

Roger Miret And The Disasters

"Janie Hawk"

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There she goes walking down the streets, Janie never
hurt nobody
She's a punk rocker from Queens, a sex pistol, a real
tease
Janie jumped the R into the city, to meet the gals on
Avenue B
She walked in McKensey's Pub, to find 3 punks wanting
to fight her

[Chorus]

She's an outcast, a rebel, a misfit
She's out of step of society
She wears fishnets tights, a studded vest
Leopard print creepers and bondage pants
Rebel, rebel she tore her vest
Rebel, rebel her face is a mess
She's a riot girl, she's so automatic
A riot girl yeah she's pretty rotten!

Janie kicked and fought her way out, 3 on 1 she caught
it hard
Friday night the following week, she went back to 6th
and B
Sat on a stool and lit a cigarette, ordered herself a
coke and gin
Jumped up and ran into the streets, she swore
revenge!
Yeah, see ya next week!

[Chorus]

20 years gone bad, Janie Hawk ain't the same
She doesn't smile, she doesn't cry, she doesn't have
much to say
She wears her hawk down and her way cool studded
vest
Janie's lost her mind in her thoughts, yet her heart, it
still remains

Hey ho - let's go!

[Chorus]

Woh oh oh

Woh oh oh

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