

## 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 (2) 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 (3) (4) about me is the way						
walk.						
No, I can't dance, I can't sing						
I'm just standing here selling.						

And (5)			_ every	everything is in place,			
you never (6) who's looking on.							
Young punk spilling (7) on my shoes,							
fat guy's talking to me trying to steal my blues.							
Thick smoke, see her smiling through.							
I never	thought	so	much	could	happen	just	
(8) pool.							
But I can't dance, I can't talk.							
The (9) 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 know who's looking on							
A perfect body with a perfect face							



- 1. only
- 2. selling
- 3. only
- 4. thing
- 5. checking
- 6. know
- 7. beer
- 8. shooting
- 9. only

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