

# 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  
And acting like nothing is wrong  
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  
Do you wanna  
Do you, do you, do you wanna  
Piranha, p-p-piranha  
Do you wanna  
Do you, do you, do you wanna  
Do you wanna Mr. Jones

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