

# Mr and Mrs Smith

Stereophonics

She's got style  
She's got grace  
She's got every little thing  
But a smile upon her face

She's got wine  
Rolling Stones  
She's got all the right underwear  
She bought just today to show

Every night there doing just the same  
But they meet every Friday night under false names

So Mr and Mrs Smith come down  
We got your room already for you have a wonderful time

She's got heart  
She's got soul  
But she's married to the banker man  
Who only cares to dig for gold  
Yeah

And every night they're doing just the same  
But they meet every Friday night under false names

So Mr and Mrs Smith come down  
We got your room already for you have a wonderful time

So Mr and Mrs Smith get a round  
We got ya drinks all lined up for you in the bar, paint the town

Enjoy the luxury, the atmosphere  
And every room got personality  
Stay up all night, sleep all day  
It's up to you, it's all okay  
She likes to sing  
She likes to dance  
She says to him with every chance  
Give me one more night  
One more song, one more drink  
Shake me all night long  
Shake me all night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long

He's got time, she's got taste  
He brings the devil out of her  
And puts a smile across her face

So Mr and Mrs Smith come down  
We got your room already for you have a wonderful time  
Enjoy the luxury, the atmosphere  
And every room got personality  
Stay up all night, sleep all day  
It's up to you, it's all okay  
She likes to sing

She likes to dance  
She says to him with every chance  
Give me one more night, one more song  
One more drink, shake me all night long  
Shake me all night long