

Fill in the gaps

Sha la la la la la la hmm, un huh)	"She's looking at you. I don't think so. She's
was down at the New Amsterdam	(6) at me."
Staring at this yellow-haired girl	Standing in the spotlight
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation	I bought myself a gray guitar
Nith a black-haired	When everybody loves me
Flamenco dancer	I'll never be lonely
She dances while his (1) plays	I'll never be lonely
Guitar	Son, I'm never gonna be LONELY
She's suddenly beautiful	I wanna be a lion
Ne all want something beautiful	E-Everybody wants to pass as cats
Man I wish I was beautiful	We all wanna be big big stars, yeah, but
So (2) dance this silence down through the mornin'	We've got different reasons for that
(Sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh, yeah)	Believe in me
Cut up, Maria!	'Cause I don't believe in anything
Show me some of that Spanish dancin'	And I, I wanna be someone
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones	To believe, to believe, yeah
Believe in me	Mr. Jones and me
Help me believe in anything	Stumbling through the barrio
Cause I wanna be someone	Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
Who believes, yeah	"She's perfect for you
Mr. Jones and me	Man, there's got to be somebody for me."
Tell each other fairy tales and we	I wanna be Bob Dylan
Stare at the beautiful women	Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
'She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."	When everybody (7) you
Smiling in the bright lights	Oh, son, that's just' (8) as funky as you can be
Coming through in stereo	Mr. Jones and me
When everybody loves you	Staring at the video
You can never be lonely	When I look at the television
Well, I'm gonna paint my picture	I (9) see me staring right back at me
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray	We all (10) be big stars
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful	But we don't know why
Yeah, well, you know gray is my favorite color	And we don't know how
(3) so symbolic yesterday	But when everybody loves me
f I knew Picasso	I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be
would buy myself a gray guitar and play	Mr. Jones and me
Mr. (4) and me (5) into the future	We're gonna be big stars
Veah, we stare at the heautiful women	



- 1. father
- 2. come
- 3. felt
- 4. Jones
- 5. look
- 6. looking
- 7. loves
- 8. bout
- 9. wanna
- 10. wanna

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