

Loudermilk John

"Mister Jones"

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Oh, Mister Jones I'd like to speak to you for a moment,
If you don't mind
I love your daughter and I wanta make her mine
Mrs. Jones please be seated,
I know what's running through your mind
But I love your daughter and your daughter,
She wants to be mine.
I work in a shoe store on main street
And make about fifty dollars ev'ry week
But I'll work hard and get a raise
If you'll just let me have her for always
Mr. Jones don't get excited,
'Cause we've already made up our minds
I love your daughter and your daughter
She wants to be mine.
I'll treat her good and buy her things
Like lots of furs and diamond rings
I'll buy her a cottage, a car and a boat
If you'll be kind enough to go our note
Mister Jones, don't get mad
We'll get along, won't we dad?
'Cause I love your daughter and your daughter,
She wants to be mine.

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