Janine

Soul Coughing

Janine, I drink you up
Janine, I drink you up
Janine, Janine, I sing
If you were the Baltic sea and I were a cup, uh huhVarick street and I drove south
With my hands on the wheel
And your taste in my mouth
JanineJesus to my left
The Holland tunnel on my right
Angels shine down from the traffic light
Light, light, lightJanine, I drink you up
Janine, I drink you up
Janine, Janine, I sing
If you were the Baltic sea and I were a cup, uh huhI fell asleep by the blue light of live at five
And as I drifted off, I heard Al Roker say to me
Dial one nine hundred
For J A N I N EJanine, I drink you up
Janine, I drink you up
Janine, Janine, I sing
If you were the Baltic sea and I were a cup, uh huhSlap myself to waking
But now it's too late
'Cause I spelled your name
Out on my license plateJanine
Janine

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/