

| 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 (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) 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 checking (5) is in place, |
|--|
| you never (6) who's looking on. |
| Young punk spilling beer on my shoes, |
| fat guy's talking to me (7) to steal my blues. |
| Thick smoke, see her smiling through. |
| I never thought so (8) 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 checking everything is in place |
| You never know who's looking on |
| A perfect body with a perfect face |



1. making

- 2. just
- 3. body
- 4. only
- 5. everything
- 6. know
- 7. trying
- 8. much
- 9. could

Fill in the gaps