

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car
And his old guitar
A (1) full of broken hearts
Got my momma's smile
And her baby (2) eyes
I ain't got much
But what I got's mine
And I roll like I roll
I (3) like I roll
I got an open road
And a (4) soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
'Cause I (5) like I roll
I roll like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be flying (6) until the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I will roll like I roll
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down
They got a lot of rules

They gonna try to put you out
I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
I roll like I roll
I (7) like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a (8) on the run
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter what they 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 restless soul
The Rolling (9) on the radio
And I roll like I roll
I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
Back to the place where my (10) belongs
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I did it my way!



1. suitcase

- 2. blue
- 3. roll
- 4. restless
- 5. roll
- 6. high
- 7. roll
- 8. devil
- 9. Stones
- 10. heart

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