The Trouble With Girls

Scotty Mccreery

The trouble with girls is they're a mystery
Something about 'em puzzle's me
Spend my whole life tryin' to figure out just what dem' girls are all about
The trouble with girls is there so dang pretty
Everything about 'em does something to me
Well I guess that's the way it's supposed to be
Chorus:
They smile that smile
They bat those eyes
They steal you with hello
They kill you with goodbye
They hook you with one touch, and you can't break free
Yeah the trouble with girls is nobody loves trouble as much as me
Their sugar and spice and angel wings
Their hell on wheels and tight blue jeans
A summer night down by the lake,an old memory that you can't change
Their hard to find yea there's so many of 'em
The way you hate that you already love 'em

But I guess that's the way its supposed to be
They smile that smile
They bat those eyes
They steal you with hello
They kill you with goodbye
They hook you with one touch and you can't break free
Yeah the trouble with girls is nobody loves trouble as much as me
The way they hold you out on the dancefloor
The way they ride in the middle of your truck
The way they give you a kiss at the front door
Leave you wishing you could have gone up
And just as you walk away you hear that sweet voice say.... "Stay"
They smile that smile
They bat those eyes
They steal you with hello
They kill you with goodbye
Their the perfect drug and I can't break free
Yeah the trouble with girls is nobody loves trouble as much as me

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