

Today's Lesson

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Little Janie, she wakes up from a dream
A gun like a jawbone down the waistband of her jeans
Oh, yeah
Mr Sandman, he can recite today's lesson in his sleep
He says there oughta be some kind of law against me going down
the street
And little Janie pipes up and she says
She says we're gonna have a real cool time tonight
Yeah, tonight

All right

Down the back of Janie's jeans she had the jawbone of an ass
Mr Sandman, he runs around the corner
Trying to head her off at the pass
He sticks his head over the fence and yells something way too f
ast
It's today's lesson, yeah, something about the corruption of th
e working class

Little Janie wakes up on the floor and she says
We're gonna have a real cool time tonight

Come on

Janie says we're all such a crush of want half-mad with loss
We are violated in our sleep and we weep and we toss and we tur
n and we burn
We are hypnotised we are cross-
eyed we are pimped we are bitched
We are told such monstrous lies

Janie wakes up and she says
We're gonna have a real cool time tonight

Mr Sandman, he has a certain appetite for Janie in repose
He digs her pretty knees and that she is completely naked under
neath all her clothes
He likes to congregate around the intersection of Janie's jeans
, yeah
Mr Sandman the inseminator he opens her up like a love letter a
nd enters her dreams

Little Janie wakes up and she says
We're gonna have a real good time tonight, tonight, tonight, to
night
We're gonna have a real good time
Come on, come on, come on

We're gonna have a real good time