



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ while his father plays  
Guitar  
She's suddenly beautiful  
We all (2)\_\_\_\_\_ something beautiful  
Man I wish I was beautiful  
So (3)\_\_\_\_\_ dance (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
down through the mornin'  
(Sha 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. (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and me  
Tell each other fairy tales and we  
Stare at the beautiful women  
"She's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking  
at me."  
Smiling in the bright lights  
Coming (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in stereo  
When everybody loves you  
You can never be lonely  
Well, I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ paint my picture  
Paint myself in blue and red and (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and gray  
All of the beautiful colors are (11)\_\_\_\_\_ very meaningful  
Yeah, well, you (12)\_\_\_\_\_ (13)\_\_\_\_\_ is my  
(14)\_\_\_\_\_ color  
I (15)\_\_\_\_\_ so symbolic yesterday  
If I knew Picasso  
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play  
Mr. Jones and me (16)\_\_\_\_\_ (17)\_\_\_\_\_ the future  
Yeah, we stare at the (18)\_\_\_\_\_ women

"She's looking at you. I don't think so. She's looking at me."  
Standing in the spotlight  
I bought (19)\_\_\_\_\_ a gray guitar  
When everybody (20)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (21)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ right back at me  
We all (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ as I could be  
Mr. Jones and me  
We're gonna be big stars



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. dances
2. want
3. come
4. this
5. silence
6. Jones
7. looking
8. through
9. gonna
10. black
11. very
12. know
13. gray
14. favorite
15. felt
16. look
17. into
18. beautiful
19. myself
20. loves
21. pass
22. little
23. staring
24. wanna
25. happy