Sammy Hagar "Plain Jane"

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She falls somewhere in-between Levi's and Vogue Magazine She doesn't paint on her face But what she does she does with taste

And you can call her Plain Jane But she's drivin' me insane

Plain Jane, oh yeah You're drivin' me insane Plain Jane, oh, let me love you baby, yeah

She kisses with her lips so tight Ooh, it hit's me just like dynamite Her sweet, simple innocence Makes everyone else seem like past tense

And you can call her Plain Jane But she's drivin' me insane

Plain Jane, yeah, yeah, yeah You're drivin' me insane, oh Plain Jane, heave-ho, oh Let me love you, love you Love you, love you, love you

Takes a special kind of man To love and understand My Plain Jane, my Plain Jane Talkin' 'bout my baby

My Plain Jane, oh yea Plain Jane, uh-huh, my Plain Jane, ain't no body else no Plain Jane, tellin' you You're drivin' me insane

Her smile comes on insecure But her eyes, they let you know for sure Oh, you gotta look hard and deep Her kind of lovin', it don't come cheap, no And you can call her Plain Jane
But she's drivin' me insane

My Plain Jane, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah You're drivin' me insane Plain Jane, I just, what's so bad? I wanna love you, love you Love you, love you

Plain Jane, I'm talkin' 'bout my Plain Jane, yeah, yeah, she's my baby Plain Jane, see her walkin' down the street And I just wanna love you

My Plain Jane, come here baby Plain Jane, now, come here baby Plain Jane, there ain't nobody else, no And I'm gonna love you, love you Love you, love you, love you

Plain Jane, Plain Jane Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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