

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 (2) that shirt,					
but all she wants to do is rub my (3) 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 everythin	g is in place,				
you never know who's (5)		on.			
Young punk spilling bee	er on my shoes	,			
fat guy's talking to me to	rying to steal m	y blues.			
Thick smoke, see her s	miling through.				
I never thought so	(6)	could	happen	just	
(7)	pool.				
But I can't dance, I can'	t talk.				
The (8) (9)	about m	ne is the	way	
walk.					
I can't dance, I can't sin	g				
I'm just standing here s	elling				
And checking everythin	g is in place				
You never know who's	looking on				
A perfect body with a perfect face					



- 1. only
- 2. under
- 3. face
- 4. here
- 5. looking
- 6. much
- 7. shooting
- 8. only
- 9. thing

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