

## Fill in the gaps

## The trouble with girls by Scotty McCreery

The trouble with girls is they're a mystery
(1) $\qquad$ about them puzzles me

Spent my
(2) $\qquad$ life (3) $\qquad$ to figure out
Just what them girls are all about
The trouble with girls
Is they're so dang pretty
Everything about them does something to me But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be They smile, that smile (4) $\qquad$ bat those eyes
They steal you with "hello" (5) $\qquad$ kill you with "good bye"
They hook you with one touch
And you can't break free
Yeah, the trouble with girls
Is (6) $\qquad$ loves trouble as much as me
They're (7) $\qquad$ and spice and angel wings
And hell on heels and tight blue jeans
A summer night, down by the lake
An old memory that you can't shake
They're hard to find, yet there's so many of them The way that you hate, that you already love them But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be They smile, that smile

## And they bat those eyes

They steal you with "hello"
They kill you with "good bye"
They hook you with one touch
And you can't break free
Yeah, the trouble with girls
Is nobody loves trouble as much as me
The way they hold you out on the dance floor
The way they ride in the (8) $\qquad$ of your truck

The way they give you a kiss at the front door
But if you're wishing you could've gone up
And just as you walk away
You hear that sweet voice say: "stay"
They smile, that smile
And they bat those eyes
They steal you with "hello"
They (9) $\qquad$ you with "good bye"
They're the (10) $\qquad$ drug
And I can't break free
Yeah, the trouble with girls
Is nobody loves trouble as much as me

Fill in the gaps

1. Something
2. whole
3. trying
4. They
5. They
6. nobody
7. sugar
8. middle
9. kill
10. perfect
