

## **Big Al Downing**

### **"Mr. Jones"**

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He was an old black country farmer  
Driving home another load of hay  
When he came upon an accident on a lonely county  
highway  
He could hear a baby cryin'  
See the folks as they lay dyin'  
And a mother said with her final breath;  
"The baby has no kin, won't you please take him in  
Give him love and give him all your best."

So he took him to the big house  
Where he worked as a sharecropper  
From that day on he never was alone  
And when the little white boy  
Cut his hand from pickin' berries  
He came runnin', cryin', to Mr. Jones.

#### CHORUS

I'm in trouble, come and get me Mr. Jones  
You're the only one to help me in this world, I'm so  
alone  
Yes, I love you and I need you, Mr. Jones  
I'm in trouble, come and get me, Mr. Jones.

He grew up and got in trouble  
With the law and on the double  
Soon his name was known throughout the land  
He robbed a bank in Dallas  
Killed a man in Oklahoma  
Each time he'd take the phone up in his hand.

Each time the County Sheriff stopped by  
A part of Mr. Jones would die  
And from his eyes the tears began to run  
And he began to pray  
That he'd live to see the day  
He'd hold the boy, he raised up like a son.

#### CHORUS

(SPOKEN)

One Saturday night as he lay in jail  
For fighting and just raisin' hell  
That Sunday morning, he picked up the phone  
And as the phone was ringin'  
Back home in church, a choir was singin'  
I'M GOIN' HOME, for Mr. Jones.

And when the choir stopped singin'  
That telephone just kept on ringin'  
And they slowly laid Mr. Jones to rest  
And there are those that say;  
Mr. Jones, he passed away, of a broken heart  
And just plain unhappiness.

#### CHORUS

(It's too late, he's goin' home)  
Come and get me Mr. Jones  
(It's too late, he's goin' home)  
Mr. Jones, please pick up the telephone  
(It's too late, he's goin' home)  
Mr. Jones, I need you, Mr. Jones  
(It's too late, they're goin' home)  
Hey, open this jail, I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
(It's too late, he's goin' home)  
Somethin' must have happened to Mr. Jones. [FADE]

TAG:  
(It's too late, they're goin' home)  
Mr. Jones, come and get me, Mr. Jones.

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