

Hot sun beating down

## Fill in the gaps

burning my feet just (1) 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 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 (2) about me is the way I walk.
No, I can't dance, I can't sing
I'm just (3) here selling.

And checking everything is in place,	
you never know who's looking on.	
Young punk spilling (4) on my shoes,	
fat guy's talking to me trying to steal my blues.	
Thick smoke, see her (5) through.	
I (6) thought so (7) (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 (9) body (10) a perfect face	



- 1. walking
- 2. thing
- 3. standing
- 4. beer
- 5. smiling
- 6. never
- 7. much
- 8. could
- 9. perfect
- 10. with

## Fill in the gaps