

Soldier Jane

Beck

Nobody cares what dress she wears at all
Tattered rags and paper bags, and all
She's the one sleeping in the dirt
Drag her down, don't let her drown in dirt
Lovers drag their canes across the gates
Gamblers like candles for the dice
No one wake her up, she's sleeping still
So put a candle on the window sill
Soldier Jane, don't be afraid
Take your heart out of the shell
Take your heart out of the shell
Throw it away
Stars, they strike the darkness from the room
Knives, they take the poison from the wound
'Cause they drag us down into the ruins
Sleep our cares away and dirty boots
Soldier Jane, don't be afraid
Take your heart out of the shell
Take your heart out of the shell
Don't be afraid

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