

Fill in the gaps

Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong I a	ain't gotta change a thing
Rolling down a country road I of	don't (5) if it could get any better
She's my shotgun rider Bi	But man if it (6) then I reckon
I'm the lucky dog beside her I	(7) get to (8) out a ring
My lips are where her kisses go Th	This ole boy got it going on
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water G	Got the good Lord smiling on me
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July He	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her G	Got me buzzing like a bee
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her SI	She's got her (9) little head on my shoulder
And brother she's mine all mine No	Nobody else gets to hold her
This ole boy got it going on Br	But this ole boy
Got the good Lord smiling on me Ye	eah, this ole boy got it going on
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine G	Got the good Lord smiling on me
Got me buzzing like a bee He	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
She's got her (1) little head on my shoulder G	Got me buzzing like a bee
Nobody else (2) to hold her SI	She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
But this ole boy No	Nobody else gets to hold her
We're in my old Ford oh Lord Be	But this ole boy
(3) in my floor board Ye	/eah this ole boy
But she don't seem to mind No	Nobody but this ole boy
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield Th	This ole boy
My (4) of killing time	
She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit	



- 1. pretty
- 2. gets
- 3. Holes
- 4. kind
- 5. know
- 6. does
- 7. better
- 8. picking
- 9. pretty

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