

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

## Fill in the gaps

"She's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ at you. I don't think so. She's

was down at the New Amsterdam	looking 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 father plays	I'll never be lonely
Guitar	Son, I'm never gonna be LONELY
She's suddenly beautiful	I wanna be a lion
Ve all want something beautiful	E-Everybody wants to pass as cats
Man I (1) I was beautiful	We all wanna be big big stars, yeah, but
So come 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 (6) 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."
Fell each other fairy tales and we	I wanna be Bob Dylan
Stare at the beautiful women	Mr. Jones (7) he was someone just a little
She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."	more funky
Smiling in the bright lights	When everybody loves you
Coming through in stereo	Oh, son, that's just' bout as funky as you can be
Vhen (2) loves you	Mr. Jones and me
ou can never be lonely	Staring at the video
Vell, I'm gonna paint my picture	When I look at the television
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray	I wanna see me staring right (8) at me
All of the beautiful (3) are very very	We all wanna be big stars
neaningful	But we don't know why
eah, well, you know gray is my favorite color	And we don't know how
felt so symbolic yesterday	But when everybody (9) me
f I knew Picasso	I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be
(4) buy myself a gray guitar and play	Mr. (10) and me
Mr. Jones and me look into the future	We're gonna be big stars
eah, we stare at the beautiful women	



- 1. wish
- 2. everybody
- 3. colors
- 4. would
- 5. looking
- 6. believe
- 7. wishes
- 8. back
- 9. loves
- 10. Jones

## Fill in the gaps