

Johnny Van Zant ''Plain Jane''

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Ah, tell 'em about it Donnie 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, ha, ha
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, yeah 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.

Do, do, do do (Whoa, talk to me, plain Jane.) Do, do, do do, do, do Whoa, yeah, c'mon.

Plain Jane
Oh, I love her name
She drives me insane
She's my plain Jane. (Jane, Jane.)

Plain Jane
Oh, I love her name
She drives me insane
She said just call me plain Jane
(That's right, buddy.)

Plain Jane
She's my plain Jane
She's my plain Jane
She's my plain, (Jane)
Whoo, she's my plain Jane
(No, she's mine...)

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