

counting crows - Mr Jones

From Eric Simon

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Subject: counting_crows/mr_jones.tab

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Hello, I'm not sure who to send this too, but I have a correction.

Ok, This is my FIRST REAL attempt at figuring out a songs chords.

I think I have them pretty much correct. (Remember now....I am a drummer by trade- I know boo hiss). The only thing that might be wrong is the first chord to the "chours" section. If you have any corrections, let me know.

Good job! But, you are right in you're suspician about that first chord to the chorus section -- it should be a "C" and not an "Am". Give it a try, you will like what you hear.

So, to the masters that be, here is the .tab file, exactly as I have downloaded it, except for the appropriate Am to C chord changes:

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Mr. Jones - Counting Crows

Am F Dm G Am F Dm G G
sha la la la la la la

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow haired girl
Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up this conversation whith this black haired
flamenco dancer
Am F Dm G
She dances while his father playes guitar. She's suddenly beautiful
Am F G
We all want something beautiful I wish I was beautiful

Am F Dm G
So come dance this silence down through the morning. sha la la la
la la

Am F G
Uh, huh...

Am F Dm G
Cut up Mariea! Show me some of them spanish dances.

Am F G
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

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

Am F Dm G
I will paint my picture Paint my self in blue and red and black
and grey
Am F G
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful
 Am F Dm G
(You know) Grey is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F G
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a grey guitar and play

C F G
Mr. Jones and me look into the future
Am F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
Am F G
Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a grey guitar
Am F G Am
When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely
 G
I will never be lonley
 Am G
I will never be lonley
Am G
I want to be a lion Everybody wants to pass as cats
Am G
We all want to be big big stars, but we got diffrent reasons for
that.
Am G
Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
Am G
and I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

C F G
Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio
Am F
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be Somebody for me."
Am F

I want to be Bob Dylan

G

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

Am

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

Am

F

G

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

Am

F

G

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

Am

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.....