Mr. Jones

Counting Crows

Guitar akkorder

Song: Mr.Jones
Artist: Counting Crows
Uploaded by: Ewert

C   x32010
Am   x02210
F   x33211
Dm   x00231
G   320003

(*) The following fill is used at a few points in the song, marked with an asterisk.

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G          Am
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----0-1-0---|------------
----------0-|-2----------
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Intro:

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   *
    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

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 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
Mr. Jones and me look into the future
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


     Am
I will never be lonely
  G
I will never 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
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    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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