

Stephen Duffy "Jane"

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The girl works at the store, sweet Jane St. Clair
Was dazzled by her smile while I shopped there
It wasn't long before I slept with her
I sang her songs while she dyed my hair

Jane, divided but I can't decide what side I'm on
Jane, decided only cowards stay, while traitors run
Jane, Jane

I bought her gold , frankincense and myrrh
She thought that I was making fun of her
She made me feel I was fourteen again
She thinks it's safer if we'd just stay friends

Jane doesn't think a man could ever be faithful
Jane isn't giving me a chance to be shameful
Jane, Jane

I wrote a letter, she should have got it yesterday
That life could be better by being together
Is what I cannot explain to Jane

The girl works at the store, sweet Jane St. Clair
Still dazzled by her smile while I shoplift there
No promises as vague as Heaven
No longer Lawrence to your Vivian

Jane, desired by the people at her work and school
Jane is tired, 'cause every man becomes a lovesick fool
Jane, Jane

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