

## Fill in the gaps

Hot sun beating down
burning my feet just walking around.
Hot sun (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) selling.

And checking everything is in place,	
you never (5) who's (6)	on.
Young punk spilling beer on my shoes,	
fat guy's talking to me trying to steal my blues.	
Thick smoke, see her (7) through.	
I never thought so (8) could happen 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 just standing (9) selling	
And checking everything is in place	
You never know who's looking on	
A perfect body with a perfect face	



- 1. making
- 2. standing
- 3. body
- 4. here
- 5. know
- 6. looking
- 7. smiling
- 8. much
- 9. here

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