

Janet

David Crosby

Oh
She took your man (Janet, Janet)
He fell into her hands (She swears)
She didn't see it comin'

What you gonna do with it, Janet?
What you gonna do with it?
What you gonna do with it, Janet?
What you gonna do with it?

Oh, it's an ugly thing (Janet, Janet)
The wounds you're carrying (Tuggin')
At your own skin, yeah (Janet's gonna eat you up)
You're pourin' your sweet love into a bitter cup
And don't you remember? You let him go
You said goodbye and now you're cryin'
But somebody takes him home, so

What you gonna do with it, Janet?
What you gonna do with it?
What you gonna do with it, Janet?
Now what you gonna do with it?

And I know
You'll make it right
In your own way, in your own time (Ooh, in your own time)
To know that you got the time ('Cause you're sittin' at home)
You're just sittin' at home, feelin' alone (Feel, feelin' alone
)
Don't spend your whole life lookin' behind
Ooh-
hoo, you got to let it go for the sake of your soul, Jan, girl
Make it right

What you gonna do with it, Janet?
What you gonna do with it? (What are you going to do?)
What you gonna do with it, Janet?
What you gonna do with it? (What are you going to do?)
What you gonna do with it, Janet?
What you gonna do with it?
What you gonna do with it, Janet? (Going to do)
What you gonna do with it?