## 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 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 (2) pretty	Yeah, the trouble with girls
Everything about them does something to me	Is nobody loves trouble 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
(3) smile, that smile	The way they ride in the middle of your
They bat those eyes	The way they give you a kiss at the fron
They steal you with "hello"	But if you're wishing you could've gone
They kill you (4) "good bye"	And just as you walk away
They hook you with one (5)	You (8) that sweet voice say
And you can't break free	They smile, that smile
Yeah, the trouble with girls	And they bat those eyes
Is nobody loves 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 drug
A summer night, down by the lake	And I can't break free
An old (6) that you can't shake	Yeah, the trouble with girls
They're (7) to find, yet there's so many of them	Is nobody loves trouble as much as me
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	

with "hello" th "good bye" with one touch reak free e with girls trouble as much as me old you out on the dance floor de in the middle of your truck ve you a kiss at the front door hing you could've gone up walk away \_\_ that sweet voice say: "stay" smile ose eyes with "hello" th "good bye" ect drug k free e with girls



- 1. life
- 2. dang
- 3. They
- 4. with
- 5. touch
- 6. memory
- 7. hard
- 8. hear

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