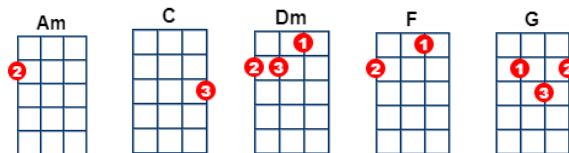


Mr. Jones – Counting Crows



(Intro) [Am] [F] [Dm] [G], Sha [Am] la, la, la, [F] la, la, [G] la. Uh! [G] Huh!

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

So, come [Am] dance this silence [F] down through the morning.
[Dm] Sha, la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, la [Am] Yeah! [F], [G] Uh! Huh!
[Am] Cut up, [F] Maria! [Dm] Show me some of them [G] Spanish dances.
[Am] Pass me a [F] bottle, Mr. [G] Jones.
[Am] Believe in [F] me. [Dm] Help me believe [G] in anything.
Cos, [Am] I want to be [F] someone who [G] believes.

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

[Am] I will paint my [F] picture.
[Dm] Paint myself in [G] blue and red and black and gray.
[Am] All of the beautiful [F] colours are very, very [G] meaningful.
You know [Am] gray is my favourite [F] colour. [Dm] I felt so [G] symbolic yesterday.
[Am] If I knew [F] Picasso [G] I would buy myself a gray guitar and play.

*[C] Mr. [F] Jones and me look [G] into the future.
[C] Stare at the beautiful [F] women.
"She's [G] looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
[C] Standing in the [F] spotlight [G] I bought myself a gray guitar.
When [C] everybody [F] loves me, [G] I will never be lonely. [Am]
I [Am] will never be [F] lonely.
I [Am] will never be [G] lonely.*

[Am] I want to be a lion. [F] Everybody wants to pass as cats.
[Am] We all want to be big, big stars, but [G] we got different reasons for that.
[Am] Believe in me because I [F] don't believe in anything,
And [Am] I want to be someone to [G] believe, to believe, to believe.

*[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me stumbling through the barrier.
Yeah! We [C] stare at the beautiful [F] women.
"She's [G] perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for me."
[C] I want to be Bob [F] Dylan. Mr. [G] Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky.
When [C] everybody loves [F] you, son, [G] that's just about as funky as you can be.*

(Cont...)

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

[C] When I look at the tele-[F]vision, I want to [G] see me staring right back at me.

[C] We all want to be big [F] stars, but we [G] don't know why, and we don't know how.

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

[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me, we're gonna be big stars.....