Plain Jane
She didn't like Jane Plain
She was smiling to hide Jane's pain
But there was something about Plain Jane
Yes there was something about her.

She couldn't find her purpose So she couldn't see her worth Plain Jane [x10] Yes there was something about her

Tell me Jane, why you can't look at the brighter things? You think that you so plain, you hate your body and you want to exchange

So you go and do the doctor thing and the doctor asks what you want to change  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{S}}$ 

You don't know, you can't explain, something about Plain Jane

She couldn't find her purpose So she couldn't see her worth Plain Jane [x10] Yes there was something about her

But Jane's her name
As she lives in the souls of those
Who can't escape being vain
And she looks in the mirror in pain
And she feels ashamed
So strange
So wrapped up in the pain
She even hates her name
And she won't entertain the sunshine
Because her life, is rain
And she sick of playing all the games
But still she drowns, again
There's something about Plain Jane

Jane
Plain Jane
J-J-J-Jane

Plain Jane
She didn't like Jane Plain
She was smiling to hide Jane's pain
But there was something about Plain Jane
Yes there was something about Plain Jane

Plain Jane [x10]
Yes there was something about her.