

Mr. Jones (acústico)
Counting Crows

Am F Dm G Am F G G
sha la la la la la la uh huh...

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl
Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer
Am F Dm G
She dances while his father plays guitar. She s suddenly beautiful
Am F G
We all want something beautiful I wish I was beautiful

Am F
So come dance this silence down through the morning
Dm G Am F G *
sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh...
Am F Dm G
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances
Am F G
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am F Dm G
Believe in me Help me believe in anything
Am F G
(cause) I want to be someone who believes

C F G
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
C F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
She s looking at you. Ah, no, no, she s looking at me.
C F G
Smiling in the bright lights Coming through in stereo
C F G
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

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

C F G
Mr. Jones and me look into the future

C **F**
Stare at the beautiful women

G
She s looking at you. Uh, I don t think so. She s looking at me.

C **F** **G**
Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar

C **F** **G** **Am**
When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

F
I will never be lonely

Am **G**
I will never gonna be lonely

Am **F**
I want to be a lion Everybody wants to pass as cats

Am **G**
We all want to be big big stars, but we got different reasons for that.

Am **F**
Believe in me because I don t believe in anything

Am **G**
and I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

C **F** **G**
Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio

C **F**
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

G
She s perfect for you, Man, there s got to be somebody for me.

C **F**
I want to be Bob Dylan

G
Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

C **F** **G**
When everybody loves you, son, that s just about as funky as you can be.

C **F** **G**
Mr. Jones and me staring at the video

C **F** **G**
When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.

C **F** **G**
We all want to be big stars, but we don t know why, and we don t know how.

C **F** **G**
But when everybody loves me, I m going to be just about as happy as I can be.

C **F** **G**
Mr. Jones and me, we re gonna be big stars.....