This ole boy by Craig Morgan

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on	I am who I am and (7)	she gets it
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong	I ain't gotta change a thing	
Rolling down a country road	I don't know if it could get any better	
She's my shotgun rider	But man if it does then I reckon	
I'm the lucky dog beside her	I better get to picking out a ring	
My lips are where her kisses go	This ole boy got it going on	
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water	Got the good Lord smiling on me	
And (1) she is hotter than (2)	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	
Georgia in July	Got me (8) lik	e a bee
Man when I'm (3) her I can't get enough of her	She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her	Nobody else gets to hold her	
And brother she's mine all mine	But this ole boy	
(4) ole boy got it going on	Yeah, this ole boy got it going on	
Got the good Lord smiling on me	Got the good Lord smiling on me	
Her big blue eyes and the (5) red wine	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	
Got me buzzing like a bee	Got me buzzing like a bee	
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	
Nobody (6) gets to hold her	Nobody else gets to hold her	
But this ole boy	But this ole boy	
We're in my old Ford oh Lord	Yeah this ole boy	
Holes in my floor board	Nobody but this ole boy	
But she don't seem to mind	(9) ole boy	
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield		
My kind of killing time		
She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit		



1. buddy

- 2. south
- 3. with
- 4. This
- 5. sweet
- 6. else
- 7. buddy
- 8. buzzing
- 9. This

Fill in the gaps