

Fill in the gaps

They gonna try to put you out

I got my daddy's car
And his old guitar
A suitcase full of broken hearts
Got my momma's smile
And her baby (1) eyes
I ain't got much
But (2) I got's mine
And I roll (3) I roll
I roll 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 under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be (4) high (5) 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 (6) you
down
They got a lot of rules

I keep looking up in this world full of doubt
I roll like I roll
I roll like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No matter 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
l got an open road
And a restless soul
The (7) 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 (8) belong
I'll be flying high until the day that I die
No (9) what they say
At the end of the day
I did it my way!



- 1. blue
- 2. what
- 3. like
- 4. flying
- 5. until
- 6. bring
- 7. Rolling
- 8. heart
- 9. matter

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