

Counting Crows, Mr Jones (Across A Wire)

So you wanna be a rock and roll star
Well listen now to what I say
Just get an electric guitar
And take some time
And learn how to play
Just learn how to play

I was down at the New Amsterdam
Just a starin' at this yellow haired girl
Mr Jones strikes up a conversation
With a black hair flamenco dancer
You know, she dances while his father plays guitar
She's suddenly beautiful
And we all want something beautiful
And I wish I was beautiful-la la la la

Aw, cut up Maria!
C'mon
Show me some of them Spanish dances
And pass me a bottle Mr. Jones
Believe in me
C'mon
Help me believe in anything
Cause I wanna be someone who believes, yeah

Mr Jones and me
Tell each other fairy tales
And we stare at the beautiful women
"She's looking at you
Oh no no she's looking at me"
Standing in this bright light
Comin' through in stereo
When everybody loves you
You should never be lonely

Well, I wanna paint myself a picture
I wanna paint myself in blue and red and black and grey
All the beautiful colors are very very meaningful
Yeah, you know grey it's my favorite color,
I just, get so confused everyday
But if I knew Picasso
I would buy myself a grey guitar
And play

Mr Jones and me
Look into the future
We stare at all the beautiful women
"She's looking at you
I don't think so, she's looking at me"
Standing in this spot light
Look at me, I bought myself this grey guitar
Man, when everybody loves me
I hope I never get lonely

I wanna be a lion
I know, I know, everybody wants to pass as cats
We all wanna be big big big big big stars
Yeah but then we get second thoughts about that
So believe in me
man, I don't believe in anything
And I wanna be someone to believe
You should not believe in me

Cause, Mr Jones and me, we just went stumbling through the barrio

We stare at all the beautiful women
"She's perfect for you
There's got to be someone for me."
I wanna be Bob Dylan
Mr Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
When everybody loves you
Sometimes, that just about as fucked up as you can be
Well, can't you hear me 'cause I'm screamin'
But I did not go outside yesterday
Oh, don't wake me 'cause I was dreamin'
And I might just stay inside again today

Mr. Jones and me, we don't see eachother much anymore