

Eric Burdon "Kingsize Jones"

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

Nobody ever held a gun to my head
when you and I jumped into bed
I was not forced to kneel and pray
to worship the temple between your legs

Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones
Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones

I left you twenty times before
and now I'm back scratchin' at your door
look what you done, don't you realize
oh child, got my nose open wide

Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones
Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones

Well I'm so far, from a shinin' life
I wandered far, what shall I do?
Well I'm so far from a God
so close to you.
Lord have mercy on my soul (have mercy!)
your tongue in my mouth makes my blood run cold
(ooo!)
Lord have mercy on me please (mercy!)
I'm infected with this heart disease

Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones
Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones

Well I'm so far, from a shinin' life
I wandered far, what can I do?
Well I'm so far from a God
So close to you.

Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones
Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones

Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones
Look at me now, I got a kingsize jones

