

Mrs. Jones

Hole

Sorry man, sorry, sorry, I've got a bad eye
I shouldn't have looked at it
I should have listened
Go away, go away on the sugar star
Sugar star and the abortionist
And hey
You want her on the bed
With her legs wide open and her eyes all spread

The sky's a narcotic with blackjack bones
Oh Mrs. Jones
Oh Mrs. Jones
Cry me a river but just take me home
Oh Mrs. Jones
Oh Mrs. Jones

Sorry man, I've got a-
Oh God, just leave me
Fucking ran away with my abortionist
My blue eye blacked with all the jizz
with the knife they used to gut my face in
It's been out stabbing baby angels and
Smile, smile

The sky's a narcotic with blackjack bones
Oh Mrs. Jones
Please Mrs. Jones
My virus is raging it's breaking my bones
Oh, Mrs. Jones
Please Mrs. Jones

Close your eyes
Well, I will follow you down the sick drain
When I lean on, on the sink
Don't worry, don't worry, baby
You will never stink so bad

Sorry man, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have looked at it
I'm sorry man, you're night blooming sickle cell
You're a night blooming sickle cell
I ran away, ran away
Look into the bloodroot you suicide bitch
It takes an hour like you to make me want to live
Sorry, I'm sorry, man, I'm sorry man

The sky's a narcotic with blackjack bones
Oh Mrs. Jones
Oh Mrs. Jones
Cute little doggie won't leave me alone
Oh Mrs. Jones
Please Mrs. Jones
My virus is raging, it's breaking my bones
Oh Mrs. Jones
Please Mrs. Jones
Oh, cry me a river, baby, just take me home
Oh Mrs. Jones
Oh 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 lump

Shit...shit...shit...shit

East is east and west is west
And mine was you
And mine was the best
And east is east and west is west
And mine was you
And mine was blind, was gold
Mrs. Jones

"Don't ask me again
Don't ever talk to me like that again"