

## Jeanette

Mando Diao

Jeanette my love don't use the elevator  
Don't climb and rise don't lick it in the times of war  
Tell him that I was more than him in the bed  
My hands are bigger and I'm taller as well  
Catch me little girl don't try to run,  
Don't try to hide yourself from Mr D.  
Fill me with waterfalls and mystery,  
Forsake me even break me I don't care

Jeanette you've got a habit of leaving boys  
The glamour and the toys were all forbidden  
I've got no choice at home when it gets dark  
I'm lying in my bed and thinking

She's got it all, she's got it better than me  
Better than me, right She's got it all, she's got it better than me  
Better than me and I'm deep down, down in misery

Jeanette my love don't tease the alligator  
Animal-lover needs a cigarette  
Tell me that I was more than him in the end  
My jealous little thing comes up again  
Jeanette she's full of dirt she's full of hurt  
Her glamour and the boys were all forgotten  
But I've got no choice at home when it gets dark  
I'm lying in my bed and thinking

She's got it all, she's got it better than me...

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