

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 (13) bat those eyes                        |
|---|--|
| Something about them (1) me                       | They steal you (14) "hello"                    |
| Spent my whole life trying to (2) out             | They kill you with "good bye"                  |
| Just what them (3) are all about                  | They hook you with one touch                   |
| The trouble (4) girls                             | And you can't break free                       |
| Is they're so dang pretty                         | Yeah, the trouble with (15)                    |
| 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 (16) floor    |
| They smile, that smile                            | The way they ride in the (17) of your truck    |
| (5) bat those eyes                                | The way they give you a kiss at the front door |
| They (6) you with "hello"                         | But if you're (18) you could've gone up        |
| (7) kill you (8) "good bye"                       | And just as you walk away                      |
| (9) hook you with one touch                       | You (19) (20) sweet (21)                       |
| And you can't break free                          | (22) "stay"                                    |
| Yeah, the trouble with (10)                       | (23) smile, (24) smile                         |
| Is nobody loves trouble as much as me             | And they bat those eyes                        |
| They're sugar and spice and angel wings           | They steal you with "hello"                    |
| And hell on heels and tight blue jeans            | They kill you with "good bye"                  |
| A summer night, down by the lake                  | They're the perfect drug                       |
| An old memory that you can't shake                | And I can't break free                         |
| They're (11) to find, yet there's so many of them | Yeah, the (25) with girls                      |
| The way (12) you hate, that you already love them | ls (26) loves (27) as much                     |
| But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be     | as me  |



## 1. puzzles

- 2. figure
- 3. girls
- 4. with
- 5. They
- 6. steal
- 7. They
- 8. with
- 9. They
- 10. girls
- 11. hard
- 12. that
- 13. they
- 14. with
- 15. girls
- 16. dance
- 17. middle
- 18. wishing
- 19. hear
- 20. that
- 21. voice
- 22. say:
- 23. They
- 24. that
- 25. trouble
- 26. nobody
- 27. trouble

## Fill in the gaps