

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 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 until the day that I die	
But what I got's mine		No (6) what they say	
And I roll like I roll		At the end of the day	
I (1) 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 (2) 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 (7) soul	
'Cause I roll like I roll		The Rolling Stones on the radio	
I roll like the hills under the (3)s	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 (8)	home
I'll be flying high until the day (4) I die		Back to the place (9) my heart belongs	
No matter what they 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 (5)	you	I did it my way!	
down			
They got a lot of rules			



1. roll

- 2. restless
- 3. California
- 4. that
- 5. bring
- 6. matter
- 7. restless
- 8. Kentucky
- 9. where

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