

Mr. Jones and me look into the future Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women

## Fill in the gaps

(Sha la la la la la la hmm, uh huh)	"She's looking at you. I don't think so. She's looking at me."
I was down at the New Amsterdam	Standing in the spotlight
Staring at this yellow-haired girl	I bought myself a gray guitar
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation	When everybody loves me
With a black-haired	I'll (5) be lonely
Flamenco dancer	I'll (6) be lonely
She (1) while his father plays	Son, I'm (7) gonna be LONELY
Guitar	I wanna be a lion
She's suddenly beautiful	E-Everybody wants to pass as cats
We all want something beautiful	We all (8) be big big stars, yeah, but
Man I wish I was beautiful	We've got different reasons for that
So come dance this (2) down through the	Believe in me
mornin'	'Cause I don't believe in anything
(Sha la la la la la la la yeah uh huh, yeah)	And I, I wanna be someone
Cut up, Maria!	To believe, to believe, to believe, yeah
Show me some of that Spanish dancin'	Mr. (9) and me
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones	Stumbling through the barrio
Believe in me	Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
Help me believe in anything	"She's perfect for you
'Cause I wanna be someone	Man, there's got to be somebody for me."
Who believes, yeah	I (10) be Bob Dylan
Mr. Jones and me	Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
Tell each other fairy tales and we	When everybody loves you
Stare at the beautiful women	Oh, son, that's just' bout as funky as you can be
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."	Mr. Jones and me
Smiling in the bright lights	Staring at the video
Coming through in stereo	When I look at the television
When everybody loves you	I wanna see me staring right back at me
You can (3) be lonely	We all wanna be big stars
Well, I'm gonna paint my picture	But we don't know why
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray	And we don't know how
All of the beautiful (4) are very very	But when everybody loves me
meaningful	I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be
Yeah, well, you know gray is my favorite color	Mr. Jones and me
I felt so symbolic yesterday	We're gonna be big stars
If I knew Picasso	
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play	



- 1. dances
- 2. silence
- 3. never
- 4. colors
- 5. never
- 6. never
- 7. never
- 8. wanna
- 9. Jones
- 10. wanna

## Fill in the gaps