

Grace Jones, Williams' Blood

When she was seventeen
She married a Preacher Man
And she settled down
In a little part of town
Followed him all around
Having little babies
Singing in a little Church
In a little ghost town
She's so happy (I dont want to keep up I cant keep up)
Shes so happy, keeping up (I dont wanna keep up, keeping up with the Jones')
Finally she told me
Grandpa Dan travelled
Playing on the road
With Nat King Cole
And he womanised
Staying up all night
Cruisin'up around the town
From town to town to town
(Let me go - ahhh ah Hurricane)
(Just let me go - ahhh ah Im going to care)
Why don't you be a Jones like your Sister and your brother Noel
when are you gonna be a Jones your just like your Dad
God bless his soul
I've got the William's blood in me
I've got the William's blood in me
I've got the William's blood in me (I've got the Williams' blood)
I've got the William's blood in me
In me, in me, in me, running though my veins
William's blood in me
In a room full of doves
I'm waiting for the Angels
Spreading my wings
So I can fly
(Let me fly) Hurricane
-You cant save a wretch like me-
(Let me fly ahhhh ahh - hurricane) (Let me go - ahhh ah Hurricane)
Why don't you be a Jones like your Sister and your brother Noel