

## Janelle

Cold Chisel

Janelle, Janelle, Janelle  
So far away  
Goodnight, sweet dreams  
The world is well  
Janelle, Janelle, Janelle

Lookin' through your photograph  
Talking through the telephone  
I'm thinking through my plans for me  
And you so all alone

Janelle, Janelle, Janelle  
So far away  
Goodnight, sweet dreams  
The world is well  
Janelle, Janelle, Janelle

Someday we'll wake up laughing  
Put on our dancing shoes  
You won't believe the tales I tell  
That time, Janelle's not mine to choose

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So far away  
Goodnight, sweet dreams  
The world is well  
Janelle, Janelle, Janelle