

Jane Is Fat

Oh No Oh My

Jane was a rose born with golden feet
Sworn to the stars as a modern queen
Trained by the finest there was around
Jane had a lot to let down

A thousand miles is way too fast
We've gone too far
We're getting fat
One thousand miles is way too fast
We've gone too far
We're fat

Jane had a way with boys of gold
Now she is waiting for a good boy
One more day he is coming back
Jane has a lot on her back

Thousand miles is way too fast
We run all day
we're getting fat
One thousand miles is way too fast
We run all day
We're getting fat

One by one we'll go to sleep
And everybody's gonna be in love (3x)