

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 (1)	hearts	I (6) 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 desert like a devil on the run
I ain't got much		I'll be flying high until the day that I die
But (2) I got's mine		No (7) what they say
And I roll like I roll		At the end of the day
I (3) 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 (8) soul
'Cause I roll like I roll		The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll like the hills under the Ca	lifornia sun	And I roll (9) I roll
Burn (4) the	desert like a devil on the run	I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
I'll be flying high (5)	the day that I die	Back to the place (10) 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 matter what they say
I will roll like I roll		At the end of the day
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down		I did it my way!
They got a lot of rules		



- 1. broken
- 2. what
- 3. roll
- 4. through
- 5. until
- 6. roll
- 7. matter
- 8. restless
- 9. like
- 10. where

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