# The trouble with girls by Scotty McCreery

The trouble with girls is they're a mystery

Something about them puzzles me

Spent my whole life trying to figure out

Just what them girls are all about

The trouble with girls

Is they're so dang pretty

(1)_____ about them does

(2)_____ 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 (3)_____ 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 heels 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 (4)_____ love them

But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be

They smile, that smile

And they bat those eyes

They steal you with "hello"

They kill you with "good bye"

They (5)_____ you with one touch

And you can't break free

Yeah, the trouble (6)_____ girls

Is nobody loves trouble as much as me

The way they hold you out on the (7)_____ floor

The way they (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ you with "good bye"

They're the perfect drug

And I can't break free

Yeah, the trouble with girls

Is nobody loves trouble as much as me

**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. Everything
2. something
3. hook
4. already
5. hook
6. with
7. dance
8. ride
9. kill