

Mrs. Jones

When Mrs. Jones walks in the room
All the faces start to smile
They just want time in her world
If only for awhile

When Mrs. Jones puts on a dress
You can kiss your heart goodbye
She wears her hair a certain way
she doesn't have to try

And I just have to ask the question

**Mrs. Jones tell us how we can be just like you
We know we'll never compare, but just give us a clue
So stop and say hello, the next time you're around
Cause when you show us that smile, we can never be down
Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jones, yeah**

She knows the song in your heart
Every last note
She can sing it back to you
When you forget what you wrote

When Mrs. Jones is your true friend
You really got it made
Her shadow's still beside you
Even when you're in the shade

And I need to know the answer

(Chorus)

You might think that you're my Mrs. Jones, and I want to know it's true.
I know you're a good fella, but she's Godfather one and two.
I can see that you're a Rock and you won't go run and hide,
But she's Andre the Giant and I love the Princess Bride.

When Mrs. Jones gets up and leaves the
Room on Sunday Night
Heads drop down the moment her
Face is out of sight

But the one thing you should know about
Mrs. Jones my friend
she'll be back on Monday Morning and
She'll be there till the end.

That's why I really got to know

(Chorus)

By Keira Moran