

Fill in the gaps

And buddy she is (6) than south Georgia in She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her I got to kiss her and I got to hug her But this ole boy And brother she's mine all mine Yeah, this ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (21) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her Got me (22) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord (24) board But she don't seem to mind My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	She got her (1) on	I am who I am and (15) she gets it
She's my shotgun rider I'm the (3) dog beside her I'm the (3) are where her kisses go She loves (5) we go to the river and get in the water And buddy she is (6) than south Georgia in July Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her I got to kiss her and I got to hug her And brother she's mine all mine (8) ole boy got it going on Got the good Lord smilling on me Her big (18) eyes and the sweet red wine Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah, this ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (21) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy This ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy	Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong	I ain't gotta change a thing
I'm the (3) are where her kisses go She loves (5) we go to the river and get in the water And buddy she is (6) than south Georgia in July Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her I got to kiss her and I got to hug her And brother she's mine all mine Got the good Lord smilling on me But this ole boy Yeah, this ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (21) likte a bee She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy She's got her (22) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy This ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy This ole boy This ole boy This ole boy Yeah this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But this ole boy	(2) down a country road	I don't know if it could get any better
My (4) are where her kisses go She loves (5) we go to the river and get in the water And buddy she is (6) than south Georgia in July Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her I got to kiss her and I got to hug her And brother she's mine all mine Got the good Lord smilling on me Her big (18) eyes and the sweet red wine She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah, this ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (21) like a bee She's got her (22) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy This ole boy Yeah this ole boy This ole boy Yeah this ole boy This ole boy	She's my shotgun rider	But man if it does then I reckon
She loves (5) we go to the river and get in the water And buddy she is (6) than south Georgia in July Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her I got to kiss her and I got to hug her And brother she's mine all mine Got the good Lord (9) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got the jb blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got the loty got it going on Got the (10) like a bee She's got her retty little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah, this ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (21) like a bee She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy Yeah this ole boy This ole boy This ole boy This ole boy She's got her (22) but this ole boy She's weetens my tea and she (14) my	I'm the (3) dog beside her	I (16) get to picking out a ring
Her big (18) eyes and the sweet red wine And buddy she is (6) than south Georgia in July Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her I got to kiss her and I got to hug her And brother she's mine all mine (8) ole boy got it going on Got the good Lord (9) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (10) (11) a bee Got me (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (22) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah, this ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (21) like a bee She's got her (22) little head on my shoulder (23) else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	My (4) are where her kisses go	This ole boy got it (17) on
And buddy she is (6) than south Georgia in July Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her I got to kiss her and I got to hug her And brother she's mine all mine (8) ole boy got it going on Got the good Lord (9) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (10) (11) a bee She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (21) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	She loves (5) we go to the river and get in the	Got the good Lord smiling on me
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her I got to kiss her and I got to hug her And brother she's mine all mine (8) ole boy got it going on Got the good Lord (9) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (10) (11) a bee She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah, this ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (21) like a bee She's got her (22) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	water	Her big (18) eyes and the sweet red wine
Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her I got to kiss her and I got to hug her And brother she's mine all mine (8) ole boy got it going on Got the good Lord (9) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (10) (11) a bee She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy This ole boy We're in my old Ford on Lord We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	And buddy she is (6) than south Georgia in	Got me buzzing like a bee
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her And brother she's mine all mine (8) ole boy got it going on Got the good Lord (9) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (10) (11) a bee She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah, this ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (21) like a bee She's got her (22) little head on my shoulder (23) else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	July	She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
And brother she's mine all mine (8) ole boy got it going on Got the good Lord (9) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (10) little head on my shoulder She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	Man (7) I'm with her I can't get enough of her	Nobody else gets to hold her
(8) ole boy got it going on Got the (19) Lord (20) on me Got the good Lord (9) on me Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (10) (11) a bee Got me (12) little head on my shoulder She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	I got to kiss her and I got to hug her	But this ole boy
Got the good Lord (9) on me	And brother she's mine all mine	Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine Got me (10) (11) a bee She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But this ole boy This ole boy We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	(8) ole boy got it going on	Got the (19) Lord (20) on me
Got me (10) (11) a bee She's got her (22) little head on my shoulder She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But this ole boy This ole boy This ole boy We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	Got the good Lord (9) on me	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But this ole boy This ole boy This ole boy We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	Got me (21) like a bee
Nobody else gets to hold her But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But this ole boy Yeah this ole boy This ole boy This ole boy But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	Got me (10) a bee	She's got her (22) little head on my shoulder
But this ole boy We're in my old Ford oh Lord Holes in my (13) board But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	She's got her (12) little head on my shoulder	(23) else gets to hold her
We're in my old Ford oh Lord (24) but this ole boy Holes in my (13) board This ole boy But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	Nobody else gets to hold her	But this ole boy
Holes in my (13) board But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	But this ole boy	Yeah this ole boy
But she don't seem to mind We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	We're in my old Ford oh Lord	(24) but this ole boy
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	Holes in my (13) board	This ole boy
My kind of killing time She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	But she don't seem to mind	
She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield	
	My kind of killing time	
biscuit	She sweetens my tea and she (14) my	
	biscuit	



1. smile

- 2. Rolling
- 3. lucky
- 4. lips
- 5. when
- 6. hotter
- 7. when
- 8. This
- 9. smiling
- 10. buzzing
- 11. like
- 12. pretty
- 13. floor
- 14. butters 15. buddy
- 16. better
- 17. going
- 18. blue
- 19. good
- 20. smiling
- 21. buzzing
- 22. pretty
- 23. Nobody
- 24. Nobody

Fill in the gaps