

Mr.jones

Counting Crows

Sha la, la, la, la, la, la

Oh

Uh, huh

I was down at the New Amsterdam

Starin' at this yellow-haired girl

Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation

With a 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

So come dance this silence down through the mornin'

Sha la, la, la, la, la, la

Yeah

Uh, huh

Yeah

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, I wanna be someone who believes

Yeah

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 is looking at me

Smilin' in the bright lights

Comin' through in stereo

When everybody loves you

You can never be lonely

Well I'm a paint my picture

Paint myself in blue, 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

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
Standin' in the spotlight
I bought myself a gray guitar
When everybody loves me
I will never be lonely
I will never be lonely
Said I'm never gonna be lonely
I wanna be a lion
Ah, everybody wanna pass as cats
We all wanna be big, big stars
Yeah, but we 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
Yeah
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 love you
Ah son, that's just about as funky as you can be
Mr. Jones and me starin' at the video
When I look at the television
I wanna see me starin' right back at me
We all wanna be big stars
But we don't know why and we don't know how
But when everybody loves me
I wanna be just about as happy as I can be
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars

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