

# 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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