

## Jane

## Barenaked Ladies

The girl works at the store sweet Jane St. Clair  
Was dazzled by her smile while I shopped there  
it wasn't long before I lived with her  
I sang her songs while she dyed her hair

Jane, divided, but I can't decide what side I'm on  
Jane decided only cowards stay, while traitors run  
Jane, Jane

I'd bring her gold and frankincense and myrrh  
She thought that I was making fun of her  
She made me feel I was fourteen again  
That's why she thinks it's cooler if we'd just stay friends  
Jane doesn't think a man could ever be faithful  
Jane isn't giving me a chance to be shameful  
Jane, Jane

I wrote a letter, she should have got it yesterday  
That life could be better by being together  
is what I cannot explain to Jane

The girl works at the store, sweet Jane St. Clair  
Was dazzled by her smile while I shoplift there  
No promises as vague as Heaven  
No Juliana next to my Evan

Jane, desired by the people at the school and work  
Jane is tired, 'cause every man becomes a lovesick jerk  
Jane, Jane