

Jane

Stephen Duffy

The girl works at the store, sweet Jane St. Clair
Was dazzled by her smile while I shopped there
It wasn't long before I slept with her
I sang her songs while she dyed my hair
Jane, divided
But I can't decide what side I'm on
Jane, decided
Only cowards stay while traitors run
Jane, Jane
I bought her gold, frankincense and myrrh
She thought that I was making fun of her
She made me feel I was 13 again
She thinks it's safer if we'd just stay friends
Jane doesn't

Think a man could ever be faithful
Jane isn't
Giving me a chance to be shameful
Jane, Jane
I wrote a letter
She should have got it yesterday
Life could be better by being together
Is what I cannot explain to Jane
The girl works at the store, sweet Jane St. Clair
Still dazzled by her smile while I shop there
No promises as vague as Heaven
No longer Lawrence to your Vivian
Jane, desired
By the people at her work and school
Jane is tired
That every man becomes a lovesick fool
Jane, Jane