

Fill in the gaps

Hot sun beating down
burning my (1) 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 (2) 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 sitting ont he beach,
her dog's talking 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 here selling.

And checking everything is in place,
you never know who's looking on.
Young (3) spilling beer on my shoes,
fat guy's talking to me trying to steal my blues.
Thick smoke, see her (4) through.
I never thought so much could happen just
(5) pool.
But I can't dance, I can't talk.
The only (6) about me is the way I walk.
I can't dance, I can't sing
I'm just standing here selling
And checking (7) is in place
You never know who's looking on
A (8) with a perfect face



- 1. feet
- 2. only
- 3. punk
- 4. smiling
- 5. shooting
- 6. thing
- 7. everything
- 8. perfect
- 9. body

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