

They got a lot of rules

Fill in the gaps

They gonna try to put you out
I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
I (4) like I roll
I roll like the (5) under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil 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 (6) away
'Cause I'd (7) burn in hell
Than to let it fade
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll (8) I roll
I roll through the hills of my old (9) home
Back to the place where 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
I did it my way!



- 1. baby
- 2. roll
- 3. high
- 4. roll
- 5. hills
- 6. slip
- 7. rather
- 8. like
- 9. Kentucky

Fill in the gaps