

Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women

Fill in the gaps

(Sha la 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 (7) be lonely
Flamenco dancer	I'll never be lonely
She (1) while his father plays	Son, I'm never 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, 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 tales and we	Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
Stare at the beautiful women	When everybody loves you
"She's (2) at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking	Oh, son, that's just' bout as (8) as you can be
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 (3) loves you	I wanna see me staring right back at me
You can (4) 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 (5) are very very	But when everybody loves me
meaningful	I'll be just' (9) as (10) 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 (6) a gray guitar and play	
Mr. Jones and me look into the future	



- 1. dances
- 2. looking
- 3. everybody
- 4. never
- 5. colors
- 6. myself
- 7. never
- 8. funky
- 9. bout
- 10. happy

Fill in the gaps