## This ole boy by Craig Morgan

## Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on	I am who I am and buddy she gets it
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong	I ain't (7) (8) a thing
Rolling down a (1) road	I don't (9) 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 buddy she is hotter (2) south Georgia in July	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her	Got me buzzing like a bee
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her	She's got her pretty (10) head on my
And brother she's (3) all mine	shoulder
This ole boy got it going on	Nobody else gets to hold her
Got the good Lord smiling on me	But this ole boy
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Got me buzzing (4) a bee	Got the good Lord smiling on me
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Nobody else gets to hold her	Got me buzzing like a bee
But this ole boy	She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
We're in my old (5) oh Lord	Nobody else gets to hold her
Holes in my floor board	But this ole boy
But she don't seem to mind	Yeah this ole boy
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield	Nobody but this ole boy
My kind of killing time	This ole boy
She (6) my tea and she butters my	
biscuit	



- 1. country
- 2. than
- 3. mine
- 4. like
- 5. Ford
- 6. sweetens
- 7. gotta
- 8. change
- 9. know
- 10. little

## Fill in the gaps