

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on		
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong		
Rolling down a country road		
She's my shotgun rider		
I'm the lucky dog beside her		
My lips are where her kisses go		
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water		
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July		
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her		
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her		
And (1) she's mine all mine		
This ole boy got it going on		
Got the good Lord smiling on me		
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine		
Got me buzzing like a bee		
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder		
Nobody else gets to hold her		
But this ole boy		
We're in my old Ford oh Lord		
(2) in my floor 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 butters my biscuit		

I am who I am and bu	uddy she gets it		
I ain't gotta (3)	a thing		
I don't know if it could	get any better		
But man if it does then I reckon			
I better get to picking	out a ring		
This ole boy got it goi	ng on		
Got the good Lord sm	niling on me		
Her big (4)	eyes and the sweet red wine	е	
Got me (5)	(6) a bee	÷	
She's got her pretty li	ttle head on my shoulder		
Nobody else gets to h	nold her		
But this ole boy			
Yeah, this ole boy go	t it going on		
Got the good Lord sm	niling on me		
Her big (7)	eyes and the sweet red wine	е	
Got me (8)	like a bee		
She's got her pretty li	ttle head on my shoulder		
Nobody else gets to	(9) her		
But this ole boy			
Yeah this ole boy			
Nobody but this ole b	oy		
This ole boy			



- 1. brother
- 2. Holes
- 3. change
- 4. blue
- 5. buzzing
- 6. like
- 7. blue
- 8. buzzing
- 9. hold

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