

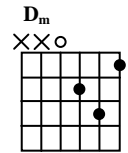
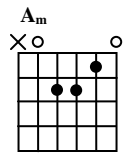
MR. JONES

Author: Counting Crows

Intro **A_m** **F** **D_m** **G** **A_m** **F** **G**
Sha-la-la, la-la-la, la, ___ uh -huh. ___

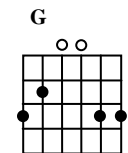
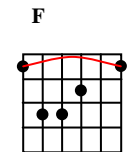
Verse 1

A_m **F** **D_m** **G**
I was down at the New Amsterdam Staring at this yellow haired girl
A_m **F** **D_m** **G**
Mister Jones strikes up a conversation With this black haired flamenco dancer
A_m **F** **D_m** **G**
You know, she dances while his father plays guitar She's suddenly beautiful
A_m **F** **G**
And we all want something beautiful Man, I wish I was beautiful
A_m **F** **D_m** **G** **A_m** **F** **G**
So come dance the silence down through the mornin' Sha-la-la, la-la-la, la, Yeah, ah-huh, Yeah



Verse 2

A_m **F** **D_m** **G**
Cut up, Maria Show me some of them Spanish dances
A_m **F** **G**
And pass me a bottle Mr. Jones
A_m **F** **D_m** **G**
Believe in me Help me believe in anything
A_m **F** **G**
'Cos I wanna be someone Who believes, yeah



Chorus 1

C **F** **G** **C** **F**
Mr. Jones and me, tell each other fairy tales And we stare at the beautiful women
G **C**
"She's looking at you, aw, no" No, she's looking at me"
F **G**
Smiling in the bright lights Coming through in stereo
C **F** **G**
When everybody love you You can never be lonely

Verse 3

A_m **F** **D_m** **G**
Well, I'm gonna paint my picture Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
A_m **F** **G**
All of the beautiful colors Are very, very meaningful
A_m **F** **D_m** **G**
Yeah, well you know gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
A_m **F** **G**
If I knew Picasso, I would buy myself A gray guitar and play

Chorus 2

C F G
Mr. Jones and me, look into the future
G
“She’s looking at you, I don’t think so
F
Standing in the spotlight
C F
When everybody love me
C F
I will never be lonely

C F
Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women
C
She looking at me”
G
I bought myself a gray guitar
G
I will never be lonely
G
I’m never gonna be lonely

Bridge

A_m F
I want to be a lion
A_m F
We all want to be big, big stars
A_m F
Believe in me
A_m F G
And I want to be someone to believe

D_m G
Eh, Everybody wants to pass as cats
G
Yeah, but we got different reasons for that
D_m G
‘Cos I don’t believe in anything
To believe, to believe, yeah

Chorus 3

C F G
Mr. Jones and me, strolling through the Barrio
G
“She’s perfect for you,
F G
I wanna be Bob Dylan, Mister Jones
C F
When everybody loves you, aw, son

C F
Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women
C
Man, there’s got to be somebody for me”
Wishes he was someone just a little more funky
G
That’s just about as funky as you can be

Chorus 4

C F G
Mr. Jones and me, staring at the video
G
I wanna see me
C F
We all wanna be big stars
C F G
But when everybody loves me, I wanna be

C F
When I look at the television
Staring right back at me
G
But we don’t why and we don’t know how
Just about as happy as I can be

Outro

C F
Mr. Jones and me,

G C
We’re gonna be big stars