

Mr. Jones
Counting Crows

[Intro]

Am F Dm
G Am F
Shalalalalala,
G
Umm,
Uhhuh,

[Verse 1]

Am F Dm G
I was down at the new Amsterdam staring at this yellowhaired girl,
Am F G
Mister Jones strikes up a conversation with this blackhaired flamenco dancer,
Am F Dm
She dances while her father plays guitar,
G
She's suddenly beautiful,
Am F G
Now we all want something beautiful,
Man I wish I was beautiful,
Am F Dm
So come dance this silence down through the morning,
G Am
Sha la la la la la la la,
F
Yeah
G
Aha
Yeah

[Verse 2]

Am F Dm G Am
Cut up Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances,

F **G**
Pass me a bottle Mister Jones,
Am **F** **Dm**
Believe in me.

G
Help me believe in anything.
Am **F** **G** **C**
'Cause I want to be someone who believes.

[Chorus]

F **G** **Gsus4** **G** **C**
Mister Jones and me tell each other fairy tales and we stare at the beautiful
F **Fsus2**
women,
F **G** **C**
Shes looking at you? Ah no no, shes looking at me,
F **G**
Smiling in the bright light,
C
Coming through in stereo, When
F **G**
everybody loves you,
You can never be lonely,

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

G
Jones and me
 Gsus4 G C **F Fsus2**
Look into the future Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women
F G
She's looking at you I don't think so
 C
She's looking at me
 F G
Standing in the spotlight
 C
I bought myself a gray guitar When
 F G
everybody loves me
 Am Am
I will never be lonely

[Bridge]

F
I will never be lonely
 Am
Said I'm never gonna be
 G
Lonely
Am
I wanna be a lion
F **Am**
Yeah, everybody wants to pass as cats
We all wanna be big, big stars
 G
Yeah, but we got different reasons for that
Am
Believe in me
 F
'Cause I don't believe in anything
 Am **G** **C**
And I wanna be someone to believe, to believe, to believe Yeah!

[Chorus]

F **G**
Mister Jones and me
Gsus4
Stumbling through the Barrio
G C **F Fsus2**
Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women
F G
She's perfect for you
C
Man, there's got to be somebody for me
F
I wanna be Bob Dylan
G **C**
Mister Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
F
When everybody love you
G **C**
Oh! Son, that's just about as funky as you can be
F G
Mister Jones and me
Gsus4 G C
Starin' at the video When I
F
look at the television,
Fsus2 F G
I wanna see me
C
Staring right back at me
F
We all wanna be big stars
G **C**
But we don't know why, and we don't know how But when
F
everybody loves me
G **C**
I'm wanna be just about as happy as I can be

[Outro]

F

Mister Jones and me

G

We're gonna be big stars