

Mr. Jones
Counting Crows

Intro: **Am F Dm G**

Am F G
Sha la la la la la la

Primeira Parte:

Am F Dm
I was down at the New Amsterdam
G
Staring at this yellow-haired girl
Am F
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation
G
With a black-haired flamenco dancer

Am F Dm
She dances while his father plays guitar
G
She s suddenly beautiful
Am F G
We all want something beautiful

Man I wish I was beautiful

(Entrada da banda)

Am
So come dance this silence
F Dm
Down through the mornin
G Am F G
Sha la la la la la la la yeah

Am F Dm
Cut up, Maria!
G Am
Show me some of that Spanish dancin
F G
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Am F Dm
Believe in me
G
Help me believe in anything
Am F G

Cause I wanna be someone who believes

Primeiro Refrão:

C F G
Mr. Jones and me

Tell each other fairy tales
C F
And we stare at the beautiful women
G
She s looking at you
C
Ah, no, no, she s looking at me
F G
Smiling in the bright lights

Coming through in stereo
C F G
When everybody loves you

You can never be lonely

Segunda Parte:

Am F Dm
Well, I m paint my picture
G
Paint myself in blue and red
Am
Black and gray
F
All of the beautiful colors
G
Are very, very meaningful

Yeah, well,

Am F
You know gray is my favorite color
Dm G Am
I felt so symbolic yesterday
F
If I knew Picasso
G
I would buy myself
A gray guitar and play

Segundo Refrão:

C F G

Mr. Jones and me

Look into the future

C F
Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women

G
She s looking at you

C
I don t think so. She s looking at me

F
Standing in the spotlight

G
I bought myself a gray guitar

C F G
When everybody loves me

Am
I ll never be lonely

Terceira Parte:

F7M
I ll never be lonely

Am G
Son, I m never gonna be lo___nely

Am
I wanna be a lion

F7M Am
Everybody wants to pass as cats

We all wanna be big, big stars, yeah,
G
But we ve got different reasons for that

Am
Believe in me

F7M
Cause I don t believe in anything

Am G
And I, I wanna be someone to believe

To believe, to believe

Riff da Terceira Parte:

E|-----8-----|
B|-----8h10~-----8h10---10b~-----|
G|-7/9-----7/9-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

Terceiro Refrão:

C F G
Mr. Jones and me

Stumbling through the barrio

Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

She's perfect for you

Man, there s got to be somebody for me

I wanna be Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone

just a little more funky

When ^Ceverybody ^Floves you ^G

Oh, son

That s just bout as funky as you can be

Quarto Refrão:

C F G
Mr. Jones and me

Staring at the video

When I look at the television

I wanna see me staring right back at me

C F
We all wanna be big stars
G

But we don't know why and we don't know how

But when everybody loves me

I ll be just bout as happy as I could be

C F G

Mr. Jones and me

We re gonna be big stars

(Riff 1)

E | -----

B | -----

G | -----

```

D|-----|
A|---2-0-----|
E|-3-----|

```

(Riff 2)

```

E|-----|
B|-0-1-0-----|
G|-----0-2~-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

Estrofas - Guitarra Solo:

```

E|-----|
B|-1-1-1-0--1--1-1-1-0--3--3-3-3-0--0--0-0-0|
G|-2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-0--0--0-0-0|
D|-2-2-2-0--3--3-3-3-0--0--0-0-0-0--0--0-0-0|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

```

E|-----|
B|-1-1-1-0--1--1-1-1-0--3--3-3-3-0--3--3---|
G|-2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-0--0--0---|
D|-2-2-2-0--3--3-3-3-0--0--0-0-0-0--0--0---|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```