

## Conway Twitty "Mister Jones"

Visit "[Mister Jones](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Mr. Jones I'd like to speak to you  
For a moment if you don't mind  
I love your daughter  
And your daughter she wanna be mine.

Yeah, Mr. Jones please be seated  
I know what's running through your mind  
I love your daughter  
And your daughter she wanna be mine.

Yeah, I work in a shoe store on main street  
Make about fifty dollars every 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 wanna be mine.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I'll treat her good and buy her things  
Like a 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 on our note.

Mr. Jones, don't get mad  
We'll get along, won't we dad  
'Cause I love your daughter  
And your daughter she wanna be mine.

--- Instrumental ---

Yeah, Mr. Jones, don't get mad  
We'll get along, won't we dad  
'Cause I love your daughter  
And your daughter she wanna be mine...

Visit [Conway Twitty](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

