This ole boy by Craig Morgan

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on		I am who I am and (5) 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 (6) get any better
She's my (1) rider		But man if it (7) 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 buddy she is hotter than (2) Georgia in July		Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Man when I'm with her I can't get (3) of her		Got me buzzing like a bee
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her		She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
And brother she's mine all mine		Nobody (8) gets to hold her
This ole boy got it going on		But this ole boy
Got the good Lord smiling on me		Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine		Got the good Lord smiling on me
Got me buzzing like a bee		Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
She's got her (4) little hear	d on my shoulder	Got me (9) like a bee
Nobody else gets to hold her		She's got her pretty little (10) on my shoulder
But this ole boy		Nobody else gets to hold her
We're in my old Ford oh Lord		But this ole boy
Holes in my floor board		Yeah this ole boy
But she don't seem to mind		Nobody but this ole boy
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield		This ole boy
My kind of killing time		
She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit		



- 1. shotgun
- 2. south
- 3. enough
- 4. pretty
- 5. buddy
- 6. could
- 7. does
- 8. else
- 9. buzzing
- 10. head

Fill in the gaps