

Fill in the gaps

The trouble with girls by Scotty McCreery

The (1) with (2) is they're a	And they bat those eyes
mystery	(6) (7) you with "hello"
Something about them (3) me	They kill you with "good bye"
Spent my whole life trying to figure out	They hook you with one touch
Just what them girls are all about	And you can't break free
The trouble with girls	Yeah, the trouble with girls
Is they're so (4) pretty	Is nobody loves trouble as much as me
Everything about them does something to me	The way they hold you out on the dance floor
But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be	The way they ride in the middle of your truck
They smile, that smile	The way they give you a (8) at the
They bat those eyes	(9) door
They steal you with "hello"	But if you're wishing you could've gone up
They kill you with "good bye"	And just as you (10) away
They hook you with one touch	You hear that sweet voice say: "stay"
And you can't break free	They smile, that smile
Yeah, the trouble with (5)	And they bat those eyes
Is nobody loves trouble as much as me	They steal you with "hello"
They're sugar and spice and angel wings	They kill you with "good bye"
And hell on heels and tight blue jeans	They're the perfect drug
A summer night, down by the lake	And I can't break free
An old memory that you can't shake	Yeah, the trouble with girls
They're hard to find, yet there's so many of them	Is nobody loves trouble as much as me
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	



- 1. trouble
- 2. girls
- 3. puzzles
- 4. dang
- 5. girls
- 6. They
- 7. steal
- 8. kiss
- 9. front
- 10. walk

Fill in the gaps