

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 (7) so. She's
I was down at the New Amsterdam	looking at me."
Staring at (1) yellow-haired girl	Standing in the spotlight
Mr. Jones (2) up a conversation	I bought myself a gray guitar
With a black-haired	When everybody loves me
Flamenco dancer	I'll never be lonely
She dances while his father plays	I'll never be lonely
Guitar	Son, I'm (8) gonna be LONELY
She's suddenly beautiful	I wanna be a lion
We all (3) something beautiful	E-Everybody wants to pass as cats
Man I wish I was beautiful	We all wanna be big big stars, yeah, but
So come dance this silence down through the mornin'	We've got different reasons for that
(Sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh, yeah)	Believe in me
Cut up, Maria!	'Cause I don't (9) in anything
Show me some of (4) Spanish dancin'	And I, I wanna be someone
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones	To believe, to believe, to believe, yeah
Believe in me	Mr. Jones and me
Help me believe in anything	Stumbling through the barrio
'Cause I wanna be someone	Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
Who believes, yeah	"She's perfect for you
Mr. Jones and me	Man, there's got to be somebody for me."
Tell each other fairy tales and we	I wanna be Bob Dylan
Stare at the beautiful women	Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's (5)	_ When everybody loves you
at me."	Oh, son, that's just' bout as funky as you can be
Smiling in the bright lights	Mr. Jones and me
Coming through in stereo	Staring at the video
When everybody 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 wanna 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 (10) 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. Jones and me
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play	We're gonna be big stars
Mr. Jones and me look (6) the future	



- 1. this
- 2. strikes
- 3. want
- 4. that
- 5. looking
- 6. into
- 7. think
- 8. never
- 9. believe
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps