



## Fill in the gaps

### Mr. Jones by Counting Crows

(Sha la la la la la..... hmm, uh huh...)

I was down at the New Amsterdam

Staring at (1)\_\_\_\_\_ yellow-haired girl

Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation

With a black-haired

Flamenco dancer

She dances (2)\_\_\_\_\_ his father plays

Guitar

She's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ beautiful

We all (4)\_\_\_\_\_ something beautiful

Man I wish I was beautiful

So come dance this silence down through the mornin'

(Sha la la la la la la yeah.. uh huh, yeah...)

Cut up, Maria!

Show me (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ Spanish dancin'

Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Believe in me

Help me (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in anything

'Cause I wanna be someone

Who believes, yeah...

Mr. Jones and me

Tell each other (8)\_\_\_\_\_ tales and we

Stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."

Smiling in the bright lights

Coming (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in stereo

When everybody (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you

You can never be lonely

Well, I'm (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ my picture

Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray

All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful

Yeah, well, you know (13)\_\_\_\_\_ is my favorite color

I felt so (14)\_\_\_\_\_ yesterday

If I knew Picasso

I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look (15)\_\_\_\_\_ the future

Yeah, we stare at the (16)\_\_\_\_\_ women

"She's looking at you. I don't (17)\_\_\_\_\_ so. She's looking at me."

Standing in the spotlight

I bought myself a gray guitar

When everybody loves me

I'll never be lonely

I'll never be lonely

Son, I'm never gonna be LONELY

I (18)\_\_\_\_\_ be a lion

E-Everybody wants to pass as cats

We all (19)\_\_\_\_\_ be big big stars, yeah, but

We've got different reasons for that

Believe in me

'Cause I don't believe in anything

And I, I wanna be someone

To believe, to believe, to believe, yeah

Mr. (20)\_\_\_\_\_ and me

Stumbling through the barrio

Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

"She's perfect for you

Man, there's got to be somebody for me."

I wanna be Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

When everybody loves you

Oh, son, that's just' bout as (21)\_\_\_\_\_ as you can be

Mr. (22)\_\_\_\_\_ and me

Staring at the video

When I look at the television

I wanna see me staring right back at me

We all wanna be big stars

But we don't know why

And we don't know how

But when (23)\_\_\_\_\_ loves me

I'll be just' bout as happy as I (24)\_\_\_\_\_ be

Mr. Jones and me

We're gonna be big stars



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### Answer

1. this
2. while
3. suddenly
4. want
5. some
6. that
7. believe
8. fairy
9. through
10. loves
11. gonna
12. paint
13. gray
14. symbolic
15. into
16. beautiful
17. think
18. wanna
19. wanna
20. Jones
21. funky
22. Jones
23. everybody
24. could