

## Sincerely, Jane

Janelle Monáe

Left the city, my momma she said don't come back home  
These kids round' killin each other, they lost they minds, they gone  
They quittin' school, making babies and can barely read  
Some gone off to their fall, lord have mercy on them  
One, two, three, four, your cousins is round' here sellin' dope  
While they're daddies, your uncle is walking round' strung out  
Babies with babies, and their tears keep burning, while their dreams go down  
the drain now

Are we really living or just walking dead now?  
Or dreaming of a hope riding the wings of angels  
The way we live  
The way we die  
What a tragedy, I'm so terrified  
Day dreamers please wake up, we can't sleep no more

Love don't make no sense, ask your neighbor  
The winds have changed; it seems they have abandoned us  
The truth hurts, and so does yesterday  
What good is love if it burns bright, and explodes in flames  
(I thought every little thing had love but uhh)

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I've seen them shootin' up funerals in they Sunday clothes  
Spending money on spinners but won't pay college loans  
And all you gangers and bangers rollin' dice and taking lives, in a smokey d  
ark  
Lord have mercy on you  
Teacher, teacher please reach those girls in them videos  
The little girls just broken Queen, confusing bling for soul  
Danger, there's danger when you take off your clothes, all your dreams go do  
wn the drain girl

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We live and then we die, and we never know the right  
So now, now were gone now, on your mark  
We live and then we die, and we never touch the sky  
So now, now were gone now, on your mark

Five, seven, eight, two, one  
It is now time, for you to come home my dear  
You've been gone long enough  
You must come, you must go