

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car	They gonna try to put you out
And his old guitar	I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
A suitcase full of broken hearts	I roll like I roll
Got my momma's smile	I roll like the hills under the (6) sur
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 (7) I die
But what I got's mine	No matter what they say
And I roll (1) 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 (8) road
And I (2) 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 roll like I roll
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run	I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
I'll be flying high (3) the day that I die	Back to the place where my heart belongs
No (4) what they say	I'll be flying high until the day that I die
At the end of the day	No matter what they say
I will roll like I roll	At the end of the day
Well there's a lot a (5) gonna try to bring you	I did it my way!
down	
They got a lot of rules	



1. like

- 2. roll
- 3. until
- 4. matter
- 5. people
- 6. California
- 7. that
- 8. open

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