



## Fill in the gaps

### Mr. Jones by Counting Crows

(Sha 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 while his father plays

Guitar

She's suddenly beautiful

We all want something beautiful

Man I wish I was beautiful

So come dance (1)\_\_\_\_\_ silence (2)\_\_\_\_\_ through

the mornin'

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

Cut up, Maria!

Show me (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and me

Tell each other fairy tales and we

Stare at the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 gray is my favorite color

I felt so symbolic yesterday

If I knew Picasso

I would buy myself a gray guitar and 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 bought myself a gray guitar

When everybody loves me

I'll (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ women

"She's perfect for you

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

I wanna be Bob Dylan

Mr. (8)\_\_\_\_\_ wishes he was someone (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. this
2. down
3. some
4. Jones
5. beautiful
6. never
7. beautiful
8. Jones
9. just

**Fill in the gaps**