

Williams Blood (Aeroplane Remix) (Radio Edit)

Grace Jones

You can't save me, you can't save a wretch like me
When she was seventeen
She married a Preacher Man
And she settled down
In a little part of town
Followed him all around
Having little babies
Singing in a little Church
In a little ghost town
She's so happy
(I don't want to keep up I can't keep up)
She's so happy, keeping up
(I don't wanna keep up, keeping up with the Jones')
Finally she told me
Grandpa Dan travelled
Playing on the road
With Nat King Cole
And he womanised
Staying up all night
Cruisin' up around the town
From town to town to town
(Let me go, ah ah Hurricane)
(Just let me go, ah ah I'm going to care)
Why don't you be a Jones like your Sister and your brother Noel
When are you gonna be a Jones your just like your Dad
God bless his soul
I've got the William's blood in me
I've got the William's blood in me
(I've got the Williams' blood)
I've got the William's blood in me
In me, in me, in me, running though my veins
William's blood in me
In a room full of doves
I'm waiting for the Angels
Spreading my wings
So I can fly
(Let me fly ah ah, hurricane) (Let me go, ah ah Hurricane)
Why don't you be a Jones like your Sister and your brother Noel

Songwriters

Jones, Grace / Melvoin, Wendy / Coleman, Lisa

Published by
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>