

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 (6) 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 flying high (7) the day that I die
But (1) 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 roll like I roll	And a (8) soul
'Cause I roll like I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I (2) like the hills under the	And I roll like I roll
(3) sun	I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	Back to the place where my heart belongs
I'll be flying high until the day that I die	I'll be flying high until the day (9) I die
No matter what they say	No (10) what they say
At the end of the day	At the end of the day
I will roll (4) I roll	I did it my way!
Well there's a lot a people (5) try to bring you	
down	
They got a lot of rules	



- 1. what
- 2. roll
- 3. California
- 4. like
- 5. gonna
- 6. world
- 7. until
- 8. restless
- 9. that
- 10. matter

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