

# Plain Jane

Sammy Hagar

She falls somewhere in between  
Levi's and Vogue Magazine  
She doesn't paint on her face  
But what she does she does with taste

And you can call her Plain Jane  
But she's drivin' me insane  
(Plain Jane) Oh yeah, you're drivin' me insane  
(Plain Jane) Well, let me love you baby, yeah

She kisses with her lips so tight  
Ooh, it hits me just like dynamite  
Her sweet, simple innocence  
Makes everyone else seem like past tense

And you can call her Plain Jane  
But she's drivin' me insane  
(Plain Jane) Yeah, yeah, yeah, you're drivin' me insane, oh  
(Plain Jane) Please, oh  
Well, let me love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you

Takes a special kind of man  
To love and understand  
My Plain Jane  
My Plain Jane, talkin' 'bout my baby  
My Plain Jane, oh yeah

(Plain Jane) Ow, uh-huh, my  
(Plain Jane) Ain't no body else no  
(Plain Jane) Tellin' you you're drivin me insane

Her smile comes on insecure  
But her eyes, they let you know for sure  
Oh, you gotta look hard and deep  
Her kind of lovin', it don't come cheap, no

And you can call her Plain Jane  
But she's drivin' me insane  
My (Plain Jane) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you're drivin' me insane. Ow  
(Plain Jane) I just, want so bad  
I wanna love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you

(Plain Jane) Ow! I'm talkin' 'bout my  
(Plain Jane) Yeah, yeah, she's my baby  
(Plain Jane) See her walkin' down the street, and I just wanna love you  
My (Plain Jane) come here baby  
(Plain Jane) Now, come here baby  
(Plain Jane) There ain't nobody else, no  
I'm gonna love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you

(Plain Jane) Ow  
(Plain Jane) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Plain Jane)