

Underground Velvet

"Sweet Jane"

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Standin' on a corner

Suitcase in my hand

Jack's in his corset, Jane is in her vest

and me I'm in a rock 'n' roll band. Huh.

Riding a Stutz Bear Cat, Jim

ya know, those were different times

all the poets studied rules of verse

and those ladies they rolled their eyes

Sweet Jane

Sweet Jane

Sweet Jane

Now Jack, he is a banker

and Jane, she's a clerk

and both of them save their monies

when they get home from work

sittin downby the fire

Ooo, the radio does play

the classical music there, Jim

The March of the Wooden Soldiers

All you protest kids

you can hear Jack say

Sweet Jane

Sweet Jane

Sweet Jane

Some people they like to go out dancin
and other people they have to work. Just watch me now
and there's even some evil mothers

Well there gonna tell you that everthing is just dirt
you know that women never really faint
and that villians always blink their eyes
that children are the only ones who blush
and that life is just to die

But anyone who ever had a heart
they wouldn't turn around and break it
and anyone who ever played a part
They wouldn't turn around and hate it

Sweet Jane, Sweet Sweet Jane

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