

Counting Crows - Mister Jones (Album: August and Everything After (1993))

[Am | F | Dm | G // Am | F | G | G] (repeat Chords for verse)

..sh a la la la la la....

I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow haired girl
Mr. Jones strikes up this conversation with this black haired flamenco dancer
She dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful
We all want something beautiful, I wish I was beautiful
So come dance this silence down through the morning. Sha la la la la la Uh, huh...

Cut up Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances.

Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Believe in me Help me believe in anything
(cause) I want to be someone who believes

[C | F | G | G]

Mr. Jones 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 grey

All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful

(You know) Grey is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday

If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a grey guitar and play

[C | F | G | G]

Mr. Jones and me look into the future

Stare at the beautiful women,

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

Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a grey guitar

When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

Am F Am G

I will never be lonely, I will never be lonely

I want to be a lion, Everybody wants to pass as cats

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, to believe, to believe.

[C | F | G | G]

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrier

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 video

When I look at the television, 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....