SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The trouble with girls by Scotty McCreery

| The trouble with (1) 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 (6) free |
| Is they're so dang pretty | Yeah, the trouble with girls |
| Everything about them does something to me | Is nobody loves (7) 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 (8) at the |
| They steal you with "hello" | (9) door |
| They kill you with "good bye" | But if you're wishing you could've gone up |
| (2) hook you with one touch | And just as you walk away |
| And you can't break free | You hear that sweet voice say: "stay" |
| Yeah, the trouble with girls | They smile, that smile |
| Is nobody loves trouble as much as me | And (10) bat those eyes |
| They're sugar and (3) and angel wings | They steal you with "hello" |
| And hell on heels and tight blue jeans | They kill you with "good bye" |
| A summer night, down by the lake | They're the perfect drug |
| An old (4) that you can't shake | And I can't break free |
| They're hard to find, yet there's so many of them | Yeah, the trouble with girls |
| The way that you hate, that you already love them | Is nobody loves trouble as much as me |
| But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be | |
| (5) smile, that smile | |



- 1. girls
- 2. They
- 3. spice
- 4. memory
- 5. They
- 6. break
- 7. trouble
- 8. kiss
- 9. front
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps