Ballad Of Tom Jones

Tom Jones

What did I do wrong? Oh you nearly drove me cuckoo Am I really all that bad? You're worse than Hannibal Lechter, Charlie Manson, Freddie Krueger Oh I can't leave until you're dead Why are we still together? You mean 'til death do us part? I mean like cyanide, strangulation or an axe to your head They say that music soothes the savage beast It was lucky for us I turned the radio on There was something in that voice that stopped us seeing red The two of us would surely have ended up dead [Chorus] You stopped us from killing each other Tom Jones, Tom Jones Tom Jones, Tom Jones You'll never know but you saved our lives I could never throw my knickers at you And I don't come from Wales So haven't solved our problems You mean we hate each others guts I still wanna poison your pizza And I still wanna cut off your nuts I phoned the marriage guidance I tied the phone line round your neck I'm sick of all this hatred You were about to drive me over the edge of a cliff Well that will be the arsenic making you sick As I tried to jump out I knocked the stereo on You changed your mind and then slammed on the brakes It was lucky for us we bought his greatest hits [Repeat Chorus] And now the war is over I've lost the urge to break your neck I owe my life to What's New Pussycat Delilah stopped me hating you and wishing you dead And you were Cruella De'Ville And now you call me your Delilah Oh I used to call you satan And I am not your lucifer And I am just your pussycat But just a word of warning now Just in case we ever get tured of his voice I know the Mafia, Godzilla, King Kong And I know an atom that's bomb going for a song [Repeat Chorus Twice]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/