

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."
was down at the New Amsterdam	Standing in the spotlight
Staring at this yellow-haired girl	I bought myself a gray guitar
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation	When everybody loves me
Nith a black-haired	I'll never be lonely
Flamenco dancer	I'll (4) be lonely
She dances while his father plays	Son, I'm never gonna be LONELY
Guitar	I (5) be a lion
She's suddenly beautiful	E-Everybody wants to pass as cats
Ve 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 (6) the barrio
Help me believe in anything	Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
Cause I wanna be someone	"She's perfect for you
Vho believes, yeah	Man, there's got to be somebody for me."
Ar. Jones and me	I wanna be Bob Dylan
Fell 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 (1) at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking	Oh, son, that's just' bout as funky as you can be
at me."	Mr. Jones and me
Smiling in the (2) lights	Staring at the video
Coming through in stereo	When I look at the television
When everybody loves you	I wanna see me staring right back at me
ou can never be lonely	We all wanna be big stars
Vell, I'm gonna paint my picture	But we don't know why
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray	And we don't know how
All of the beautiful (3) are very very	But (7) everybody loves me
neaningful	I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be
eah, well, you know gray is my favorite color	Mr. Jones and me
felt so symbolic yesterday	We're gonna be big stars
f I knew Picasso	
would buy myself a gray guitar and play	
Mr. Jones and me look into the future	



- 1. looking
- 2. bright
- 3. colors
- 4. never
- 5. wanna
- 6. through
- 7. when

## Fill in the gaps