

Mr. Jones

Conway Twitty

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.

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.

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...