

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 world full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken hearts	l roll (6) l roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills under the California sun
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the desert like a (7) on the rule
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 roll like I roll	At the end of the day
l roll (1) l 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 roll like I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll like the hills under the California 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 Kentucky home
I'll be flying high until the day (2) I die	Back to the place where my heart belongs
No matter what they say	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
At the end of the day	No (8) (9) they say
I (3) roll like I roll	At the end of the day
Well there's a lot a (4) gonna try to	I did it my way!
(5) you down	
They got a lot of rules	



- 1. like
- 2. that
- 3. will
- 4. people
- 5. bring
- 6. like
- 7. devil
- 8. matter
- 9. what

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