

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 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. (1)	_ (2)	up a conversation	When everybody loves me		
With a black-haired			I'll never be lonely		
Flamenco dancer			I'll (6) be lonely		
the (3) while his father plays		er plays	Son, I'm never gonna be LONELY		
Guitar			I wanna be a lion		
She's suddenly beautiful			E-Everybody wants to (7) 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 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 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 looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."			Oh, son, that's just' bout as (8) 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 I	onely		I (9) see me staring right back at me		
Well, I'm gonna paint my picture			We all wanna be big stars		
Paint (4)	in blue and i	red and black and gray	But we don't know why		
All of the beautiful colors are (5) 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. Jones and me		
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play			We're gonna be big stars		



- 1. Jones
- 2. strikes
- 3. dances
- 4. myself
- 5. very
- 6. never
- 7. pass
- 8. funky
- 9. wanna

Fill in the gaps

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