

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on	I am who I am and buddy she gets it
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong	I ain't gotta change a thing
Rolling down a (1) road	I don't know if it could get any better
She's my shotgun rider	But man if it does then I reckon
I'm the lucky dog beside her	I better get to (7) out a ring
My lips are where her kisses go	This ole boy got it going on
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water	Got the good (8) smiling on me
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Man (2) I'm with her I can't get (3)	Got me buzzing like a bee
of her	She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her	Nobody else gets to hold her
And (4) she's mine all mine	But this ole boy
This ole boy got it going on	Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Got the good Lord smiling on me	Got the good Lord smiling on me
Her big (5) eyes and the sweet red wine	Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Got me buzzing (6) a bee	Got me buzzing like a bee
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	She's got her (9) little head on my shoulder
Nobody else gets to hold her	Nobody else gets to hold her
But this ole boy	But this ole boy
We're in my old Ford oh Lord	Yeah this ole boy
Holes in my floor board	Nobody but this ole boy
But she don't seem to mind	This ole boy
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield	
My kind of killing time	
She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit	



- 1. country
- 2. when
- 3. enough
- 4. brother
- 5. blue
- 6. like
- 7. picking
- 8. Lord
- 9. pretty

Fill in the gaps