## Hazey Jane I

Do you curse where you come from, Do you swear in the night Will it mean much to you If I treat you right. Do you like what you're doing, Would you do it some more Or will you stop once and wonder What you're doing it for. Hey slow Jane, make sense Slow, slow, Jane, cross the fence.

Do you feel like a remnant Of something that's past Do you find things are moving Just a little too fast. Do you hope to find new ways Of quenching your thirst, Do you hope to find new ways Of doing better than your worst. Hey slow Jane, let me prove Slow, slow Jane, we're on the move.

Do it for you, Sure that you would do the same for me one day. So try to be true, Even if it's only in your hazey way.

Can you tell if you're moving With no mirror to see, If you're just riding a new man Looks a little like me. Is it all so confusing, Is it hard to believe When the winter is coming Can you sign up and leave. Hey slow Jane, live your lie Slow, slow jane, fly on by.

## **Nick Drake**