



## Fill in the gaps

### Mr. Jones by Counting Crows

(Sha la la la la la la..... hmm, uh huh...)

I was (1)\_\_\_\_\_ at the New Amsterdam

Staring at this yellow-haired girl

Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation

With a black-haired

Flamenco dancer

She dances (2)\_\_\_\_\_ his father plays

Guitar

She's suddenly beautiful

We all want (3)\_\_\_\_\_ beautiful

Man I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I was beautiful

So come (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ silence down

through the mornin'

(Sha la la la la la la yeah.. uh huh, yeah...)

Cut up, Maria!

Show me some of that Spanish dancin'

Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Believe in me

Help me believe in anything

'Cause I wanna be someone

Who believes, yeah...

Mr. Jones and me

Tell (7)\_\_\_\_\_ other (8)\_\_\_\_\_ tales and we

Stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."

Smiling in the bright lights

Coming through in stereo

When everybody loves you

You can never be lonely

Well, I'm gonna (9)\_\_\_\_\_ my picture

Paint (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in (11)\_\_\_\_\_ and red and

black and gray

All of the (12)\_\_\_\_\_ colors are very very

meaningful

Yeah, well, you know (13)\_\_\_\_\_ is my

(14)\_\_\_\_\_ color

I felt so symbolic yesterday

If I knew Picasso

I would buy myself a (15)\_\_\_\_\_ (16)\_\_\_\_\_ and

play

Mr. Jones and me (17)\_\_\_\_\_ into the future

Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you. I don't (18)\_\_\_\_\_ so. She's looking at me."

Standing in the spotlight

I (19)\_\_\_\_\_ myself a gray guitar

When everybody loves me

I'll never be lonely

I'll never be lonely

Son, I'm never gonna be LONELY

I wanna be a lion

E-Everybody wants to (20)\_\_\_\_\_ as cats

We all wanna be big big stars, yeah, but

We've got different reasons for that

Believe in me

'Cause I don't believe in anything

And I, I wanna be someone

To believe, to believe, to believe, yeah

Mr. Jones and me

Stumbling through the barrio

Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

"She's perfect for you

Man, there's got to be somebody for me."

I wanna be Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a (21)\_\_\_\_\_

more funky

When everybody loves you

Oh, son, that's just' bout as funky as you can be

Mr. Jones and me

Staring at the video

When I look at the television

I wanna see me staring right back at me

We all wanna be big stars

But we don't know why

And we don't know how

But when (22)\_\_\_\_\_ (23)\_\_\_\_\_ me

I'll be just' (24)\_\_\_\_\_ as (25)\_\_\_\_\_ as I could be

Mr. (26)\_\_\_\_\_ and me

We're gonna be big stars



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. down
2. while
3. something
4. wish
5. dance
6. this
7. each
8. fairy
9. paint
10. myself
11. blue
12. beautiful
13. gray
14. favorite
15. gray
16. guitar
17. look
18. think
19. bought
20. pass
21. little
22. everybody
23. loves
24. bout
25. happy
26. Jones