

Fill in the gaps

| I got my daddy's car | They (5) try to put you out |
|---|--|
| And his old guitar | I keep looking up in this (6) full of doubt |
| A (1) 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 (2) eyes | Burn through the (7) like a devil on the run |
| I ain't got much | I'll be flying high (8) 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 |
| 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 (9) road |
| And I roll like I roll | And a restless soul |
| 'Cause I (3) like I roll | The Rolling Stones on the radio |
| I roll (4) 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 (10) |
| I'll be flying high until the day that I die | home |
| No matter what they say | Back to the place where my heart belongs |
| At the end of the day | I'll be flying high until the day that I die |
| I will roll like I roll | No matter what they say |
| Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down | At the end of the day |
| They got a lot of rules | I did it my way! |



- 1. suitcase
- 2. blue
- 3. roll
- 4. like
- 5. gonna
- 6. world
- 7. desert
- 8. until
- 9. open
- 10. Kentucky

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