

# Mr. Jones

## Counting Crows

Sha, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Mmm  
Uh huh 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  
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 the silence down through the morning  
Sha la, la, la, la, la, la  
Yeah  
Uh huh  
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 want to 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's looking at me  
Smilin' in the bright lights  
Coming through in stereo  
When everybody loves you  
You can never be lonely  
Well, I'm gonna paint my picture  
Paint myself in blue and red and 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  
Standing 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  
Yeah, everybody wants to 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 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  
Oh! 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  
Staring 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'm wanna be just about as happy as I can be  
Mr Jones and me  
We're gonna be big stars

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>