

Fill in the gaps

Hot sun beating down
burning my feet (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) (4) (5) 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,
And checking everything is in place,
you never (6) who's looking on.
Young punk (7) 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 could happen just
(8) pool.
But I can't dance, I can't talk.
The (9) thing (10) me is the way
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. just

- 2. jeans
- 3. only
- 4. thing
- 5. about
- 6. know
- 7. spilling
- 8. shooting
- 9. only
- 10. about

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