

## Fill in the gaps

I wear a greasy ball cap		
I like my shirt untucked		
I spend Saturdays working on my truck		
I don't like to fight		
But I ain't scared to bleed		
Most don't mess with a guy (1) me		
Because guys (2) me drink too many beers		
On friday after work		
Our best (3) jeans have Skoal rings		
We wear our boots to church		
So rough around the edges		
It's hard to believe		
That girls like you		
Love guys (4) me		
Your daddy worked at the bank		
Mine worked on cars		
You went to college		
I pulled graveyard		
You (5) have had your pick		
Of all the trust fund types		

But you (6)	back to me	
And only God knows why		
Because guys like me drink too many (7)		
On friday (8)	work	
Our best blue jeans have skoal rings		
We wear our (9)	to church	
So rough around the ed	dges	
It's hard to believe		
That girls like you		
Love guys like me		
Now there's a lot of gu	ys like me out there	
In a lot of little towns		
And telling all our budd	lies	
We won't ever settle down		
We say that's just the	way we are	
And the way we'll always be		
So God sends girls like you for guys like me		
Thank God there's girls like you, for guys like me		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. like
- 2. like
- 3. blue
- 4. like
- 5. must
- 6. came
- 7. beers
- 8. after
- 9. boots