

Kenny Rogers

"Morgana Jones"

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

Morgana Jones was a middle aged woman
She was ugly as she could be
Looking for a kid about half her age
To show him what there was to see

Morgana knew more tricks than Houdini
She could make a blind man see
Make a crippled man run along
High hurdles and Morgana's coming after me.

Morgana leave me alone
I don't need none of your action
Morgana leave me alone
I got my own kind of satisfaction.

I gave ten dollars for an hour and a half
God, it sure went fast!
Morgana kept her eyes on her watch
She knew how long I'd last

Many was the time I'd hide up in the hills
It was that or the undertaker
And morning would come and I'd tip-toe out
And pray to God I wouldn't wake her!

Morgana leave me alone
I don't need none of your action
Morgana leave me alone
I got my own kind of satisfaction.

(Instrumental)

Now that I think about poor Morgana
She really wasn't all there
I know she's not the best I've known
But she's sure not the worst I've had

It really didn't matter when she said it was over
I didn't have to bother
The thing that hurt when she looked at me
Said I'd never be as good as my father.

Morgana leave me alone
I don't need none of your action
Morgana leave me alone
I got my own kind of satisfaction

Don't you talk about Morgana

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.