

## Enrico Ruggeri "Sweet Jane"

Visit "[Sweet Jane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Standing on the corner,  
suitcase in my hand.  
Jack is in his corset, and Jane is in her vest  
and me Iâ€™m in a rockâ€™nâ€™roll band.  
Ridinâ€™ in a stutz bear cat,  
Jim, those were different times!  
They studied rules of verse  
and those ladies, they rolled their eyes.

Sweet Jane! sweet Jane! sweet Jane!

Jack, he is a banker  
and Jane, she is a clerk.  
Both of them save their monies  
and when, when they come home from work.  
Sittinâ€™ down by the fire,  
the radio does play  
the classical music there, Jim:  
"the march of the wooden soldiers"  
you can hear Jack, you see.

Sweet Jane! sweet Jane! sweet Jane!

Some people, they like to go out dancing  
and other peoples, they have to work,  
And thereâ€™s even some evil mothers  
well theyâ€™re gonna tell you that everything is just dirt.  
And women, never really faint,  
all that villains always blink their eyes.  
And children are the only ones who blush!  
And that, life is just to die!  
And, everyone who ever hearts,  
they wouldnâ€™t turn around and break it.  
And anyone who ever played a part,  
oh wouldnâ€™t turn around and hate it!

Sweet Jane! sweet Jane! sweet Jane!

Visit [Enrico Ruggeri](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

