

They got a lot of rules

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put yo
And his old guitar	I keep looking up in this
A suitcase full of broken hearts	I roll (4) I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills under t
And her baby blue eyes	Burn through the desert
I ain't got much	I'll be flying (6)
But what I got's mine	No matter what (7)
And I roll like I roll	At the end of the day
l roll (1) l roll	I'm not gonna let it slip a
I got an open road	'Cause I'd rather burn in
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 (8)
'Cause I roll like I roll	The (9)
I roll like the hills under the California sun	And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a (2) on the run	I roll through the hills of
I'll be flying high until the day that I die	Back to the place (10)_
No matter what (3) say	I'll be flying high until the
At the end of the day	No matter what they say
I will roll like I roll	At the end of the day
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down	I did it my way!

They gonna try to put you out
I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
l roll (4) l roll
I roll like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a (5) on the ru
I'll be flying (6) until the day that I die
No matter what (7) say
At the end of the day
I'm not gonna let it slip away
'Cause I'd rather burn in hell
Than to let it fade
I got an open road
And a (8) soul
The (9) Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
Back to the place (10) my heart belongs
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day



- 1. like
- 2. devil
- 3. they
- 4. like
- 5. devil
- 6. high
- 7. they
- 8. restless
- 9. Rolling
- 10. where

Fill in the gaps