

Round 3

1. Location
2. Noun
3. Full Name Of A Person
4. Noun
5. First Name Of A Person
6. Full Name Of A Person
7. Full Name Of A Person
8. Day
9. First Name Of A Person
10. Full Name Of A Person
11. Animal
12. Animal
13. Noun
14. Noun

Round 3

I was down at the New Location staring at this

yellow-haired Noun

Mr. Full Name of a Person strikes up a conversation with this black-

haired flamenco dancer

She dances while his father plays Noun

She's suddenly beautiful

We all want something beautiful

I wish I was beautiful

So come dance this silence down through the morning

Cut up, First Name of a Person! Show me some of them Spanish dances

Pass me a bottle, Mr. Full Name of a Person

Believe in me

Help me believe in anything

I want to be someone who believes

Mr. Full Name of a Person and me tell each other fairy tales

Stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."

Smiling in the bright lights

Coming

through in stereo

When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

I will paint my picture

Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray

All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful

Gray is my favorite color

I felt so symbolic Day

If I knew First Name of a Person

I would buy myself a gray Repeat Last Noun and play

Mr. Full Name of a Person and me look into the future

Stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you.

I don't think so. She's looking at me."

Standing in the spotlight

I bought myself a gray Repeat Last Noun

When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

I want to be a Animal

Everybody wants to pass as Animal

We all want to be big big stars, but we got different

reasons

for that

Believe in me because I don't believe in anything

and I want to be someone to believe

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 want to be Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more

funky

When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as

funky as you can be

Mr. Jones and me staring at the Noun

when I look at the Noun, I want to see me staring

right back at me

We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why

and we don't know how

But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just

about as happy as I can be

Mr.

Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars...