

## Ellis Paul "Mrs. Jones"

Visit "[Mrs. Jones](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mrs. Jones wakes up, got a lover in her bed  
She don't even know the boy's last name  
And whatever excuse she makes up  
For what happened in the sheets  
Lord knows, some things have got to change.

Chorus  
Cover Me  
With rose petal kisses  
Smother me  
With wet perfume  
Hover over me,  
Like you're pulling at the ocean  
Tugging at the sand  
Oh, sweet Gravity's hands  
Fill me like the light fills the moon.

Headlights in the driveway  
Somebody's in a car, a door slams  
Clip clop your man's come home  
There's a tumble, there's a shakeup

A knife falls to the floor  
God damn, that turns marrow to bone

Chorus

There's a man inside the parlor  
His heartbeat paints the floor  
A voice on his shoulder is whisperin' his name  
In the heart of a desperate hour  
Love knocks down all doors  
Knowing too well it's too late to lay blame.

Chorus

Visit [Ellis Paul](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.