

## Fill in the gaps

| Ripped Jeans, only drinks whiskey              |
|--|
| I find him by the fire                         |
| While his girl was (1) frisky (oh)             |
| I say we go this road tonight                  |
| He smiles, his arms around her                 |
| But his eyes are holdin' me                    |
| Or just a captive to his wonder (oh)           |
| I say we go this road tonight                  |
| And now I know that that's your girl           |
| I mean no disrespect                           |
| The way that shirt hugs you chest boy          |
| I just won't forget                            |
| I'll be sittin' here, drinking my whiskey      |
| I won't say goodnight                          |
| Unless I think you might miss me (oh)          |
| Be my All-American boy tonight                 |
| Where everyday's the 4th of July               |
| And it's alright, alright                      |
| And we can keep this up 'til the morning light |
| And you can hold me (2) in your eyes           |
| It's alright, alright                          |
| So be my, be my                                |
| All-American boy                               |
| Ripped jeans, tight shirt                      |
| He lights a cigarette                          |
| You know I'm (3) that she can't stand it (oh)  |
| I drink the moonlight from his eyes            |
| Now hold there, just a moment                  |
| I want to take this in now                     |
| We don't need no photo of it, no               |
| We (4) go this (5) tonight                     |
| Now I (6) that that's your girl                |
| And I don't give a damn                        |

She's been cursin' and cryin'

She don't know what she has so I'll be Sittin' here, tryin' hold down my whiskey Tell your girl good night 'Cause somebody'd like to kiss me (oh) Be my All-American boy tonight Where everyday's the 4th of July It's alright, alright And we can keep this up 'til the morning light And you can hold me (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in your eyes And it's alright, alright So be my, be my All-American boy Of all the girls and boys to look my way Ain't nobody ever hit me this way So won't you come back with me And lay with me a while I'm gonna wrestle you out of them clothes Leave that beautiful body exposed And you can have my heart And my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and my body (Oh) be mine Be my All-American boy tonight Baby you light my fire I'll (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you feel alright, alright And we can keep (10)\_\_\_\_\_ up 'til the morning light And you can hold me deep in your eyes And it's alright, alright So, be my, be my Just be my, be my All-American boy



- 1. getting
- 2. deep
- 3. glad
- 4. should
- 5. road
- 6. know
- 7. deep
- 8. soul
- 9. make
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps