

## Mr Jones - 1/2

**Interprété par Counting Crows.**

I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl  
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer  
She dances while his father plays guitar  
She's suddenly beautiful  
We all want something beautiful  
I wish I was beautiful

So come dance this silence down through the morning  
Cut up, Maria!  
Show me some of them Spanish dances  
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones  
Believe in me  
Help me believe in anything  
I want to be someone who believes

Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales  
Stare at the beautiful women  
"She's looking at you.  
Ah no, no, she's looking at me."  
Smiling in the bright lights  
Coming through in stereo  
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

I will paint my picture  
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray  
All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful  
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  
Stare at the beautiful women  
"She's looking at you.  
Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."  
Standing the spotlight  
I bought myself a gray guitar  
When everybody loves me I will never be lonely

I want to be a lion  
Everybody wants to pass as cats  
We all want to be big, big stars, but we got different reasons for that  
Believe in me, because I don't believe in anything  
And I want to be someone to believe

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio  
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

## Mr Jones - 2/2

"She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for me."

I want to be Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be

Mr. Jones and me staring at the video

When I look at the television I want to see me staring right back at me

We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why and we don't know how

But when everybody loves me

I'm going to be just about as happy as can be

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