Hard times, shadow of a street light Dark eyes, stealing to survive God knows, with a pocket full of hope she goes

Young life, closing all around her, She'll be twelve, somewhere round June No chance, for a child growing up too soon

And she never felt love from someone Never had love before Just another cry of desperation That no one stands up for

Janie's not alone She's not the only one who lives a life in misery Janie's not alone All she can do is run, that seems to be her destiny

No mother, no father, she calls for angels, but the angels cry No chance, I guess that she was born to loose

And she never felt love from someone Never had love before Can we ever stop the tears from falling, So she won't cry no more

Janie's not alone She's not the only one who lives a life in misery Janie's on her own All she can do is run, that seems to be her destiny

And she never felt love from someone Oh never had love before Just another cry of desperation That no one stands up for

Janie's not alone
She's not the only one who lives a life in misery
Janie's not alone
All she can do is run, that seems to be her destiny
Janie's not alone
But she keeps holding' on, it's not how it was meant to be
Janie's on her own
All she can do is run, that seems to be her destiny

Janie's not alone Janie's not alone