

## Sweet Jane

Sweet

Standing on the corner,  
Suitcase in my hand  
Jack is in his corset, and Jane is her vest,  
And me I'm in a rock'n'roll band Hah!  
Ridin' in a Stutz Bear Cat, Jim  
You know, those were different times!  
Oh, all the poets they studied rules of verse  
And those ladies, they rolled their eyes

Sweet Jane! Whoa! Sweet Jane, oh-oh-a! Sweet Jane!

I'll tell you something  
Jack, he is a banker  
And Jane, she is a clerk  
Both of them save their monies, ha  
And when, when they come home from work  
Oh, Sittin' down by the fire, oh!  
The radio does play  
The classical music there, Jim  
"The March of the Wooden Soldiers"  
All you protest kids  
You can hear Jack say, get ready, ah

Sweet Jane! Come on baby! Sweet Jane! Oh-oh-a! Sweet Jane!

Some people, they like to go out dancing  
And other peoples, they have to work, Just watch me now!  
And there's even some evil mothers  
Well they're gonna tell you that everything is just dirt  
Y'know that, women, never really faint  
And that villains always blink their eyes, woo!  
And that, y'know, children are the only ones who blush!  
And that, life is just to die!  
And, everyone who ever had a heart  
They wouldn't turn around and break it  
And anyone who ever played a part  
Oh wouldn't turn around and hate it!

Sweet Jane! Whoa-oh-oh! Sweet Jane! Sweet Jane!

Heavenly wine and roses  
Seems to whisper to her when he smiles  
Heavenly wine and roses  
Seems to whisper to her when she smiles  
La lala lala la, la lala lala la  
Sweet Jane  
Sweet Jane  
Sweet Jane