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
(1)	_ about them puzzles me	They steal you with "hello"
Spent my whole life trying to figure out		(4) 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 dang pretty		Yeah, the trouble with girls
(2)	about them does something to	Is nobody loves trouble 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 middle of your truck
They smile, that smile		The way they give you a (5) at the front door
They bat those eyes		But if you're wishing you could've gone up
They steal you with "hello"		And just as you (6) away
They kill you with "good bye"		You (7) 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 (3) girls		They steal you with "hello"
Is nobody loves trouble as much as me		They (8) you with "good bye"
They're sugar and spice and angel wings		They're the perfect drug
And hell on heels and tight blue 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 (9) (10) trouble as much as
They're hard to find, yet there's so many of them		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



- 1. Something
- 2. Everything
- 3. with
- 4. They
- 5. kiss
- 6. walk
- 7. hear
- 8. kill
- 9. nobody
- 10. loves

Fill in the gaps