

Mr. Jones and me look into the future Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. Jones
- 2. silence
- 3. loves
- 4. black
- 5. never
- 6. just
- 7. look
- 8. know
- 9. happy

## Fill in the gaps