

Jane

Tiny Tim

I also fell in love in that same year with Jane McCann. I'll never forget. She was going uptown and I was going downtown. She said "if you care for me, cross the tracks and come over." The subway tracks. Well, I did care for her. I don't know how much, I didn't have the nerve to cross the tracks. But there's a song I wrote for her, too

Jane, each time I look at you

That's the end of that, it sounds like another song
And that was the end of that