

# Janie Jones (Polydor Demos)

## The Clash

He's in love with rock'n'roll, woah  
He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah  
He's in love with Janie Jones, woah  
He don't like his boring job, noHe's in love with rock'n'roll, woah  
He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah  
He's in love with Janie Jones, woah  
He don't like his boring job, noAnd he knows what he like to do  
He knows he's gonna have fun with you  
You lucky lady  
And he knows when the evening comes  
When his job is done, he'll be over in his car for youHe's in love with rock'n'roll, woah  
He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah  
He's in love with Janie Jones, woah  
He don't like his boring job, noIn the in-tray, lots of work  
But the boss at the firm always thinks he shirks  
But he's just like everyone, he's got a Ford Cortina  
That just won't run without fuel  
Fill her up, JackoHe's in love with rock'n'roll, woah  
He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah  
He's in love with Janie Jones, woah  
He don't like his boring job, noAnd the invoice it don't quite fit  
No payola in his alphabetical file  
Send for the government man!  
And he's just gonna really tell the boss  
He's gonna really let him know exactly how he feels  
It's pretty badHe's in love with rock'n'roll, woah  
He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah  
He's in love with Janie Jones, woah  
He don't like his boring job, no, no, noLet them know, let them know

Songwriters

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