

## Mr. Jones

Dave Stewart

Shalalala la la la Uh huh..  
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-  
haired girl  
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with a black-haired  
flamenco dancer  
You know she dances while his father plays guitar  
She's suddenly beautiful  
We all want something beautiful  
Man I wish I was beautiful  
So come dance this silence down through the morning  
Shalalala la la la la yeah.. uh huh yeah..  
Cut up Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances  
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones  
Believe in me  
Help me believe in anything  
Cause I want to 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. Ah, no, no, she's looking at  
me."  
Smiling in the bright lights  
Coming through in stereo  
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

Well Ima paint my picture  
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray  
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful  
Yeah well you know Gray is my favorite color  
I felt so symbolic yesterday  
If I knew a Picasso  
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future  
Yeah we Stare at the beautiful women  
"She's looking at you.  
I don't think so. She's looking at me."  
Standing in the spotlight  
I bought myself a gray guitar  
When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

Ill never be lonely  
cause im never gonna be lonely

I want to be a lion  
Yeah!, Everybody wants to pass as cats  
We all want to be big big stars,yeah but we got  
different reasons for that  
Believe in me cause I don't believe in anything  
and I, I want to be someone to believe to believe to  
believe yeah!

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

I want to be Bob Dylan  
Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more  
funky  
When everybody loves you, ah son, that's just about as  
funky as you can be

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