Today's Lesson

Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds

Little Janie, she wakes up from a dream
A gun like a jawbone down the waistband of her jeans, oh yeah
Mr. Sandman he could recite today's lesson in his sleep
He says, there oughta be some kinda law against me
From going down on the street, yeahLittle Janie pipes up and she says, she says
We're gonna have a real cool time tonight
Ooh, yeah tonight, alrightDown the back of Janie's jeans
She had the jawbone of an ass, oh
Mr. Sandman, he runs around the corner
Trying to head her off at the passHe sticks his head over the fence and yells
Something way too fast
Says a, it's todays lesson
There some about the corruption of the working class, yeahLittle Janie wakes up on the floor and she says
We're gonna have a real cool time tonightJanie says, we are all such a crush of want, half-mad with loss
We are violated in our sleep and we weep
And we toss and we turn and we burn
Well, we are hypnotized, we are cross-eyed
We are pimped, we are bitched, we're sold such monstrous liesJanie wakes up and she says, she says
We're gonna have a real cool time tonightMr. Sandman has a certain appetite for Janie in repose
He digs her pretty knees and then she is completely naked
Underneath all her clothes
He likes to congregate around the intersection of Janie's jeans, yeah
Mr. Sandman, the inseminator
He opens her up like a love letter and enters her dreamsLittle Janie wakes and she says, she says
We're gonna have a real good time tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
We're gonna have a real good cool time
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, yeah
We're gonna have a real cool time

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