

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 keep (3) up in this world full of doubt
A (1) full of (2)	hearts	l roll (4) l 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 matter what they say
And I roll 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 (5) 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 (6) soul
'Cause I roll like I roll		The Rolling Stones on the radio
I roll like the hills under the California sun		And I roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the	run	I (7) through the hills 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 flying high until the day (8) I die
At the end of the day		No (9) 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 brir	ng you down	I did it my way!



1. suitcase

- 2. broken
- 3. looking
- 4. like
- 5. rather
- 6. restless
- 7. roll
- 8. that
- 9. matter

Fill in the gaps