

Fill in the gaps

Some people call me the space cowboy
Some 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 (1) here, right here, right here
Right (2) 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 (3) on the run
You're the cutest thing that I (4) did see
I really love your peaches
Want to shake your tree
(5) dovey, lovey 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 music in the sun	
I'm a joker	
I'm a smoker	
I'm a midnight toker	
I sure don't want to (6) no one	
People keep talking about me, baby	
Say I'm doing you wrong	
Well, don't you worry, don't, no, don't (7)	mama
(8) I'm right here at home	
You're the cutest thing I (9) did see	
I (10) love your peaches	
Want to shake your tree	
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time	
Come on baby	
Now I'll show you a good time	



- 1. right
- 2. here
- 3. loving
- 4. ever
- 5. Lovey
- 6. hurt
- 7. worry
- 8. Because
- 9. ever
- 10. really

Fill in the gaps