

# Marvelous 3, Mrs. Jackson

I'll get the door Mrs. Jackson  
I'll get the press and reporters too  
I'll wait outside your heart  
You're not a throw away film star  
There's something different about you  
And I'll wait outside you heart

Chorus:

Cross my heart, I would die  
Shove a needle in my eye  
Be your sugar, I could try  
Where's the papers, let me sign  
All I want is to be wanted by you

How is your head Mrs. Jackson  
How about a pain killer pill or two  
I'll wait outside your heart  
What in the hell are they saying  
They'll never understand me or you  
And I'll wait outside your garage,  
and your house, and your restaurant

Chorus