

# Bobby Bare, Mrs Jones, Your Daughter Cried All

I bought a ring and gave it to your daughter Mrs Jones  
She promised me that she would be my wife  
But after she had talked to you she gave me back my ring  
Mrs Jones your daughter cried all night  
Mrs Jones your daughter cried all night you wouldn't give your blessings to our love  
You said she should stop seeing me and maybe you are right  
But Mrs Jones your daughter cried all night

Mrs Jones some day some man may bring your daughter wealth  
And all the things that I could never buy  
But Mrs Jones we love each other and wealth won't buy a love  
And I guess that's why your daughter cried all night  
Oh how I wish that I could be the man  
Who has the wealth to win your daughter's hand  
You know her life is in your hands and you hold on so tight  
Mrs Jones your daughter cried all night  
Mrs Jones your daughter...