

## Dear Jani Lane

Tuff

Dear Jani Lane  
Would you please explain  
Where did the Down Boys go?

Did you spend all the cash?  
From drinkin', smokin' hash,  
and doing too much blow?

You ran around the world  
Ran around the world  
Drank the finest wine  
Platinum several times  
You had a lot fun, Jani  
Now I want mine

Dear Jani Lane  
I wrote to explain  
I always thought you rocked

But have you lose your mind  
Did you flip your lid  
I saw you with a mohawk

You partied town to town  
Married Bobbi Brown  
Houses in the hills  
Hundred dollar bills  
You ain't a punk rocker, Jani  
You're from '89

Dear Jani Lane  
Please let's refrain  
Heaven's too far away

That "Uncle Tom's Cabin"  
Really kicked my ass  
But "Dog Eat Dog" was gay

So write another hit  
Write another hit  
Sing another song  
Rhyme another rhyme  
I always liked your stuff, Jani  
How do you like mine?

P.S. Mom and dad, this is Jani  
Jani, this is my mom and dad  
He wrote a monster ballad  
He wrote a monster ballad

Where did the Down Boys go?  
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Where did the Down Boys go???