

Ballad of Mr Jones

Jake Bugg

[Verse 1]

There's a blind man in the witness stand
With three young men's lives in his hands
There's a poor boy who stood at the scene
Who'll be haunted by the dirty things he's seen

It's a shame all the jury knew the accused
Because now they're running free when they left her cold and bruised
There's a chalked white line stained with blood
Sorry Mr. Jones, we did all we could

[Chorus]

There's a whole lot of people out there and they're all running free
Some will care and some will steal the last breath that you breathe
From you, from you

[Verse 2]

So Mr. Jones in a cruel twist of fate
Found the perpetrators in a drunken haze
Gave them retribution for their twisted ways
Now he's going down for years instead of days

[Chorus]

There's a whole lot of people out there and they're a wild and restless sea
Some will care and some will steal the last breath that you breathe from you
From you, from you

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