

Counting Crows - Mr. Jones

Tom: C

Intro: Am F Dm G

Sha la la la la la la la la

Primeira Parte:

I was down at the New Amsterdam

Staring at this yellow-haired girl

Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation

With a black-haired flamenco dancer

She dances while his father plays guitar

She's suddenly beautiful

We all want something beautiful

Man I wish I was beautiful

(Entrada da banda)

So come dance this silence

Down through the mornin'

Sha la la la la la la la la yeah

Cut up, Maria!

Show me some of that Spanish dancin'

Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Believe in me

Help me believe in anything

'Cause I wanna be someone who believes

Primeiro Refrão:

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

Segunda Parte:

Well, I'm paint my picture

Paint myself in blue and red

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

Segundo Refrão:

Mr. Jones and me

Look into the future

Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you

I don't think so. She's looking at me"

Standing in the spotlight

I bought myself a gray guitar

When everybody loves me

I'll never be lonely

Terceira Parte:

I'll never be lonely

Son, I'm never gonna be lo___nely

I wanna be a lion

Everybody wants to pass as cats

We all wanna be big, big stars, yeah,

But we've got different reasons for that

Believe in me

'Cause I don't believe in anything

And I, I wanna be someone to believe

To believe, to believe

Riff da Terceira Parte:

Terceiro Refrão:

Mr. Jones and me

Stumbling through the barrio

Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

"She's perfect for you

Man, there's got to be somebody for me"

I wanna be Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone

just a little more funky

When everybody loves you

Oh, son

That's just' bout as funky as you can be

Quarto Refrão:

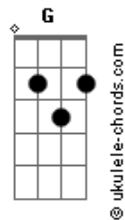
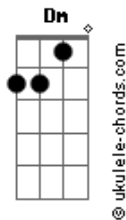
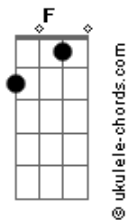
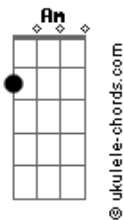
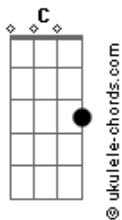
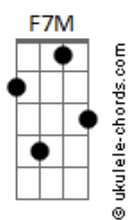
Mr. Jones and me

Staring at the video

When I look at the television

I wanna see me staring right back at me

Acordes



We all wanna be big stars

But we don't know why and we don't know how

But when everybody loves me

I'll be just' bout as happy as I could be

Mr. Jones and me

We're gonna be big stars

(Riff 1)

(Riff 2)

Estrofes - Guitarra Solo: