

The Affair (Mr. Jones)

Alexz Johnson

Mr. Jones in the middle of the door
Stepping in to step out
He's in town, he doesn't make a sound
What's this, what is this about

Ooh, I figured it out but I'm a little unsure
I can't sleep in the night
Won't ask, do I really wanna know
What Jones was doing last night

What happened to the black suitcase
In the middle of the dark staircase
Where he's hiding
And acting like nothing is wrong
Where'd he go, there's he goes
Mr. Jones suddenly gone

Fine dine, better wine than the rest
Some looks to kill
In touch, but never too much
Oh no, alone left with the bill

Black hat, Cadillac, lots of cash
Lots at stake
Quick wits got a room at The Ritz
Can't judge a man by what he makes

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Where he's hiding
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Where'd he go, there he goes
Mr. Jones suddenly gone

Do you wanna
Do you, do you, do you wanna
Piranha, p-p-piranha
Do you wanna
Do you, do you, do you wanna
Piranha, p-p-piranha
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Piranha, p-p-piranha
Do you wanna
Do you, do you, do you wanna
Do you wanna Mr. Jones

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