Gotta See Jane

The Fall

Red light, green light
Going through the dark night
Going through the pouring rain
I gotta see Jane
Window wiper splishing splashing
Calling out her name
I gotta see Jane

I left her arms to find my way
To find my place in a world outside
I could not survive, was deaf and blind
The constant chase to win the race
It's not a part of me
I've gotta find what I left behind

Red light, green light
Going through the dark night
Steering through the pouring rain
I gotta see Jane
Byway, highway
Going up the highway
Going on a world insane
I gotta see Jane

A town of steel that did not feel, that is surreal
It's not a part of me
I've gotta find what I left behind
The constant chase to win the race, the frantic pace
It's not a part of me
I've gotta find what I left behind
And I can feel her arms around me
Reminded me of yesterday
When love and happiness were mine

I gotta see Jane
I gotta see Jane (Uh)
I gotta see Jane (Yeah)
I gotta see Jane

This is a barbaric crisis
Give yourself up
Lackie