

Fill in the gaps

But you (3) to me
And only God knows why
Because guys like me drink too many beers
On friday after work
Our best blue jeans have skoal rings
We wear our boots to church
So rough around the edges
It's hard to believe
That (5) like you
Love guys like me
Now there's a lot of guys like me out there
In a lot of little towns
And telling all our buddies
We won't ever settle down
We say that's just the way we are
And the way we'll always be
So God sends girls (6) you for guys like me
Thank God there's girls (7) you, for guy
(8) me



1. Most

- 2. blue
- 3. came
- 4. back
- 5. girls
- 6. like
- 7. like
- 8. like

Fill in the gaps