

# I Can't Dance

## Debauchery

Hot sun beating down  
Burning my feet just walking around.

Hot sun making me sweat  
gators getting close, hasnt got me yet

I cant dance, I cant talk.  
Only thing about me is the way I walk.  
I cant dance, I cant sing  
Im just standing here selling everything.

Blue jeans sitting on the beach,  
Her dogs talking to me, but shes out of reach.

Shes got a body under that shirt,  
But all she wants to do is rub my face in the dirt.

Cos, I cant dance, I cant talk.  
Only thing about me is the way I walk.  
I cant dance, I cant sing  
Im just standing here selling.

Oh and checking everything is in place,  
You never know whos looking on.

Young punk spilling beer on my shoes,  
Fat guys talking to me trying to steal my blues.

Thick smoke, see her smiling through.  
I never thought so much could happen just shooting  
pool.

But I cant dance, I cant talk.  
The only thing about me is the way that I walk.  
I cant dance, I cant sing  
Im just standing here selling

Oh and checking everything is in place  
You never know whos looking on  
A perfect body with a perfect face - uh-huh.

No, I cant dance, I cant talk.  
The only thing about me is the way I walk.  
No, I cant dance, I cant sing  
Im just standing here selling everything.

But I can walk.  
No I cant dance.  
No no no I cant dance  
No I said I cant sing.  
But I can walk.