

## Fill in the gaps

| Hot sun beating down                             |
|--|
| burning my (1) 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 only thing about me is the way I walk.       |
| I can't dance, I can't sing                      |
| I'm just (2) (3)                                 |
| (4) 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 (5) to do is rub my face in the dirt |
| Cos, I can't dance, I can't talk.                |
| The (6) 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 spilling beer on my shoes,
fat guy's talking to me trying to steal my blues.
Thick smoke, see her smiling through.
I never (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ so much could happen just shooting pool.
But 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_\_ standing here selling
And checking everything is in place
You never know who's looking on
A perfect body with a perfect face



- 1. feet
- 2. standing
- 3. here
- 4. selling
- 5. wants
- 6. only
- 7. thought
- 8. just

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