This ole boy by Craig Morgan

She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on	I am who I am and buddy she gets it
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong	I ain't (5) change a thing
Rolling down a country road	I don't know if it could get any better
She's my shotgun rider	But man if it does then I reckon
I'm the lucky dog beside her	I (6) get to picking out a ring
My lips are where her kisses go	This ole boy got it going on
She loves when we go to the (1) and get in the	Got the good Lord smiling on me
water	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
And (2) she is hotter (3) south	Got me buzzing like a bee
Georgia in July	She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her	Nobody else gets to hold her
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her	But this ole boy
And brother she's mine all mine	Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
This ole boy got it going on	Got the good Lord smiling on me
Got the good Lord smiling on me	Her big blue (7) and the sweet red wine
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	Got me buzzing like a bee
Got me buzzing like a bee	She's got her pretty (8) head on my shoulder
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	Nobody else gets to hold her
Nobody (4) gets to hold her	But (9) ole boy
But this ole boy	Yeah this ole boy
We're in my old Ford oh Lord	Nobody but this ole boy
Holes in my floor board	This ole boy
But she don't seem to mind	
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield	
My kind of killing time	



1. river

- 2. buddy
- 3. than
- 4. else
- 5. gotta
- 6. better
- 7. eyes
- 8. little
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps