

## Fill in the gaps

Hot sun beating down		
burning my feet 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 (1)	about me is the way I walk.	
I can't dance, I can't sing	J	
I'm just (2)	here selling everything.	
Blue (3) sitting ont he beach,		
her dog's (4)	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 only thing about me is the way I walk.		
No, I can't dance, I can't sing		
I'm just standing (5)	selling.	

And checking (6)	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 (7)	through.	
I never (8)	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 just standing here selling		
And (9) e	verything is in place	
You (10) know w	ho's looking on	
A perfect body with a perfect face		



- 1. thing
- 2. standing
- 3. jeans
- 4. talking
- 5. here
- 6. everything
- 7. smiling
- 8. thought
- 9. checking
- 10. never

## Fill in the gaps