

Mrs. Jones Your Daughter Cried All Night

Bobby Bare

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

Songwriters

HALL, TOM T. Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>