

Fill in the gaps

(Sha la la la la la la.... hmm, uh huh...) I was down at the New Amsterdam Staring at this yellow-haired girl Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation With a black-haired Flamenco dancer She (1)_____ while his father plays Guitar She's suddenly beautiful We all want something beautiful Man I wish I was beautiful So come dance this silence down through the mornin' (Sha la 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 each other fairy 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 paint my picture Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful Yeah, well, you know (2)_____ is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday If I knew Picasso _____ a gray (4)_____ and I would buy (3)____ play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future

Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you. I don't think so. She's looking at me." Standing in the spotlight I (5)____ _____ myself a (6)_____ 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 pass as cats We all (7)____ __ 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 (8)_____ ____ the barrio Yeah we (9)_____ 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 little 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 (10) everybody loves me I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be Mr. Jones and me We're gonna be big stars



- 1. dances
- 2. gray
- 3. myself
- 4. guitar
- 5. bought
- 6. gray
- 7. wanna
- 8. through
- 9. stare
- 10. when

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