

# The Mavericks, Mr. Jones

(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 front yard  
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  
Then a bank declined their loan  
Now there's nothing left inside, Mr. Jones

Chorus  
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

Repeat chorus

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