

Zant, van "Plain Jane"

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Ah, tell 'em about it darlin'
Here we go

She's a waitress at her corner
Always dancin' nine-to-five
Well, she ain't no supermodel
But I'm here to tell you, she's fine

She's so fine, Johnny
She's like the classic girl next door
There's somethin' 'bout her walk
There's somethin' that goes off inside
Each time she starts to talk

Plain Jane
Oh, I love her name
She drives me insane
She's my Plain Jane

She always gets my business
I can't wait to ring her bell
(Ah, I bet you can't Donnie)
She puts a quarter in the jukebox
Says she don't kiss an' tell
(Is that right, brother)

The way she wears that dress
It's time that I confess
The music starts an' my heart stops
An' I become a mess

Plain Jane
Oh, I love her name
She drives me insane
She's my Plain Jane

Nothin' fancy
She's just got everything
She's so addicting, she's so amazing
Can't think of anything

Whoa, talk to me, Plain Jane
Whoa, yeah, come on

Plain Jane
Oh, I love her name
She drives me insane
She's, she's my Plain Jane

Plain Jane
Oh, I love her name
She drives me insane
She said, "Just call me Plain Jane"

Plain Jane
She's my Plain Jane
She's my Plain Jane
She's my Plain Jane
Whoa, she's my Plain Jane
No, she's mine

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