

Counting Crows - Mr Jones

Chords :

Am : x02210
F : 133211
Dm : xx0231
G : 320033
C : x32010

Intro :

Am F Dm G Am F G G
sha la la la la la la

1st verse :

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow haired girl
Am F G G
Mr. Jones strikes up this conversation with this black haired flamenco dancer
Am F Dm G
She dances while his father plays guitar, she's suddenly beautiful
Am F G G
We all want something beautiful and I wish I was beautiful

2nd Verse :

Am F Dm G
So come dance this silence down through the morning, sha la la la la la
Am F G G
Yeah, Uh huh...yeah
Am F Dm G G
Cut up Maria! Show me some of them spanish dances.
Am F G G
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am F Dm G
Believe in me, help me believe in anything
Am F G G
Cause I want to be someone who believes, yeah !

Chorus :

C F G G
Mr Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
Am F G G
Stare at the beautiful women, She's looking at you, Ah no, no she's looking at me
Am F G G
Smiling in the bright lights, coming through in stereo
Am F G G
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

3rd Verse :

Am F Dm G
Oh and I will paint my picture, paint my self in blue and red and black & grey
Am F G G
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful
Am F Dm G
Yeah well you know grey is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F G G
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a grey guitar and play

Chorus :

C F G G
Mr. Jones and me look into the future
Am F G G
Stare at the beautiful women, "she's looking at you, Uh, I don't think so, she's
looking at me."
Am F G G
Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a grey guitar
Am F G
When everybody loves me, I will never be lone....(ly)

Bridge :

Am F
(lone)...ly, I will never be lonely
Am G
So I'll never gonna be lonely
Am F
I want to be a lion, hey, everybody wants to pass as cats
Am G
We all want to be big big stars, but we got diffrent reasons for that.
Am F
Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
Am G
and I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

Chorus :

C F G G
Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio
Am F G G
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women, "She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to
be Somebody for me."
Am F G G
I want to be Bob Dylan, Mr Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
Am F G G
When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be.

Chorus :

C F G G
Mr. Jones and me staring at the video
Am F G G
When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.
Am F G G
We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how.
Am F G G
But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.

Ending :

C F G>let ring
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars.....