

Fill in the gaps

home

| I got my daddy's car | They gonna try to put you out |
|---|---|
| And his old guitar | I keep looking up in this world full of doubt |
| A suitcase full of broken hearts | I roll like I roll |
| Got my momma's smile | I roll like the hills under the California sun |
| And her baby blue eyes | Burn through the desert like a devil on the run |
| I ain't got much | I'll be (5) high until the day that I die |
| But what I got's mine | No (6) what they say |
| And I (1) like I roll | At the end of the day |
| I roll like I roll | I'm not (7) let it slip away |
| I got an open road | 'Cause I'd rather (8) in hell |
| And a restless soul | Than to let it fade |
| The Rolling Stones on the radio | I got an open road |
| And I (2) like I roll | And a restless soul |
| 'Cause I roll (3) I roll | The Rolling Stones on the radio |
| I roll like the hills under the California sun | And I roll like I roll |
| Burn through the desert like a devil on the run | I roll through the hills of my old (9) |
| I'll be flying high (4) the day that I die | Back to the place where my heart belongs |
| No matter what they say | I'll be flying high until the day (10) I die |
| At the end of the day | No matter what they say |
| I will roll like I roll | At the end of the day |
| Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down | I did it my way! |
| They got a lot of rules | |
| | |



- 1. roll
- 2. roll
- 3. like
- 4. until
- 5. flying
- 6. matter
- 7. gonna
- 8. burn
- 9. Kentucky
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps