Counting Crows - Mr.Jones (acústico)

Tom: C

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   Am  F  Dm  G                 Am      F    G          G
          sha la la la la la la         uh huh...

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                F
So come dance this silence down through the morning
Dm           G           Am       F  G          G
   sha la la la la la la la  yeah      uh huh...
Am       F      Dm                   G
Cut up, Maria!  Show me some of them Spanish dances
Am       F        G
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am           F      Dm              G
Believe in me    Help me believe in anything
            Am           F        G
(cause) I want to be someone who believes

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

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

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

                 F
I will never be lonely
              Am           G
I will 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.

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, son, that's just about as funky as
you can be.

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
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars.....
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Acordes