

Fill in the gaps

(Sha la la la la la la hmm, un hun)	"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 (6) guitar
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation	When everybody loves me
With a black-haired	I'll never be lonely
Flamenco dancer	I'll never be lonely
She dances 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 wanna be big big stars, yeah, but
Man I wish I was beautiful	We've got different reasons for that
So come dance this silence down through the mornin'	Believe in me
(Sha la la la la la la la yeah uh huh, yeah)	'Cause I don't believe in anything
Cut up, Maria!	And I, I wanna be someone
Show me some of that Spanish dancin'	To believe, to believe, yeah
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones	Mr. Jones and me
Believe in me	Stumbling through the barrio
Help me believe in anything	Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
'Cause I wanna be someone	"She's perfect for you
Who believes, yeah	Man, there's got to be somebody for me."
Mr. Jones and me	I wanna be Bob Dylan
Tell each other fairy (1) and we	Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little (8)
Stare at the beautiful women	funky
"She's (2) at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking	When everybody loves you
at me."	Oh, son, that's just' bout as funky as you can be
Smiling in the (3) lights	Mr. Jones and me
Coming through in stereo	Staring at the video
When (4) loves you	When I look at the television
You can never be lonely	I wanna see me staring right back at me
Well, I'm gonna paint my picture	We all (9) be big stars
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray	But we don't know why
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful	And we don't know how
Yeah, well, you know gray is my favorite color	But when everybody loves me
I felt so symbolic yesterday	I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be
If I knew Picasso	Mr. (10) and me
I would buy myself a gray (5) and play	We're gonna be big stars
Mr. Jones and me look into the future	
Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women	



- 1. tales
- 2. looking
- 3. bright
- 4. everybody
- 5. guitar
- 6. gray
- 7. never
- 8. more
- 9. wanna
- 10. Jones

Fill in the gaps