

Mr. Jones

Counting Crows – *August and Everything After* (1993)

Intro	Sha la la la la la – ah hah	Am F Dm G Am F G %
A1	I was down at the <i>New Amsterdam</i> staring at this yellow-haired girl Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with the black-haired flamenco dancer You know she dances while his father plays guitar – she's suddenly beautiful We all want something beautiful – Man, I wish I was beautiful	Am F Dm G Am F G % Am F Dm G Am F G %
	So come dance the silence down through the morning Sha la la la la la – yeah – ah hah, yeah	Am F Dm G Am F G %
	Cut up Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones Believe in me – Help me believe in anything 'Cause I wanna to be someone who believes	Am F Dm G Am F G % Am F Dm G Am F G %
B1	Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales And we stare at the beautiful women "She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me." Smiling in the bright lights – coming through in stereo When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely	C F G % C F G % C F G % C F G %
A2	Well, I will paint my picture – Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful Yeah well you know gray is my favorite color – I felt so symbolic yesterday If I knew Picasso – I would buy myself a gray guitar and play	Am F Dm G Am F G % Am F Dm G Am F G %
B2	(Hey la la, hey la la yeah) Mr. Jones and me look into the future (Hey la la, hey la la yeah) And we stare at the beautiful women "She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me." (Hey la la, hey la la yeah) Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar (Hey la la, hey la la yeah) When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely	C F G % C F G % C F G % C F G %
C	(half time) I will never be lonely Said I'm never gonna be lonely I want to be a lion – Everybody wants to pass as cats We all want to be big, big stars, yeah but we got different reasons for that Believe in me because I don't believe in anything and I want to be someone to believe to believe to believe, yeah (<i>a tempo</i>)	Am % Fmaj % Am % G % Am % Fmaj % Am % G % Am % Fmaj % Am % G %
B3	(Hey la la, hey la la yeah) Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio (Hey la la, hey la la yeah) Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women "She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be somebody for me." (Hey la la, hey la la yeah) I want to be Bob Dylan Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky (Hey la la, hey la la yeah) When everybody loves you, ah son that's just about as funky as you can be	C F G % C F G % C F G % C F G %
B4	(Hey la la, hey la la yeah) Mr. Jones and me staring at the video (Hey la la, hey la la yeah) When I look at the television I want to see me staring right back at me (Hey la la, hey la la yeah) We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why and we don't know how (Hey la la, hey la la yeah) But when everybody loves me I'm wanna be just about as happy as can be	C F G % C F G % C F G % C F G %
Coda	(Hey la la, hey la la yeah) Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars...	C F (rit.) G (fermata)