

Mavericks, The

"Mr. Jones"

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(Raul Malo)

I wanna go across the river to the house on oldway
road
Where my life began and ended all the same
I remember Chris and Johnny childhood friends of mine
Who grew wise enough to learn to play the game.

As I walked up to the frontyard there were children
playing there
And I thought someday this may be my home again
But how soon I learned my lesson through the windows
they threw stones
And said there's nothing left inside Mr. Jones.

I went next door to ask the neighbor if they knew what
happened here
To the place where all my memories remain
As they recalled and tried to answer tears rolled down
their eyes
But the best reply they had was made in vain.

Seems the folks that used to live there worked hard for
all their means
But their means could never take them to an end
There was hope down in the city when a bank declined
their loan
Now there's nothing left inside Mr. Jones.

Can't you see that it's empty now and no one really
cares
For even I must try to save my own
You should turn around and get back on that lonely
oldway road
'Cause there's nothing left inside Mr. Jones.

--- Instrumental ---

Can't you see that it's empty now and no one really
cares
For even I must try to save my own

You should turn around and get back on that lonely
old way road
'Cause there's nothing left inside Mr. Jones.

I'm going back across the river to see if I can find
The place where life can start and end all the same
But no matter where I'm going it will dwell inside my
bones
That there's nothing left inside Mr. Jones.

No, there's nothing left inside Mr. Jones.
No, there's nothing left inside Mr. Jones...

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