

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 trying to steal my blues.			
Thick smoke, see her smiling through.			
I never thought so much (7)		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 (8)	face		



- 1. about
- 2. selling
- 3. jeans
- 4. wants
- 5. everything
- 6. know
- 7. could
- 8. perfect

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