Mr. Jones Counting Crows Intro: Am F Dm G Am F G Sha la la la la la Primeira Parte: Dm Am I was down at the New Amsterdam Staring at this yellow-haired girl Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation With a black-haired flamenco dancer She dances while his father plays guitar She s suddenly beautiful We all want something beautiful Man I wish I was beautiful (Entrada da banda) Am So come dance this silence Down through the mornin Am Sha la la la la la la yeah F Dm Am Cut up, Maria! AmShow me some of that Spanish dancin Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones Believe in me Help me believe in anything

Am

G

Primeiro Refrão:

C F G

Mr. Jones and me

Tell each other fairy tales

C 1

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 (

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:

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Mr. Jones and me
Look into the future
Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women
She s looking at you
                            C
I don t think so. She s looking at me
Standing in the spotlight
 I bought myself a gray guitar
           F
When everybody loves me
I ll never be lonely
Terceira Parte:
          F7M
I ll never be lonely
Son, I m never gonna be lo___nely
Am
  I wanna be a lion
F7M
  Everybody wants to pass as cats
We all wanna be big, big stars, yeah,
But we ve got different reasons for that
Am
  Believe in me
       F7M
Cause I don t believe in anything
And I, I wanna be someone to believe
To believe, to believe
Riff da Terceira Parte:
E | ------|
B | ----8h10~------|
D | -----|
A | ------
E | ----- |
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C

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Terceiro Refrão:
C F
 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 everybody loves you
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
We all wanna be big stars
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
 Mr. Jones and me
We re gonna be big stars
(Riff 1)
B |------
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D
A 2-0
E -3
(Riff 2)
E
B -0-1-0
G
D
A
E

Estrofes - Guitarra Solo:

