

George Jones "Along Came Jones"

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Well, I plopped down in my easy chair
And turned on Channel Two
A bad gun slinger called Salty Sam
Was a chasin' poor Sweet Sue.

He trapped her in the old sawmill
And he said with an evil laugh
If you don't give me the deed to your ranch
I'll saw you all in half.

And then he grabbed her (and then)
He tied her up (and then)
He turned on the buzz saw
(And then, and then.)

Ah, oh, and then along came Jones
Tall thin Jones
Slow walking Jones, slow talking Jones
Along came long, lean, lanky Jones.

Well, commercial came on so I got up
To get myself a snack
You should have seen what was going on
By the time I got back.

Down in the old abandoned mine
Sweet Sue was a havin' fits
That villain said gimme the deed to your ranch
Or I'll blow you all to bits.

And then he grabbed her (and then)
He tied her up (and then)
He lit the fuse to the dynamite
(And then, and then.)

Ah, oh, and then along came Jones
Tall thin Jones
Slow walking Jones, slow talking Jones
Along came long, lean, lanky Jones.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I got so bugged I turned it off
And turned on another show
But there was the same old shoot-em up
And the same old rodeo. ya

Salty Sam was a tryin'
To stuff Sweet Sue in a burlap sack
He said if you don't give me the deed to your ranch
I'm gonna throw you on the railroad track.

And then he grabbed her (and then)
He tied her up (and then)
A train started coming
(And then, and then) eh eh

Ah, oh, and then along came Jones
Tall thin Jones
Slow walking Jones, slow talking Jones
Along came long, lean, lanky Jones.

Along came long, lean, lanky Jones...

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