SUB inglés

They smile, that smile

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 (1) trying to (2)	They kill you with "good bye"
out	They hook you with one touch
Just what them girls are all about	And you can't break free
The trouble with girls	Yeah, the trouble with girls
Is they're so dang pretty	Is (6) loves trouble as much as me
Everything about them does something to me	The way (7) hold you out on the dance floor
But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be	The way they ride in the middle of your truck
They smile, that smile	The way they give you a kiss at the front door
(3) bat those eyes	But if you're wishing you could've gone up
(4) steal you with "hello"	And (8) as you walk away
They kill you with "good bye"	You hear that (9) voice say: "stay"
They hook you with one touch	They smile, that smile
And you can't break free	And they bat those eyes
Yeah, the trouble with girls	(10) steal you with "hello"
Is nobody loves trouble as (5) as me	They kill you with "good bye"
They're sugar and spice and angel wings	They're the perfect drug
And hell on heels and tight blue jeans	And I can't break free
A summer night, down by the lake	Yeah, the trouble with girls
An old memory that you can't shake	Is nobody loves trouble as much as me
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	



- 1. life
- 2. figure
- 3. They
- 4. They
- 5. much
- 6. nobody
- 7. they
- 8. just
- 9. sweet
- 10. They

Fill in the gaps