Fill in the gaps

The trouble with girls by Scotty McCreery

The trouble with girls is they're a mystery	And they bat those eyes
Something about (1) puzzles me	They steal you with "hello"
(2) my whole (3) trying to figure out	They kill you with "good bye"
(4) what them girls are all about	They hook you with one touch
The trouble (5) girls	And you can't break free
Is they're so dang pretty	Yeah, the trouble with girls
Everything about them does something to me	Is nobody loves trouble as much as me
But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be	The way they hold you out on the dance floor
They smile, that smile	The way they ride in the middle of your truck
They bat those eyes	The way they give you a kiss at the front 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 walk away
(6) 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 (7) girls	And they bat those eyes
Is nobody loves (8) 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 (9) 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	
(10) smile, that smile	



- 1. them
- 2. Spent
- 3. life
- 4. Just
- 5. with
- 6. They
- 7. with
- 8. trouble
- 9. many
- 10. They

Fill in the gaps