

MR. JONES- Counting Crows	C F G
Intro : Am F Dm G Am F Dm G G	Mr. Jones and me look into the future
sha la la la la la la	Am F
	Stare at the beautiful women
	G
Am F Dm G	"She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow haired girl	Am F G
Am F G	Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a grey guitar
Mr. Jones strikes up this conversation with this black haired flamenco dancer	Am F G Am
Am F Dm G	When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely
She dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful	G
Am F G	I will never be lonely
We all want something beautiful I wish I was beautiful	Am G
	I will never be lonely
Am F Dm G	
So come dance this silence down through the morning. sha la la la la	Am G
Am F G	I want to be a lion Everybody wants to pass as cats
Uh, huh...	Am G
Am F Dm G	We all want to be big big stars, but we got different reasons for that.
Cut up Mariea! Show me some of them spanish dances.	Am G
Am F G	Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones	Am G
Am F Dm G	and I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.
Believe in me Help me believe in anything	
Am F G	C F G
(cause)I want to be someone who believes	Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio
	Am F
C F G	Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales	G
Am F	"She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be Somebody for me."
Stare at the beautiful women	Am F
	I want to be Bob Dylan
G	G
"She's looking at you. Ah no, no she's looking at me."	Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
Am F	Am F G
Smiling in the bright lights	When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be.
G	
Comming through in sterio	C F G
Am F G	Mr. Jones and me staring at the video
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely	Am F G
	When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.
Am F Dm G	Am F G
I will paint my picture Paint my self in blue and red and black and grey	We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how.
Am F G	Am F G
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaniful	But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.
Am F Dm G	C F G
(You know) Grey is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday	Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars.....
Am F G	
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a grey guitar and play	