

Hidden In Plain View

"Mr. Jones"

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[Originally by Counting Crows]

I was down at the new amsterdam
Staring at this yellow-haired girl
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation
With this black-haired flamenco dancer
And she dances while his father plays guitar
She's suddenly beautiful
And we all want something beautiful
Man I wish I was beautiful
So come dance this silence down through the morning
Sha la la la la la la la
Cut up, Maria! show me some of that spanish dancing
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Believe in me
Help me believe in anything cause
I want to be someone who believes

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

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

Mr. Jones and me look into the future
And 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
I will never be lonely, and I'm never gonna be..lonely

I want to be a lion
Everybody wants to pass as cats
We all want to be big big stars, and we got different
Reasons for that
Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
And I want to be someone who believes

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
And everybody loves you, 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
And when everybody loves me, I want to be just
About as happy as I can be
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars...

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