Tommy Körberg "Dear Mr. Jones"

Visit "Dear Mr. Jones" on MotoLyrics.com

Watching the kids on a Monday morning
Dad's at work on a play
Loads to be done, but he keeps on yawning
Cursing the break of day

Ask the bankman for a loan

Tell him all about your home

Get a friend for life just like your wife ought to be, dear Mr. Jones

Think that his neighbors can't survive

Not without luxury

Can't afford kids, staying next on the list

First - get a new TV

Never hard to give a loan

To a man with such a home

Get a friend for life just like your wife ought to be, dear Mr. Jones

Dear Mr. Jones went on a caper
Dreams seem to force him to work on a paper
So lots of things we couldn't see
He's being what he wants to be

Ever so lonely, all on his own
Break for time for some tea
Postman knocks on the door of his soul
How many letters? - Three

Dear Mr. Jones, you're simply dear Mr. Jones Humble, obedient servant, dear Mr. Jones, oh dear me

Watching the kids on his own in the world

Mixing a laugh with a moan

It takes all sorts to make up the world

Little sorts like dear Mr. Jones

Dear Mr. Jones went on a caper

Dreams seem to force him to work on a paper So lots of things we couldn't see He's being what he wants to be

Watching the kids on his own in the world
Mixing a laugh with a moan
It takes all sorts to make up the world
Little sorts like dear Mr. Jones

Dear Mr. Jones, dear Mr. Jones

Visit <u>Tommy Körberg</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.