

Me And Mrs. Jones

Andy Abraham

Me and Mrs. Jones
We got a thing goin' on
We both know that it's wrong
But it's much too strong
To let it go now

We meet everyday at the same cafe
Six thirty and no-one knows she'll be there
Holding hand, making all kind of plans
While the jukebox plays our favourite song

CHORUS

Me and Mrs... Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jones
We got a thing giong on
We both know that it's wrong
But it's much too strong
To let it go now

We gotta be extra careful
So we don't build our hopes up too high
Cos' she's got her own obligations
And so... so... so do I

(Chorus)

When it's time for us to be leaving
It hurts so much, it hurts so much inside
Now she'll go her way and I'll go mine
Tomorrow we'll meet, the same place, the same time

Me and Mrs.... Mrs. Jones
We got a thing goin' on
We gotta be extra careful
We can't afford to build our hopes up too high
I wanna meet and talk with you
At the same place, the same cafe, the same time
And we're gonna hold hands like we used to
We're gonna talk it over, talk it over
(Fade Out)