

Fill in the gaps

I (1) a greasy ball cap	But you came back to me
I like my shirt untucked	And only God knows why
I spend Saturdays working on my truck	Because guys like me drink too many beers
I don't like to fight	On friday after work
But I ain't scared to bleed	Our best blue jeans have skoal rings
Most don't mess with a guy like me	We wear our boots to church
Because guys like me drink too many beers	So rough around the edges
On friday after work	It's hard to believe
Our best blue jeans have Skoal rings	That girls like you
We wear our boots to church	Love guys like me
So rough around the edges	Now there's a lot of (5) (6) me out
It's hard to believe	there
That girls like you	In a lot of little towns
Love guys (2) me	And telling all our buddies
Your (3) at the bank	We won't (7) settle down
Mine worked on cars	We say that's just the way we are
You went to college	And the way we'll always be
I pulled graveyard	So God sends girls like you for (8)(9)
You must have had your pick	me
Of all the trust fund types	Thank God there's girls like you, for guys like me



- 1. wear
- 2. like
- 3. daddy
- 4. worked
- 5. guys
- 6. like
- 7. ever
- 8. guys
- 9. like

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