

## 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 (1) puzzles me                    | They steal you (19) "hello"                    |
| Spent my whole life trying to (2) out             | They (20) you with "good bye"                  |
| Just what them girls are all about                | They hook you with one (21)                    |
| The trouble with girls                            | And you can't break free                       |
| Is they're so dang pretty                         | Yeah, the trouble with girls                   |
| Everything about them does (3) to me              | Is nobody (22) 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 floor   |
| They smile, (4) smile                             | The way (23) in the middle of your             |
| (5) bat those eyes                                | truck  |
| (6) steal you with "hello"                        | The way (25) give you a kiss at the front door |
| (7) (8) you with "good bye"                       | But if you're wishing you could've gone up     |
| They hook you (9) one touch                       | And just as you walk away                      |
| And you can't (10) free                           | You hear that sweet voice say: "stay"          |
| Yeah, the trouble with girls                      | They smile, (26) smile                         |
| Is (11) loves trouble as much as me               | And they bat (27) eyes                         |
| They're sugar and spice and (12) wings            | They steal you with "hello"                    |
| And (13) on (14) and tight blue jeans             | They kill you with "good bye"                  |
| A (15) night, down by the lake                    | They're the (28) drug                          |
| An old memory that you can't shake                | And I can't break free                         |
| They're (16) to find, yet there's so (17)         | Yeah, the trouble with girls                   |
| of them   | Is nobody loves trouble as much as me          |
| The way that you hate, (18) you already love them |  |
| But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be     |  |
| They smile, that smile                            |  |

## SUB inglés

- 1. them
- 2. figure
- 3. something
- 4. that
- 5. They
- 6. They
- 7. They
- 8. kill
- 9. with
- 10. break
- 11. nobody
- 12. angel
- 13. hell
- 14. heels
- 15. summer
- 16. hard
- 17. many
- 18. that
- 19. with
- 20. kill
- 21. touch
- 22. loves
- 23. they
- 24. ride
- 25. they
- 26. that
- 27. those
- 28. perfect

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