

## Fill in the gaps

I wear a greasy ball cap	But you (5) back to me
I like my shirt untucked	And (6) 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 (7) 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 (1) me drink too many beers	So rough around the edges
On (2) 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 guys like me out there
It's hard to believe	In a lot of little towns
That girls like you	And telling all our buddies
(3) guys like me	We won't ever settle down
Your daddy worked at the bank	We say that's just the way we are
Mine worked on cars	And the way we'll always be
You (4) to college	So God sends girls like you for guys like me
I pulled graveyard	Thank God there's (8) like you, for
You must have had your pick	(9) like me
Of all the trust fund types	



## 1. like

- 2. friday
- 3. Love
- 4. went
- 5. came
- 6. only
- 7. after
- 8. girls
- 9. guys

## Fill in the gaps