

Mr. Jones

Hidden in Plain View

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 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