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



- 1. life
- 2. what
- 3. heels
- 4. already
- 5. They
- 6. they
- 7. wishing
- 8. those
- 9. They
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps