

Slade

"Myzsterious Mizster Jones"

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Myzsterious Mizster Jones.
He'll wanna read your palm and keep you calm

Got a voodoo head on a lucky charm

With a snake tattoo going down his arm -
The myzsterious Mizster Jones.
Well
he's the living proof of eternal youth

Got an icecold diamond in his tooth.
And the walls will tumble when he hits the roof -
The myzsterious Mizster Jones.

Oh
what's good for him is bad for me

Oh
it's hard to break a myzstery.
A double dealing hero
to bring you down to zero.
His origins unkown and he ain't got no home -
The myzsterious Mizster Jones.
He's into shooting stars
eccentric cars

Grew up fussing
fighting in the bars.
All he's got to show for it's the battle scars -
The myzsterious Mizster Jones.

Oh
what's good for him is bad for me

...

Whatever makes him tick
go take your pick
With a five line rhyming limerick.
Is it his silver tongue? Well
maybe that's the trick
Of the myzsterious Mizster Jones.
Oh
what's good for him is bad for me

...

The myzsterious Mizster Jones - the myzsterious
MizsterJones.

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