

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,

Pass me a bottle Mister Jones,
Believe in me.
Help me believe in anything.
'Cause I want to be someone who believes.

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 3]

I will paint my picture,
Paint myself in blue and red and black and grey,
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful,
Yeah, well, you know gray is my favorite color
I felt so symbolic yesterday
If I knew Picasso
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