

I don't like to fight

That girls like you Love guys like me

On (1)\_

## Fill in the gaps

I wear 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 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ around the edges \_\_\_\_\_ after work It's hard to believe Our best blue jeans have Skoal rings That girls like you Love guys like me We wear our boots to church So rough around the edges Now there's a lot of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_ me out It's (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to believe there In a lot of little towns And telling all our buddies Your daddy worked at the bank We won't ever settle down (3)\_\_\_\_\_ worked on cars We say that's just the way we are You went to college And the way we'll always be I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ graveyard So God (8) girls like you for guys like me You must have had your pick Thank God there's girls like you, for (9)\_\_\_\_\_ like me Of all the trust fund types



- 1. friday
- 2. hard
- 3. Mine
- 4. pulled
- 5. rough
- 6. guys
- 7. like
- 8. sends
- 9. guys

## Fill in the gaps