

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 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..