

They got a lot of rules

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put you out
And his old guitar	I (2) looking up in (3) world full of doub
A suitcase full of broken hearts	I roll like I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills (4) 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 matter (5) they say
And I (1) 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 restless soul
'Cause I roll like I roll	The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll like the hills under the California sun	And I (6) like I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	I roll through the (7) of my old Kentucky home
I'll be flying high until the day that I die	Back to the place where my heart belongs
No matter what they say	I'll be (8) (9) until the day that I die
At the end of the day	No (10) 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 bring you down	I did it my way!



- 1. roll
- 2. keep
- 3. this
- 4. under
- 5. what
- 6. roll
- 7. hills
- 8. flying
- 9. high
- 10. matter

Fill in the gaps