

Plain Jane

Sammy Hagar

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, 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, 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, love you
Plain Jane, Plain Jane
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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