

# 200 Pounds Of Heavenly Joy

Tom Jones

200 POUNDS OF HEAVENLY JOY

WITH JOOLS HOLLAND

WRITER WILLIE DIXON

All you girls think the days are gone  
You don't have to worry, you can have your fun  
Take me, baby, for your little boy  
Because I'm two hundred pounds of heavenly joy

This is it

This is it

Look what you get  
You been creeping and hiding behind his back  
'Cause you got a man that you don't like  
Throw that Jack, baby, outta your mind  
And follow me, baby, have a real good time  
This is it

This is it

Look what you get

Hoy! Hoy! I'm your boy

I'm two hundred pounds of heavenly joy  
And I'm so glad that you understand  
That I'm two hundred pounds of muscle and man

This is it

This is it

Look what you get

This is it

This is it

Look what you get

This is it

This is it

Look what you get

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