Mr Jones - Counting Crows

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Lam Fa Rem Sol
          Sha la la la la
Lam             Fa   Sol
la la                 uh huh...

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

        Lam                 Fa                          Rem
So come dance this silence down through the morning
          Sol              Lam      Fa   Sol
Sha la la la la la la la la yeah       uh huh  yeah
Lam         Fa    Rem                   Sol
 Cut up, Maria!  Show me some of them Spanish dances
    Lam        Fa           Sol
And pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Lam           Fa   Rem                  Sol
  Believe in me.  Help me believe in anything
       Lam           Fa             Sol
'Cause I want to be someone who believes, yeah

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

      Lam              Fa       Rem                 Sol
Well, I will paint my picture.  Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
Lam                   Fa                     Sol
 All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful (yeah, well you know)
Lam                   Fa       Rem           Sol
Gray is my favorite color  I-I felt so symbolic yesterday
Lam           Fa             Sol
 If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Do    Fa            Sol
 Mr. Jones and me, look into the future
        Do                        Fa
yeah we stare at the beautiful women
       Sol
"She's looking at you.  Uh, I don't think so.  She's looking at me."
Do               Fa         Sol
Standing in the spotlight, I bought myself a gray guitar
     Do           Fa        Sol                          Lam
When everybody lo-ves me,  I will never be lo-one-ly

                Fa7+
I will never be lonely
          Lam              Sol
I'm never gonna be looone-ly
Lam                   Fa
I want to be a lion.  Everybody wants to pass as cats
Lam                                          Sol
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By TestoeAccordi.it

We all want to be big, big stars, yeah but we got different reasons for that.
Lam   Fa
 Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
    Lam   Sol
And I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

Do   Fa   Sol
 Mr. Jones and me, stumbling through the barrio
        Do   Fa
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
       Sol
"She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for me."
Do   Fa
I want to be Bob Dylan
    Sol
Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
    Do   Fa   Sol
When everybody loves you, ah son, that's just about as funky as you can be.

Do   Fa   Sol
 Mr. Jones and me, staring at the video
       Do   Fa   Sol
When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.
Do   Fa   Sol
We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how.
         Do   Fa   Sol
But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.

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