

Fill in the gaps

(Sha la la la la la la.... hmm, uh huh...) "She's looking at you. I don't think so. She's looking at me." I was down at the New Amsterdam Standing in the spotlight Staring at this yellow-haired girl I bought myself a (8)_ Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation With a black-haired I'll never be lonely Flamenco dancer I'll never be lonely She dances while his father plays Guitar I wanna be a lion She's suddenly beautiful We all (1)_____ (2)_ beautiful Man I wish I was beautiful So come dance this silence down through the mornin' Believe in me (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 wanna be someone Who believes, yeah ... Mr. Jones and me Tell each other (3)____ 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 Mr. Jones and me Coming through in stereo Staring at the video When everybody loves you You can never be lonely Well, I'm gonna paint my picture Paint myself in blue and red and (4)___ and gray All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful Yeah, well, you (5)_____ gray is my favorite color But when (10)____ ___ so symbolic yesterday I (6)____ If I knew Picasso Mr. Jones and me I would buy myself a gray guitar and play Mr. Jones and me (7)_____ into the future Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women

____ guitar When everybody loves me Son, I'm never gonna be LONELY E-Everybody wants to pass as cats We all wanna be big big stars, yeah, but We've got different reasons for that 'Cause I don't believe in anything And I, I wanna be someone To believe, to believe, to believe, yeah Mr. (9)_____ 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 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 loves me I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be We're gonna be big stars



- 1. want
- 2. something
- 3. fairy
- 4. black
- 5. know
- 6. felt
- 7. look
- 8. gray
- 9. Jones
- 10. everybody

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