

Hot sun beating down

burning my fe	et just walki	ng around.	
Hot sun (1)		_ me swea	t
'Gators getting	g close, has	n't got me y	et
I can't dance,	I can't talk.		
The only thing	about me i	s the way I	walk.
I can't dance,	I can't sing		
I'm just standi	ng here sell	ing everythi	ng.
Blue jeans sitt	ing ont he b	each,	
her dog's talki	ng to me, b	ut she's out	of reach.
She's got a bo	ody under (2	2)	shirt,
but all she wa	nts to do is	rub my face	in the dirt.
Cos, I can't da	ance, I can't	talk.	
The only (3)_		about me i	s the way I walk.
No, I can't dar	nce, I can't s	sing	
I'm (4)	(5)		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 talking to me trying to steal my blues.			
Thick smoke, see her smiling through.			
I never thought so (6) could 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 (8) is in place			
You never know who's looking on			
A (9) body with a perfect face			



- 1. making
- 2. that
- 3. thing
- 4. just
- 5. standing
- 6. much
- 7. only
- 8. everything
- 9. perfect

Fill in the gaps