

John Jones

Madness

John Jones, you son of a gun
John Jones, you son of a gun

You take my woman, you make me run
You make my friends all laugh at me

John Jones, you son of a gun
John Jones, you son of a gun

You call yourself a big big man
Still you try to kill my hand

John Jones, you son of a gun
John Jones, you son of a gun

And I don't like a man who tries to mess with me
And I don't like a man who tries to kill my hand

John Jones, you son of a gun
John Jones, you're the son of a gun

And I don't like a man who tries to mess with me
And I don't like a man who tries to kill my hand

John Jones, you son of a gun
John Jones, you son of a gun

John Jones, you son of a gun
John Jones, you son of a gun

The son of a gun.