

# M

## "Jane Doe"

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Can I explain it?  
It's not not an easy thing to do  
A cryptic fascination  
Seems to get me through  
A darkened stranger  
Who left me full of doubt  
She'd tell me that she loved me  
Then the lights went out  
Jane Doe, what was her name  
Where did she go  
Jane Doe, she slipped away again  
Does anybody know?  
Jane Doe  
Platonic whisper  
That makes me want to shout  
Then she always disappears  
Like a lady from a Barcly House  
Who is this woman  
Someone that I invent  
I follow all night long  
Like a bloodhound on a secret

Jane Doe, what was her name  
Where did she go  
Jane Doe, she slopped away without  
a trace

I still don't know

Jane Doe

There's no fault, no blame

Love can twist the brain

This picture lost its frame

And John has lost his Jane

Jane Doe, what was her name

Where did she go

Jane Doe, slippied away again

Does anybody know?

Jane Doe

There's no fault, no blame

Love can twist the brain

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And John has lost his Jane

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