

# Jezebel

Tom Jones

Jezebel  
She cast a spell  
After the show  
If you meet her at the backdoor  
She likes the boys in the band  
She was a one-night-stand  
But you better watch your wallet  
She clean out your pockets  
Jezebel

Jezebel  
She's fine as hell  
I met her in a pub  
That's when she cast her spell  
I looked in her eyes  
It was time to bail  
We left the club sometime after twelve  
Now she got me hypnotized to the bossa nova  
Trapped in the twilight hoping this spell could be over

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Jezebel  
She's a crook  
Seduces men with her looks  
She'll control your mind  
And then she'll rob you blind  
Jezebel  
She looks alive from crime  
Now she still got me hypnotized to the bossa nova  
Trapped in the twilight hoping this spell could be over

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Mama, lay me down to sleep  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep  
But if I die before I wake  
I pray the Lord my soul to take

Now I learned from my mistakes  
And when I woke from the nightmare dream

I realized it's not too late  
If there's anybody out there that knows a Jezebel  
Watch your back or she will send your soul to hell

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Jezebel, Jezebel, Jezebel, Jezebel