

# Black Kids, Hurricane Jane

Jane, I've made it plain,  
Although I'm faded as a ghost  
I want you here inside me,  
Say the word.  
Oh, you've been playing nice,  
But I can see it in your eyes  
You're thinking, "Christ,  
He's everybody's girl."

You can't spend the night...

Jane, I've seen you at the club  
You were tearin' up the rug  
With no regard for form,  
You're such a brute!  
You had a ready elbow  
For the girls you hate or just don't know.  
You head-butt me,  
Cos you thought it was cute.

"You can't spend the night..."  
Yes, I'm sure you're right  
"You can't spend the night..."  
Yeah, I'm sure you're right.  
"You can't spend the night..."  
Yes, I'm sure you're right.  
But we could spend the night together  
"Or alone, that would be better"

"It's Friday night and I ain't got nobody  
Oh, what's the use of making a bed?  
I took something and it feels like karate  
It's kicked me down and left me for dead.  
It's Friday night and I ain't got nobody  
So what's the use of pulling a shape?  
I put what I want, when I want, in my body  
I'm never gonna give what I take"

Jane, I've seen the pain you've dealt  
You've been with all my friends  
You tell me guard my heart,  
I might get hurt.  
No doubt you'll hurt my feelings,  
And it's a given I'll be kneeling  
But I'm telling myself  
That it's gonna be worth it.

"You can't spend the night..."  
Yes, I'm sure you're right  
"You can't spend the night..."  
Yeah, I'm sure you're right.  
"You can't spend the night..."  
Yes, I'm sure you're right.  
But we could spend the night together  
"Or alone, that would be better"

"It's Friday night and I ain't got nobody  
Oh, what's the use of making a bed?  
I took something and it feels like karate  
It's kicked me down and left me for dead.  
It's Friday night and I ain't got nobody  
So what's the use of pulling a shape?  
I put what I want, when I want, in my body  
I'm never gonna give what I take

It's Friday night and I ain't got nobody  
Oh, what's the use of making a bed?  
I took something and it feels like karate  
It's kicked me down and left me for dead.  
It's Friday night and I ain't got nobody  
So what's the use of pulling a shape?  
I put what I want, when I want, in my body  
I'm never gonna give what I take"