Jackie Cane

Hooverphonic

Jackie Cane was everybody's sugar She gave it all wherever it took her They used her up before the sell-by date To be so sweet was her only mistake

The only flower in a concrete garden Destined to be the rock that wouldn't harden

Jackie Cane was everybody's sugar She'd melt away if only she could of Taken for granted Abused and drained They ran her dry and Then it never rained

She was the queen Of the 25th hour They looked so sweet But the after-taste was sour

Salty days for Jackie Cane