

# Mrs. Jackson

## Marvelous 3

I'll get the door Mrs. Jackson  
I'll get the press and reporters too  
I'll wait outside your heart  
You're not a throw-away film starThere's something different about you  
And I'll wait outside your heartCross my heart, I would die  
Shove the needle in my eye  
Be your sugar, I could try  
Where's the papers, let me sign  
All I want is to be wanted by youHow is your head Mrs. Jackson?  
How about a pain killer pill or two?  
I'll wait outside you heart  
What in the hell are they saying?  
They'll never understand me or youAnd I'll wait outside your garage  
And your house, and your restaurantCross my heart, I would die  
Shove the needle in my eye  
Be your sugar, I could try  
Where's the papers, let me sign  
All I want is to be wanted by you

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