

Hole - Mrs. Jones

Tom: **Db**
Intro: /Verses:

(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

Acordes

