

Intro/Sweet Jane

Lou Reed

Standing on the corner
Suitcase in my hand
Jack's in his corset, Jane is in her vest
Me honey I'm in a rock 'n' roll band
Ridin' a Stutz Bearcat, Jim
Those were different times
They studied rules of verse
And those ladies they rolled their eyes
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Jack, he is a banker
Jane, she is a clerk
Both of them save their money
When they come home from work
Sittin' near by the fire
Radio does play, look classical music there, kids
The march of the wooden soldiers
You can hear Jack say "Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane" Some people like to go out dancing
As other people like us, we gotta work
There's even some evil mothers
They'll tell you that life is just made out of dirt
And women never really faint
All the villains always blink their eyes
That children are the only ones who blush
And life is just to die
Anyone who ever had a heart
And wouldn't turn around and break it
Anyone who ever played a part
And wouldn't turn around and hate it
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Oh honey sweet Jane
Sweet Jane
Oh are you sweet Jane?
Sweet Jane, sweet Jane

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