

Mr. Jones and me

Am F Dm G

Sha la la la la

Am F G

la la uh huh...

[Verse 1]

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

You know she dances while his father plays guitar. She's

G

suddenly beautiful

Am F G

We all want something beautiful, man, I wish I was beautiful

Am F Dm

So come dance this silence down through the morning

G Am F G

Sha la la la la la la la yeah uh huh yeah

Am F Dm G

Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances

Am F G

And pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Am F Dm G

Believe in me. Help me believe in anything

Am F G

'Cause I want to be someone who believes, yeah

[Chorus 1]

C F G

Mr. Jones and me, tell each other fairy tales

C F

and we stare at the beautiful women

Mr. Jones and me

G **G** **C**
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."
F **G**
Smiling in the bright lights, coming through in stereo
C **F** **G**
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus 2]

C **F** **G**
Mr. Jones and me, look into the future
C **F**
yeah we 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 lo-ves me, I will never be lo-one-ly

[Bridge]

Fmaj7
I will never be lonely

Mr. Jones and me

Am **G**

I'm never gonna be looone-ly

Am **F**

I want to be a lion. Everybody wants to pass as cats

Am **G**

We all want to be big, big stars, yeah but we got different reasons for that.

Am **F**

Believe in me because I don't believe in anything

Am **G**

And I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

[Chorus 3]

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, ah 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.

Mr. Jones and me

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.....