

## Plain Jane

B.J. Thomas

Come all to the junior/senior prom  
Biggest occasion  
Of the year  
And now the time was here  
All the girls were going  
They all had a date  
But what about jane  
What about Plan Jane

She wasn't pretty  
Kids made fun of her  
But she was gentle as a kittens purr  
Still she had to feel the pain  
When they called her name  
Plan Jane poor Plan Jane

Oh how she wanted to go to the prom  
But no one would ask Plan Jane  
Poor little girl living in a cold cold world  
And lonely she was lonely as could be

But then the phone rang  
Someone asked for jane  
Tears began to flow like rain  
But they were tear of joy the call was from a boy  
Asking jane to the prom Plan Jane was going to the prom

She was all excited couldn't wait  
Going on her very first date  
Spent the whole day getting dressed  
Had to look her very best  
But now its half past eight  
Guess her dates gonna be late

Meanwhile at the prom  
Everyone was laughing bout the trick they'd played  
And the boy who made the call  
He was laughing loudest of all  
But there joy turned to tears instead  
When the morning paper said a girl was dead  
To much pain for a girl with a name Plan Jane  
Just to much pain for a girl with a name Plan Jane  
Just to much pain for a girl with a name Plan Jane