

Mr Jones	C F G
[Intro]	Smiling in the bright lights, coming through in stereo
Am F Dm G	C F G
Sha la la la la la la	When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely
Am F G G	
uh huh...	
[Verse 1]	[Verse 2]
Am F Dm	Am F Dm
G	G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl	I will paint my picture. Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
Am F	Am F
G	G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer	All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful
Am F Dm	Am F
G	Dm G
She dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful	(you know) Gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F G	Am F G
We all want something beautiful, I wish I was beautiful	If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play
Am F	
So come dance this silence down through the morning	[Chorus 2]
Dm G Am F	C F G
G	Mr. Jones and me look into the future
Sha la la la la la la yeah	C F
uh huh...	Stare at the beautiful women
Am F Dm	G
G	"She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances	C F G
Am F G	Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones	C F G
Am F Dm G	Am
Believe in me. Help me believe in anything	When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely
Am F G	
'Cause I want to be someone who believes	[Bridge]
[Chorus 1]	Am Fmaj7
C F G	I will never be lonely
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales	Am G
C F	I will never gonna be lonely
Stare at the beautiful women	
G	[Verse 3]
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."	Am F
G	I want to be a lion. Everybody wants to pass as cats
	Am

We All want to be big, big stars, 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, 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.

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.....

