

Sweet Jane

Lou Reed

Standing on the corner
Suitcase is in my hand
Jack is in his corset, and Jane is in her vest
Me honey, I'm in a rock 'n' roll band
Ridin' in a Stutz bear cat, Jim
Those were different times
The poets they studied rules of verse
And those ladies rolled their eyes
You know you sweet Jane
Oh now baby, sweet Jane
Oh yes sweet Jane
Now Jack, he is a banker
And Jane, baby she is a clerk
And both of them save their money honey
When they come home from work
Sittin' there by the fire
The radio does play the classical music there, kid
The march of the wooden soldiers
And you can, you can hear Jack say
You know he saying, "Sweet Jane
Ooh baby, sweet Jane
Ah yes sweet Jane"
Some people like to go out dancing
Whereas other people like us got to work
Gotta watch me now and there's even some evil mothers
They'll tell you life's just dirt
That the pretty women never really faint
That villains always blink their eyes
That children are the only ones who blush
And that life, life is just to die, but I want to tell you something
Anyone who has ever had a heart
Oh oh wouldn't turn around and break it half
Anyone who has ever played a part
They're not gonna turn around and hate it
You know they're singin', "Sweet Jane
Ah sweet Jane
Ooh sweet Jane"
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Sweet, sweet, sweet Jane

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