

The Jones

Pile

Tried to keep up by running in place
Tried to keep my cool but all that blood went in my face
Now I'm cold
When I seek naked warmth
Just spread it out more

I bought all these books
'Cause they're better
Insulation than wallpaper
And if you wanna better yourself
Then ask you neighbour

Oh, the Jones the Jones the Jones
They've got bigger bones
That carry more weight
And throw bigger stones

Take what you want and then
Just burn the rest
You've got more notches
Than'll fit on your chest

Oh, the Jones the Jones the Jones
They've got bigger bones
That carry more strain
Than one can do alone

Tried to keep it up by running in place
Tried to keep my cool but all that blood went in my face