

## Jane She Got Excavated

Ocean Colour Scene

Jane she got excavated  
By a trader dealing in old lines  
Then she got a paper  
From a mailer telling her more lies

So here we go  
Down an endless road where we know  
Nothing good here will ever grow  
We`re wasting our own time  
And better know  
Everyday life will carry on  
Everyday when you`re not so strong  
You`re wasting your own time

Says she knows more than she lets on  
That`s how she gets on when she is outside  
When the wind comes on harder  
She needs a shelter of their warm lies

So here we go  
Down an endless road where we know  
Nothing good here will ever grow  
We`re wasting our own time  
And better know  
Everyday life will carry on  
Everyday when you`re not so strong  
You`re wasting your own time

She was taken last Sunday  
To a safe place dealing in this line  
Then she got her papers  
From a faceless who won`t tell her one more time