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

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