

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 thing about me is the way I walk.
I can't dance, I can't sing
I'm just standing (1) selling everything.
Blue jeans sitting ont he beach,
her dog's (2) to me, but she's out of reach.
She's got a body under (3) shirt,
but all she wants to do is rub my (4) 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 here selling.

And checking everything is in place,
you never (5) who's looking on.
Young punk spilling beer on my shoes,
fat guy's talking to me (6) to steal my blues.
Thick smoke, see her smiling through.
I (7) thought so much could happen just
shooting pool.
But I can't dance, I can't talk.
The (8) 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
Δ (0) hody with a perfect face



- 1. here
- 2. talking
- 3. that
- 4. face
- 5. know
- 6. trying
- 7. never
- 8. only
- 9. perfect

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