

## Janine

Trooper

She's sitting on the corner of her bed  
In a small rented room in Montreal  
Long curly hair, hands between her knees  
With her head hung down  
She hasn't said a word since morning  
I don't understand  
She usually talks like a little bird  
Today she hasn't made a sound  
Janine, Janine, talk to me, Janine

Don't even know if she's listening to me  
I might be talking to myself hopelessly  
While she looks right through me  
Like I'm not even here  
If only there were something I could say  
To make her believe it's going to be okay  
And there's just no way  
She'll ever have to live alone  
Janine, Janine, believe in me, Janine

Janine, don't you see that it doesn't really matter  
What anybody says, what anybody does  
I'll still love you  
I'll still love you  
And if the world's getting harder and harder  
To understand  
And you need a hand  
I'll be there when you need me  
I'm going to be there when you need me  
Janine, Janine, you're not alone, Janine