

# Myzsterious Mizster Jones

Slade

Myzsterious Mizster Jones.  
He'll wanna read your palm and keep you calm

Got a voodoo head on a lucky charm

With a snake tattoo going down his arm -  
The myzsterious Mizster Jones.  
Well  
he's the living proof of eternal youth

Got an icecold diamond in his tooth.  
And the walls will tumble when he hits the roof -  
The myzsterious Mizster Jones.

Oh  
what's good for him is bad for me

Oh  
it's hard to break a myzstery.  
A double dealing hero  
to bring you down to zero.  
His origins unkown and he ain't got no home -  
The myzsterious Mizster Jones.

He's into shooting stars  
eccentric cars

Grew up fussing  
fighting in the bars.  
All he's got to show for it's the battle scars -  
The myzsterious Mizster Jones.  
Oh  
what's good for him is bad for me  
. . .

Whatever makes him tick  
go take your pick  
With a five line rhyming limerick.  
Is it his silver tongue? Well  
maybe that's the trick  
Of the myzsterious Mizster Jones.  
Oh  
what's good for him is bad for me  
. . .  
The myzsterious Mizster Jones - the myzsterious MizsterJones.