SUB inglés

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 them puzzles me	They steal you with "hello"
Spent my whole life trying to figure out	They kill you with "good bye"
Just what them girls are all about	They hook you with one touch
The trouble with 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 (3) 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 (4) in the middle of your truc
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 (5) up
They kill you with "good bye"	And just as you walk 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 girls	And (6) bat those eyes
Is nobody (1) 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 (7)
A summer night, down by the lake	And I can't break free
An old memory that you can't shake	Yeah, the (8) (9) girls
They're hard to find, yet there's so many of them	Is nobody (10) trouble as much as me
The way that you hate, that you already love them	
But I (2) that's the way it's suppose to be	
They smile, that smile	



- 1. loves
- 2. guess
- 3. trouble
- 4. ride
- 5. gone
- 6. they
- 7. drug
- 8. trouble
- 9. with
- 10. loves

Fill in the gaps