

Fill in the gaps

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 (1)	full of (2)	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 flying (7) until the day that I die	
But what I got's mine			No matter what they say	
And I roll like I roll			At the end of the day	
I roll like I roll			I'm not gonna let it slip away	
I got an open road			'Cause I'd rather burn in hell	
And a restless soul			Than to let it fade	
The Rolling Stones on the radio			I got an open road	
And I (3) like I roll			And a restless soul	
'Cause I roll (4)	I roll		The Rolling (8)	on the radio
I roll like the hills under the California sun			And I roll (9)	_ I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run			I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home	
I'll be flying high until the day that I die			Back to the place (10)) my heart belongs
No matter (5) (6) say			I'll be flying high until the day that 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. suitcase
- 2. broken
- 3. roll
- 4. like
- 5. what
- 6. they
- 7. high
- 8. Stones
- 9. like
- 10. where

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