

Fill in the gaps

Some people call me the (1) cowboy
(2) call me the gangster of love
Some people call me Maurice
Because I speak of the pompitous of love
People talking about me, baby
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
Well, don't you worry baby, don't worry
Because I'm right here, right here, right here
Right here at home
Because I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I get my loving on the run
You're the (3) thing that I ever did see
I really love (4) peaches
Want to shake (5) tree
(6) dovey, (7) dovey
Lovey dovey all the time

Oh baby, I should show you a good time
Because I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play my (8) in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I sure don't want to hurt no one
People keep talking about me, baby
Say I'm doing you wrong
Well, don't you worry, don't, no, don't worry mama
Because I'm right here at home
You're the cutest thing I ever did see
I really love your peaches
(9) to shake your tree
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time
(10) on baby
Now I'll show you a good time



- 1. space
- 2. Some
- 3. cutest
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. Lovey
- 7. lovey
- 8. music
- 9. Want
- 10. Come

Fill in the gaps