Me and Mrs. Jones
We got a thing going on
We both know that it's wrong
But it's much too strong
To let it go now

We meet every day at the same cafe Six-thirty and no one knows she'll be there Holding hands, making all kinds of plans While the juke box plays our favorite songs

Me and Mrs. Jones
We got a thing going on
We both know that it's wrong
But it's much too strong
To let it go now

We gotta be extra careful
That we don't build our hopes up too high
'Cause she's got her own obligations
And so do I

Me and Mrs. Jones
We got a thing going on
We both know that it's wrong
But it's much too strong
To let it go now

Well, it's time for us to be leaving
And it hurts so much, it hurts so much inside
And now she'll go her way and I'll go mine
But tomorrow we'll meet
The same place, the same time

Me and Mrs. Jones
Same place
We both know that it's wrong
Same time
Every day at the same cafe
Same place
We got a thing going on
We know it's wrong
Same time