

R. Dean Taylor **"Gotta See Jane"**

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(Sounds of a car... tires squealing...)

Mmmmm red light, green light
Speedin' through the dark night
Drivin' through the poundin' rain
I gotta see Jane

Windshield wipers splishin' splashin'
Callin' out her name
Just gotta see Jane

I left her arms to find my way
To find a place for me
In the world outside
I wasn't alive
I could not survive

The frantic pace, the constant chase
To win the race
Turned my heart cold inside
I've gotta find
What I left behind

Red light, green light
Speedin' through the dark night
Drivin' through the poundin' rain
I gotta see Jane

Freeway, bi-way tearin' up the highway
Runnin' from a world insane
Just gotta see Jane

A town of steel that isn't real
It could not feel
What's in the heart of me
I was so alone
In a world of stone

I missed her arms
That once held me
That made me see
I was the lonely one

Without her there
I was runnin' scared

And I can feel the touch of time
Turning the wheel of life to yesterday
When love and happiness were mine
I gotta find that world of Jane and me
Like it used to be

(I gotta see Jane)
(Jane... Jane... Jane... Jane...)

Her love for me I pushed aside
Walked out alone
To face the world turned cold
Although I tried... could not survive
The frantic pace, the constant chase
To win the race
It's not a part of me
I gotta find what I left behind

Oh I gotta see Jane
Oh I gotta see Jane

(Squealing tires... fade)

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