

## John Jones

## Madness

John Jones, you son of a gun  
John Jones, you son of a gun

You take my woman, you make me run  
You make my friends all laugh at me

John Jones, you son of a gun  
John Jones, you son of a gun

You call yourself a big big man  
Still you try to kill my hand

John Jones, you son of a gun  
John Jones, you son of a gun

And I don't like a man who tries to mess with me  
And I don't like a man who tries to kill my hand

John Jones, you son of a gun  
John Jones, you're the son of a gun

And I don't like a man who tries to mess with me  
And I don't like a man who tries to kill my hand

John Jones, you son of a gun  
John Jones, you son of a gun

John Jones, you son of a gun  
John Jones, you son of a gun

The son of a gun.