

# Dr. Jones

## Cigar

Packed up his bags it's time to go  
No time for headaches  
He's got this world to prove he's wrongSlipped through the cracks they just don't know  
Finding the relics  
It's been his business all alongWith bullwhip in hand he goes  
Don't compete with Dr. Jones  
In his endless search for truth  
He just may end up afterSpending his time reading each line  
Finding the message  
The words are key to moving onTrapped with the snakes and skulls in the cave  
Where is the exit  
The road to rescue o he plows his ownWith bullwhip in hand he goes  
Don't compete with Dr. Jones  
In his endless search for truth  
He just may end up after youWith bullwhip in hand he goes  
Don't compete with Dr. Jones  
Out to find what spells the truth  
He'll kick McGyver's weak ass, too

Lyrics provided by

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