Jeanette

The Monroes

Jeanette my love don't use the elevator
Don't climb and rise don't lick it in the times of war
Tell him that I was more than him in the bed
My hands are bigger and I'm taller as well
Catch me little girl don't try to run,
Don't try to hide yourself from Mr D.
Fill me with waterfalls and mystery,
Forsake me even break me I don't care
Jeanette you've got a habit of leaving boys
The glamour and the toys were all forbidden
I've got no choice at home when it gets dark
I'm lying in my bed and thinking
She's got it all, she's got it better than me

Better than me, right She's got it all, she's got it better than me
Better than me and I'm deep down, down in misery
Jeanette my love don't tease the alligator
Animal-lover needs a cigarette
Tell me that I was more than him in the end
My jealous little thing comes up again
Jeanette she's full of dirt she's full of hurt
Her glamor and the boys were all forgotten
But I've got no choice at home when it gets dark
I'm lying in my bed and thinking
She's got it all, she's got it better than me...
She's got it all, she's got it better than me...

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