

**Mrs. Jones**  
**Hole**

Intro/Verses:

	G#	G	F#	F#
e	-----			
B	-----			
G	-----			
D	-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3/--			
A	-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3/--			
E	-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1/--			

(this is most of the song at the slide on the end just start the riff over again)

Lyrics:

Sorry man sorry I ve got a bad eye  
I shouldn t have looked at it  
I shouldn t have looked at it, go  
Go away, go away  
The sugar star, the sugar star and hey your pushing it still hey  
You want her on the bed with her legs wide open  
And her eyes are spread  
Listen with black jack bones off  
Mrs Jones aww, Mrs Jones aww  
Cry me a river but just take me home aw  
Mrs Jones aww, Mrs Jones

Sorry man I gotta a gut slit me fucking ran away with my abortionist  
My little eye blacked you know gizzed with  
The knife they used to gut my face in  
It s been out stabbing baby, baby angels in  
Smile, smile

The skies a narcotic with black jack bones  
Ohh Mrs Jones please, Mrs Jones  
By virus is raging  
It s breaking my bones aww  
Mrs Jones please, Mrs Jones

Cry survive I will  
I will follow you down the sick drain  
When I lean on the sink  
Don t worry, don t worry  
Don t worry, baby  
You will, you will never stink so bad

Sorry man I m sorry I shouldn t have looked at it  
I m sorry man

You know I night blooming sickle cell  
You re a night blooming sickle cell  
Anyway, anyway  
Look into the bloodroot you suicide bitch  
It takes an hour like you to make me wanna live  
Sorry me, I m sorry man, I m sorry man wow

Narcotic black jack bones aww  
Mrs Jones aww, Mrs Jones  
Your little doggy won t leave me alone aww  
Mrs. Jones please Mrs. Jones  
My virus is raging it s breaking my bones aww  
Mrs. jones please mrs. jones  
Ohh cry me a river baby just take me home  
Ohh Mrs Jones aww, Mrs Jones

Sister ectoplasma she s incredulous  
Just like a pro she takes off her dress  
And she kicks you down in her snow white pumps  
Just remember it was me who found the lie

Shit shit

Shit shit

East is worst and west is west and my eye was you and my was best  
Yah east is east and west is west my was you and my was my was your  
Mrs Jones  
Don t ask me again  
Don t ever talk to me like that again