

Hot sun beating down
burning my (1) 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 (2) here selling.

Fill in the gaps

And checking everything is in place,
you never know who's looking on.
Young punk spilling beer on my shoes,
fat guy's (3) to me trying to steal my blues.
Thick smoke, see her smiling through.
I never thought so (4) could happen just shooting
pool.
But I can't dance, I can't talk.
The only (5) about me is the way I walk.
I can't dance, I can't sing
I'm just standing here selling
And (6) everything is in place
You never know who's (7) on
A (8) with a perfect face



- 1. feet
- 2. standing
- 3. talking
- 4. much
- 5. thing
- 6. checking
- 7. looking
- 8. perfect
- 9. body

Fill in the gaps