Mr. Jones
Counting Crows

CHORDS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
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STRUMMING PATTERN 1

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BRIDGE STRUMMING PATTERN

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INTRO

/Am---/F---/Dm---/G---/
Sha la la la la la la
/Am---/F---/G---/G---/
Uh huh...

VERSE 1

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
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
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances
Am              F   G
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am       F   Dm
Believe in me. Help me believe in anything
Am          F   G
‘Cause I want to be someone who believes
CHORUS
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

VERSE 2
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

CHORUS
C    F         G
Mr. Jones and me look into the future
C                      F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's looking at you. 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
When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

BRIDGE
Am        F
I will never be lonely
Am          G
Said I'm 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
CHORUS
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, ah son, that's just about as funky as you can be

OUTRO
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 (*let ring)
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars...