

# Billy Jones

## The Waifs

We grew up together in an urban town  
Just me and Bill Jones always hanging around  
A mumma's little boy he was an only child  
His clothes were always neat and his hair carefully styled  
Of all the games we'd play I could'nt understad why  
I'd have to be the groom and let Billy be the bride  
all those pretty dresses he would love to wear  
I'd wear a floppy hat and he'd put flowers in his hair  
He'd even wear my underwear  
A few year later we drifted  
apart  
My family moved south to make a new start  
I missed Billy, mum said that was wrong  
Dad said 'that boy just don't know where he belongs'  
Where does he belong?  
A few years later i was working in a bar  
It was all smokey and dark, There was a bluesman playing guitar  
When in walked a woman wearing emerald green  
With a voluptuous figure, She was beautiful and lean  
She was looking pretty mean  
A full martini shaken not stirred  
It was only until about after her third  
I started looking closely, Man i should of knowen  
It was my old friend, You guessed it, Billy Jones  
Oh my god Billy Jones! Oh shit Billy Jones!  
Tears filled our eyes as we began to speak  
He'd been living a lie, a life so descreet  
It made me feel sad to hear him say  
In a voice so sweet 'Honey you can call me Jane'  
As the night wore on we spoke of yesterday  
And how Billy had always knowen that he was gay  
I never knew how much a person could change  
From little Billy Jones to lean, lusive Jane  
Billy Jane Jones This Comes From My Heart  
I hope your nights are filled with a thousand stars  
But don't waste your sweetness in the empty air  
'Cause you don't know how cold and dark it is out there  
That's the ballad Of Billy Jane Jones

Lyrics provided by

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