

Fill in the gaps

I got my daddy's car
And his old guitar
A (1) full of broken hearts
Got my momma's smile
And her baby blue eyes
I ain't got much
But what I got's mine
And I roll like I roll
I (2) like I roll
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
'Cause I roll like I roll
I roll like the hills (3) the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be flying (4) until the day that I die
No matter what they say
At the end of the day
I will roll like I roll
Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down
They got a lot of rules

They gonna try to put you out
I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
I roll like I roll
I roll like the hills (5) the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be flying high (6) the day that I die
No (7) what they say
At the end of the day
I'm not gonna let it slip away
'Cause I'd rather burn in hell
Than to let it fade
I got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
I roll through the hills of my old Kentucky home
Back to the place where my heart belongs
I'll be flying (8) until the day that I die
No (9) what they say
At the end of the day
I did it my way!



1. suitcase

- 2. roll
- 3. under
- 4. high
- 5. under
- 6. until
- 7. matter
- 8. high
- 9. matter

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