

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

But I (14)_____ that's the way it's suppose to be

They smile, (15)_____ smile



- 1. trying
- 2. Just
- 3. Everything
- 4. that
- 5. those
- 6. with
- 7. They
- 8. nobody
- 9. trouble
- 10. heels
- 11. tight
- 12. hard
- 13. that
- 14. guess
- 15. that
- 16. hook
- 17. touch
- 18. trouble
- 19. they
- 20. your
- 21. voice
- 21. voice 22. say:
- ZZ. Say.
- 23. with
- 24. trouble

Fill in the gaps