

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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ ont he beach, her dog's talking to me, but she's out of reach. She's got a body (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ about me is the way I walk. No, I can't dance, I can't sing I'm just (4)\_\_\_\_\_ here selling.

## Fill in the gaps

And (5)	everything is in place,
you never know who's looking on.	
Young punk spilling (6)	on my shoes,
fat guy's talking to me trying to steal my blues.	
Thick smoke, see her smiling through.	
I never thought so much could happen just shooting pool.	
But I can't dance, I can't talk.	
The (7) (8)	about me is the way I
walk.	
I can't dance, I can't sing	
I'm just standing here selling	
And (9)	everything is in place
You never know who's looking on	
A perfect body with a perfect face	



- 1. sitting
- 2. under
- 3. thing
- 4. standing
- 5. checking
- 6. beer
- 7. only
- 8. thing
- 9. checking

## Fill in the gaps