This ole boy by Craig Morgan

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on		I am who I am and (6)	she gets i
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong		I ain't gotta change a thing	
Rolling down a country road		I don't (7) if it could	get any better
She's my shotgun rider		But man if it does then I reckor	1
I'm the lucky dog beside her		I better get to picking out a ring	J
My lips are where her kisses go		This ole boy got it going on	
She loves when we go to the (1) and get in the		Got the good Lord smiling on me	
water		Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	
And buddy she is hotter than south (2)	in	Got me (8) I	ike a bee
July		She's got her pretty little head	on my shoulder
Man when I'm with her I can't get (3) of her		Nobody else gets to hold her	
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her		But this ole boy	
And brother she's mine all mine		Yeah, this ole boy got it going on	
This ole boy got it going on		Got the good Lord smiling on me	
Got the good Lord smiling on me		Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine		Got me (9) I	ike a bee
Got me buzzing like a bee		She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder	
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder		Nobody else gets to hold her	
Nobody else gets to hold her		But this ole boy	
But this ole boy		Yeah this ole boy	
We're in my old (4) oh Lord		Nobody but (10) ole	boy
Holes in my floor board		This ole boy	
But she don't (5) to mind			
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield			
My kind of killing time			
She sweetens my tea and she butters my biscuit			



- 1. river
- 2. Georgia
- 3. enough
- 4. Ford
- 5. seem
- 6. buddy
- 7. know
- 8. buzzing
- 9. buzzing
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps