

Fill in the gaps

(Sha 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 (1) yellow-haired girl	l bought myself a gray guitar
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation	When everybody loves me
With a black-haired	I'll never be lonely
Flamenco dancer	I'll (7) be lonely
She dances 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 (8) 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, 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 (9) just a little
Stare at the (2) women	more funky
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."	When everybody loves you
Smiling in the (3) lights	Oh, son, that's just' bout as (10) as you can be
Coming through in stereo	Mr. Jones and me
When everybody loves you	Staring at the video
You can (4) be lonely	When I look at the television
Well, I'm gonna paint my picture	I wanna see me staring right back at me
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray	We all wanna be big stars
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful	But we don't know why
Yeah, well, you know gray is my favorite color	And we don't know how
I felt so symbolic yesterday	But when everybody loves me
If I knew Picasso	I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play	Mr. Jones and me
Mr. (5) and me (6) into the future	We're gonna be big stars
Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women	



- 1. this
- 2. beautiful
- 3. bright
- 4. never
- 5. Jones
- 6. look
- 7. never
- 8. different
- 9. someone
- 10. funky

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