

Bill Anderson

"First Mrs Jones"

Visit "[First Mrs Jones](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

(Mrs Jones Mrs Jones)

Her real first name was Betty but I'd rather just forget it

So I'll call her the first Mrs Jones

We were married in September and it lasted till
November

When one day she just took out on her own
I followed her to Savannah then Mobile and then
Atlanta

Every day I begged her please come home
Pretty soon I started drinking tryin' hard to keep from
thinking

Just how much I loved the first Mrs Jones
It was cold and dark one morning just before the day
was dawning

When I staggered from a tavern to a phone
When she picked up her receiver I said you're gonna
come back or either

They're gonna be calling you the late Mrs Jones
I put a pistol in my jacket stumbled out and hailed a taxi
Told taxidriver to take me to her home
I remember walkin' proudly and everybody said that I
yelled out loudly

Come on out or I'm gonna come in Mrs Jones
Then next thing I recall was walking through the forest
Lookin' for a place to hide her bones
I dug and dug for hours and then I planted flowers
Right on top of the first Mrs Jones
Did my little story scare you I can see cause I'm so near
you

Little beads of persperation dot your clothes
Aren't you sorry now that you left me
Ha really now don't you wanna come go with me
After all you are the second Mrs Jones

Visit [Bill Anderson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.