Janie Jones

The Clash

He's in love with rock'n'roll, woah
He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah
He's in love with Janie Jones, woah
He don't like his boring job, noHe's in love with rock'n'roll, woah
He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah
He's in love with Janie Jones, woah
He don't like his boring job, noAnd he knows what he like to do
He knows he's gonna have fun with you
You lucky lady

And he knows when the evening comes

When his job is done, he'll be over in his car for youHe's in love with rock'n'roll, woah

He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah

He's in love with Janie Jones, woah

He don't like his boring job, noIn the in-tray, lots of work

But the boss at the firm always thinks he shirks

But he's just like everyone, he's got a Ford Cortina That just won't run without fuel

Fill her up, JackoHe's in love with rock'n'roll, woah
He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah
He's in love with Janie Jones, woah

He don't like his boring job, noAnd the invoice it don't quite fit No payola in his alphabetical file

Send for the government man!

And he's just gonna really tell the boss

He's gonna really let him know exactly how he feels

It's pretty badHe's in love with rock'n'roll, woah

He's in love with gettin' stoned, woah He's in love with Janie Jones, woah

He don't like his boring job, no, no, noLet them know, let them know

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