

Fill in the gaps

| Hot sun beating down | | And checking everything is in place, |
|---|-----------|--------------------------------------|
| burning my (1) just (2) | _ around. | you never know who's (4) |
| Hot sun making me sweat | | Young punk spilling beer on my shoe |
| 'Gators getting close, hasn't got me yet | | fat guy's talking to me (5) |
| I can't dance, I can't talk. | | Thick smoke, see her (6) |
| The only thing about me is the way I walk. | | I never thought so much could happe |
| I can't dance, I can't sing | | But I can't dance, I can't talk. |
| I'm just standing here selling everything. | | The only (7) (8) |
| Blue jeans sitting ont he beach, | | walk. |
| her dog's talking to me, but she's out of reach. | | I can't dance, I can't sing |
| She's got a (3) under that shirt, | | I'm just (9) here |
| but all she wants to do is rub my face in the dirt. | | And checking (10) |
| Cos, I can't dance, I can't talk. | | You never know who's looking on |
| The only thing about me is the way I walk. | | A perfect body with a perfect face |
| No, I can't dance, I can't sing | | |
| I'm just standing here selling. | | |



- 1. feet
- 2. walking
- 3. body
- 4. looking
- 5. trying
- 6. smiling
- 7. thing
- 8. about
- 9. standing
- 10. everything

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