



## Fill in the gaps

### The trouble with girls by Scotty McCreery

The trouble with girls is they're a mystery  
Something about them puzzles me  
Spent my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ life (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
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  
They're sugar and spice and angel wings  
And hell on (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ smile, that smile

And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ bat those eyes  
They steal you with "hello"  
They kill you with "good bye"  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 middle 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 kill you with "good bye"  
They're the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ drug  
And I can't break free  
Yeah, the trouble with girls  
Is nobody (8)\_\_\_\_\_ trouble as much as me



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. whole
2. trying
3. heels
4. They
5. they
6. They
7. perfect
8. loves