Fill in the gaps

Mr. Jones by Counting Crows

(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 dances (1)_____ his father plays
Guitar
She's suddenly beautiful
We all want something beautiful
Man I wish I was beautiful
So (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ be someone
Who believes, yeah...
Mr. Jones and me
Tell each other (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ in blue and red and black and gray
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful
Yeah, well, you (6)_____ gray is my favorite color
I felt so symbolic yesterday
If I knew Picasso
I would buy myself a gray (7)_____ and play
Mr. Jones and me look (8)_____ 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 bought 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 pass as cats
We all (9)_____ be big big stars, yeah, but
We've got different reasons for that
Believe in me
'Cause I don't (10)_____ 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 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 when everybody loves me
I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be
Mr. Jones and me
We're gonna be big stars

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. while
2. come
3. wanna
4. fairy
5. myself
6. know
7. guitar
8. into
9. wanna
10. believe