

Sweet Jane – Lou Reed

**Standin' on a corner
Suitcase in my hand
Jack's in his coat and Jane is in her vest
and me I'm in a rock 'n' roll band.**

**Riding a Stutz Bear Cat
ya know, those were different times
all the poets studied rules of verse
and those ladies they rolled their eyes
Sweet Jane, Sweet Sweet Jane, Sweet Jane**

**I'll tell something, Jack, he is a banker
and Jane, she is a clerk
and both of them save their monies
when they get home from work
sittin by the fire
the radio does play the classical music there, kids
The March of the Wooden Soldiers
you can hear Jack say, get ready
Sweet Jane, Sweet Sweet Jane, Sweet Jane**

**Some people they like to go out dancin
and other people like us, we have to work
and there's even some evil mothers
There gonna tell you that everthing is just dirt
you know that pretty women never really faint
and that villians always blink their eyes
and children are the only ones who blush
and that life, life is to die**