

Jane

"Red Red Raw"

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She's talking in her sleep
Says, "Wont you love me I don't always get this deep
It's just an overflow of all I know
And all that I can't speak I can't speak"

He says, "But you're always asking why,
Be warned that, to avoid the question, there's plenty
who will tell you lies,
You'd better find some other way of staying sane,
If you wanna make it out alive"

CHORUS

What do you do
When you feel sore
Heart in your throat, face down in the floor
Someone must know
That you're red red raw
You're red red raw

She's got this master plan,
"Someday everyone's gonna who just who I am
But for now I'm willingly, just passing time
That's killing me

Til they understand."

He said, "That's just a faded dream,
I know a girl who loved the world but she soon learned
what jaded means
It's not that I just see the worst
But blessings seem to turn to curses
Eventually I can't speak"

CHORUS

Produced by Mark Street
Engineering and programming - Annie O'Raque
Words/Music/lead/backing vocals - Jane
Guitars - Annie O'Raque, Jane
Piano and keyboards - Pete Jacobsen

