

## I Can't Dance by Genesis

Hot sun beating down		
burning my feet just walking around.		
Hot sun (1) 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 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 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 $\ (2)_{\_\_\_\_}$ thing about me is the way I walk.		
No, I can't dance, I can't sing		
I'm just standing here selling.		

## Fill in the gaps

And (3)	everything is in place,	
you never know who's lookir	ig on.	
Young punk (4)	beer on my shoes,	
fat guy's talking to me trying to steal my blues.		
Thick smoke, see her smiling	g through.	
I never (5)	so much could	
(6) just shoo	ting pool.	
But I can't dance, I can't talk.		
The (7) thing abo	ut me is the way I walk.	
I can't dance, I can't sing		
I'm just standing here selling		
And (8)	everything is in place	
You never know who's (9)_	on	
A perfect body with a perfect face		



- 1. making
- 2. only
- 3. checking
- 4. spilling
- 5. thought
- 6. happen
- 7. only
- 8. checking
- 9. looking

## Fill in the gaps