

Fill in the gaps

| Hot sun beating down |
|---|
| burning my feet 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 only thing about me is the way I walk. |
| I can't dance, I can't sing |
| I'm just standing here (1) 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 (2) | everything is in place, | |
|--|-------------------------|--|
| you never know who's looking | g on. | |
| Young punk (3) | beer on my shoes, | |
| fat guy's talking to me (4) | to steal my blues. | |
| Thick smoke, see her smiling through. | | |
| I never thought so much cou | ld happen (5) 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 (6) | is in place | |
| You never know who's looking | ng on | |
| A perfect body with a (7) | face | |



- 1. selling
- 2. checking
- 3. spilling
- 4. trying
- 5. just
- 6. everything
- 7. perfect

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