

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put you out
And his old guitar	I (5) looking up in this world full of doubt
A suitcase full of (1) 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 desert like a (6) on the run
I ain't got much	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
But what I got's mine	No matter (7) they say
And I roll like I roll	At the end of the day
I roll (2) I roll	I'm not (8) 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 (3) 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 that I die	Back to the (9) 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 (10) what they say
I will roll like I roll	At the end of the day
Well there's a lot a (4) gonna try to bring yo	u I did it my way!
down	
They got a lot of rules	



- 1. broken
- 2. like
- 3. like
- 4. people
- 5. keep
- 6. devil
- 7. what
- 8. gonna
- 9. place
- 10. matter

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