

Hot sun beating down burning my feet just walking around. Hot sun making me sweat 'Gators getting close, hasn't got me yet I can't dance, I can't talk. The only thing about me is the way I walk. I can't dance, I can't sing I'm just standing here selling everything. Blue jeans sitting ont he beach, her dog's talking to me, but she's out of reach.

She's got a body under that shirt,

but all she wants to do is rub my face in the dirt.

Cos, I can't dance, I can't talk.

The only thing about me is the way I walk.

No, I can't dance, I can't sing

I'm just standing here selling.

Fill in the gaps

| And checking (1) | | i: | _ is in place, | | |
|--|------------------|-------------------|----------------|------|-------|
| you (2) | (3) | who's looking on. | | | |
| Young (4) spilling beer on my shoes, | | | | | |
| fat guy's talking to me | e trying to (5)_ | (5) my blues | | | lues. |
| Thick smoke, see her smiling through. | | | | | |
| l never (6) | | | so | much | could |
| (7) just shooting pool. | | | | | |
| But I can't dance, I can't talk. | | | | | |
| The only thing about me is the way I walk. | | | | | |
| I can't dance, I can't sing | | | | | |
| I'm (8) standing here selling | | | | | |
| And checking everything is in place | | | | | |
| You never know who's looking on | | | | | |
| A perfect (9) with a perfect face | | | | | |
| | | | | | |



- 1. everything
- 2. never
- 3. know
- 4. punk
- 5. steal
- 6. thought
- 7. happen
- 8. just
- 9. body

Fill in the gaps