

Ellis Paul, Mrs. Jones

Mrs. Jones wakes up, got a lover in her bed
She don't even know the boy's last name
And whatever excuse she makes up
For what happened in the sheets
Lord knows, some things have got to change.

Chorus
Cover Me
With rose petal kisses
Smother me
With wet perfume
Hover over me,
Like you're pulling at the ocean
Tugging at the sand
Oh, sweet Gravity's hands
Fill me like the light fills the moon.

Headlights in the driveway
Somebody's in a car, a door slams
Clip clop your man's come home
There's a tumble, there's a shakeup
A knife falls to the floor
God damn, that turns marrow to bone

Chorus

There's a man inside the parlor
His heartbeat paints the floor
A voice on his shoulder is whisperin' his name
In the heart of a desperate hour
Love knocks down all doors
Knowing too well it's too late to lay blame.

Chorus