Me And Jane Doe

Charlotte Gainsbourg

If I had my way
I'd cross the desert to the sea
Learn to speak in tongues something
That makes sense to you and meI'd like to unplug the phone
Sending messages with a mirror
Stand on the old plateau
With a satellite dish and Geronimo's ghostDown in the Rio Del Sol
I sunk my suitcase alone
Filed up the Amazon
With snakes and vines and ropes for my clothesMe And Jane Doe and Rousseau
We've got nowhere to go
Walking through cactus and stones

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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