

**Jane Doe**

**Leyla Blue**

Call me by my name  
Jane Doe  
Who I am, you'll never know  
Little freak at the French châteaux  
Had my body but no number in your phone

Keep me on a pedestal  
Can't but you know should let it go  
Can't sleep, now it's medical  
Doctor doctor can't help you, no no no  
Turn off all the lights you see  
Flashes of black lingerie like dreams  
Hair in your face, pretty girl from the screen  
I could say more but let's keep this clean

No evidence  
No kill the suspense  
No guilt that I'm not who you thought in the end  
No real consequence  
No I'm on the fence  
No fall out of love and pretend we'll be friends

Cause I don't wanna do that shit again  
So when you wake up and I'm gone  
You better off  
If you think of me dead

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Had my body but no number in your phone

Face 10  
But I'm 99  
And I'm 95 percent sure I'm right  
To think everytime that you close your eyes  
You still fantasize  
You're still damaged right  
Cuz you had the world in your pocket  
Then you lost me and you lost it  
And I don't care cuz I'm toxic  
I'm god to you  
Don't cross it

Cause u don't wanna do that shit again  
When u wake up and I'm gone  
You're better off – if you  
Think of me dead

Call me by my name  
Jane Doe  
Who I am, you'll never know  
Little freak at the French châteaux  
Had my body but no number in your phone  
Call me by my name  
Jane Doe

When your taking off my clothes  
In the suite at the French châteaux  
Had my body but no number in your phone