

Mr Jones Chords by Counting Crows

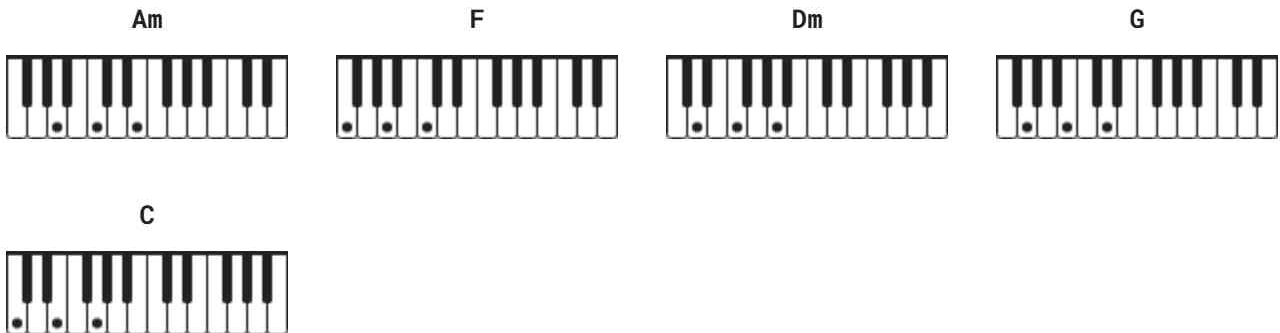


Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

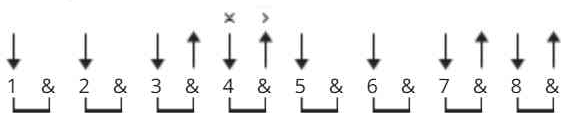
Key: Am

CHORDS



STRUMMING

142 bpm



[Intro]

Am F Dm G
Sha la la la la
Am F G
la la 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
You know she dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful
Am F G
We all want something beautiful, man, I wish I was beautiful

Am F Dm
So come dance this silence down through the morning
G Am F G
Sha la la la la la la la yeah uh huh yeah
Am F Dm G
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances
Am F G
And 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, yeah

[Chorus 1]

C F G
Mr. Jones and me, tell each other fairy tales
C F
and we stare at the beautiful women
G C
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."
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
Well, 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 (yeah, well you know)
Am F Dm G
Gray is my favorite color I-I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F G
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

[Chorus 2]

C F G
Mr. Jones and me, look into the future
C F
yeah we 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 lo-ves me, I will never be lo-one-ly

[Bridge]

F
I will never be lonely
Am G
I'm never gonna be looone-ly
Am F
I want to be a lion. Everybody wants to pass as cats
Am G
We all want to be big, big stars, yeah 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 3]

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.

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.....