

# Why I Love Country Music

## Lloyd Cole & The Comotions

Jane is fine, always fine  
We're unhappy most of the time  
We don't talk, we don't fight  
I'm just tired, she's way past caring  
But she says, she is fine  
She tells lies most of the time  
What she needs, I don't have  
That's not in the hand that I'm holding  
So we drink spanish wine  
She plays country records until the morning  
This is mine, all of mine  
She is not, she is not mine  
But I feel fine  
Only when I'm sleeping  
Only with the tv on  
She and I and empty wine and whisky bottles  
And she white beneath crumpled sheets  
She is everything I need  
But she would rather be  
Any place but here  
Jane is fine, always fine  
We're unhappy most of the time  
We don't talk, we don't fight  
I'm just tired, she's way past caring  
So we drink spanish wine  
We tell lies, we're killing time  
And we feel fine  
Well, what's the crime?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>