

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put you out
And his old guitar	I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken hearts	I roll like I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills under the California sun
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the desert like a (4) on the run
I ain't got much	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
But what I got's mine	No matter what they say
And I roll like I roll	At the end of the day
I roll like I roll	I'm not (5) let it (6) away
I got an open road	'Cause I'd rather (7) in hell
And a restless soul	Than to let it fade
The Rolling Stones on the radio	I got an open road
And I roll like I roll	And a restless soul
'Cause I roll like I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll (1) the hills under the California sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
I'll be (2) high (3) the day that I	Back to the place where my (8) belongs
die	I'll be flying high (9) the day that I die
No matter what they say	No matter what they say
At the end of the day	At the end of the day
I will roll like I roll	I did it my way!
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down	
They got a lot of rules	



- 1. like
- 2. flying
- 3. until
- 4. devil
- 5. gonna
- 6. slip
- 7. burn
- 8. heart
- 9. until

Fill in the gaps