

They gonna try to put you out
I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
I roll like I roll
I (3) like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the (4) like a devil on the run
I'll be flying high until the day (5) I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I'm not (6) let it slip away
'Cause I'd rather (7) in hell
Than to let it fade
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The (8) Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
Back to the place where my heart belongs
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No (9) what they say
At the end of the day
I did it my way!



- 1. broken
- 2. devil
- 3. roll
- 4. desert
- 5. that
- 6. gonna
- 7. burn
- 8. Rolling
- 9. matter

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