

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on		I am who I am and buddy she gets it		
Dog gone (1)	in the world's wrong	I ain't (6)	(7)	a thing
Rolling down a country 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 picking out a ring		
My (2) are (3)	her kisses go	This ole boy got i	t going on	
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water		Got the good Lord smiling on me		
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July		Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine		
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her		Got me buzzing like a bee		
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her		She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder		
And brother she's mine all mine		Nobody else gets to hold her		
This ole boy got it going on		But this ole boy		
Got the good Lord smiling on me		Yeah, this ole boy got it going on		
Her big blue (4) and the sweet red wine		Got the good Lord smiling on me		
Got me buzzing like a bee		Her big (8) eyes and the sweet red wine		
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder		Got me buzzing like a bee		
Nobody (5) gets to hold her		She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder		
But this ole boy		Nobody else gets to hold her		
We're in my old Ford oh Lord		But this ole boy		
Holes in my floor board		Yeah this ole boy		
But she don't seem to mind		Nobody but (9) ole boy		
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield		(10) ole boy		
My kind of killing time				
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She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit



- 1. nothing
- 2. lips
- 3. where
- 4. eyes
- 5. else
- 6. gotta
- 7. change
- 8. blue
- 9. this
- 10. This

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