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 (1) 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
(2) about them does something to	Is nobody loves (8) as much as me
me	The way they 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 (9) of your truck
They smile, that smile	The way (10) give you a kiss at the front door
They bat those eyes	But if you're wishing you could've gone up
They steal you (3) "hello"	And just as you walk away
(4) (5) you with "good bye"	You hear that sweet 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	They steal you with "hello"
Is nobody (6) trouble as much 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 (7) 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	
They smile, that smile	



- 1. girls
- 2. Everything
- 3. with
- 4. They
- 5. kill
- 6. loves
- 7. blue
- 8. trouble
- 9. middle
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps