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 life 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 (8) free	
Is they're so dang pretty	Yeah, the trouble with girls	
Everything about them does something to me	Is (9) loves trouble as much as me	
But I (1) 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 they ride in the middle of your truck	
They bat those eyes	The way they give you a kiss at the (10)	door
They steal you with "hello"	But if you're wishing you could've gone up	
They kill you with "good bye"	And just as you walk away	
They (2) you with one touch	You hear that sweet voice say: "stay"	
And you can't (3) free	They smile, that smile	
Yeah, the (4) with girls	And they bat those eyes	
Is nobody loves trouble as much as me	They steal you with "hello"	
They're sugar and (5) 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 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 (6) love		
hem		
But I guess that's the way it's suppose to be		
(7) smile, that smile		



- 1. guess
- 2. hook
- 3. break
- 4. trouble
- 5. spice
- 6. already
- 7. They
- 8. break
- 9. nobody
- 10. front

Fill in the gaps