

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 (1) with a guy like me
Because guys like me drink too many beers
On friday (2) work
Our best blue 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 like me
Your daddy worked at the bank
Mine worked on cars
You went to college
I pulled graveyard
You (3) have had your pick
Of all the trust fund types

But you came back to me
And only God knows why
Because guys like me drink too many (4)
On friday after work
Our best (5) 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 (6) me
Now there's a lot of guys (8) me out there
In a lot of little towns
And (9) all our buddies
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



- 1. mess
- 2. after
- 3. must
- 4. beers
- 5. blue
- 6. guys
- 7. like
- 8. like
- 9. telling

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