

Fill in the gaps

Some people call me the space cowboy
Some call me the gangster of love
Some (1) call me Maurice
(2) I speak of the pompitous of lov
People talking about me, baby
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
Well, don't you worry baby, don't worry
Because I'm right here, right here, right here
Right here at home
Because I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I (3) my music in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I get my loving on the run
You're the cutest thing that I (4) did see
I (5) love your peaches
Want to shake your tree
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey
(6) dovey all the time

On baby, I should show you a good time
Because I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play my (7) in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I sure don't want to (8) no one
People keep talking about me, baby
Say I'm doing you wrong
Well, don't you worry, don't, no, don't worry mama
Because I'm right here at home
You're the cutest thing I ever did see
I really love your peaches
(9) to (10) your tree
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time
Come on baby
Now I'll show you a good time



- 1. people
- 2. Because
- 3. play
- 4. ever
- 5. really
- 6. Lovey
- 7. music
- 8. hurt
- 9. Want
- 10. shake

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