

Cold Chisel, Janelle

Janelle, Janelle, Janelle
So far away
Goodnight, sweet dreams
The world is well
Janelle, Janelle, Janelle

Lookin' through your photograph
Talking through the telephone
I'm thinking through my plans for me
And you so all alone

Janelle, Janelle, Janelle
So far away
Goodnight, sweet dreams
The world is well
Janelle, Janelle, Janelle

Someday we'll wake up laughing
Put on our dancing shoes
You won't believe the tales I tell
That time, Janelle's not mine to choose

Janelle, Janelle, Janelle
So far away
Goodnight, sweet dreams
The world is well
Janelle, Janelle, Janelle