Fill in the gaps

The trouble with girls by Scotty McCreery

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

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. that
2. nobody
3. heels
4. memory
5. that
6. those
7. touch
8. with
9. drug