

Hot sun beating down

## Fill in the gaps

burning my feet just (1) 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.

And checking everything is in place,
you never know who's looking on.
Young punk (2) (3) on my
shoes,
fat guy's talking to me trying to steal my blues.
Thick smoke, see her smiling through.
I (4) thought so (5) (6)
happen just shooting pool.
But I can't dance, I can't talk.
The (7) thing about me is the way I walk.
I can't dance, I can't sing
I'm just standing here selling
And checking everything is in place
You never (8) who's (9) on
A perfect (10) with a perfect face



- 1. walking
- 2. spilling
- 3. beer
- 4. never
- 5. much
- 6. could
- 7. only
- 8. know
- 9. looking
- 10. body

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