

Fill in the gaps

Some people (1) me the space cowboy	Oh baby, I should show you a good time
Some call me the gangster of love	Because I'm a picker
Some people call me Maurice	I'm a grinner
Because I speak of the pompitous of love	I'm a lover
People talking about me, baby	And I'm a sinner
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong	I (5) my (6) in the sun
Well, don't you worry baby, don't worry	I'm a joker
(2) I'm right here, right here, right here	I'm a smoker
Right here at home	I'm a midnight toker
Because I'm a picker	I sure don't (7) to hurt no one
I'm a grinner	People keep talking about me, baby
I'm a lover	Say I'm doing you wrong
And I'm a sinner	Well, don't you worry, don't, no, don't worry mama
I (3) my music in the sun	Because I'm right here at home
I'm a joker	You're the (8) (9) I ever did see
I'm a smoker	I really love your peaches
I'm a midnight toker	Want to shake your tree
I get my loving on the run	Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time
You're the cutest thing that I ever did see	Come on baby
I (4) love your peaches	Now I'll show you a good time
Want to shake your tree	
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey	
Lovey dovey all the time	



- 1. call
- 2. Because
- 3. play
- 4. really
- 5. play
- 6. music
- 7. want
- 8. cutest
- 9. thing

Fill in the gaps