

# John Miles, Plain Jane

Even as a little girl who's playing out of school,  
You wanted everyone to know your name.  
Makin' sure you had the best  
Just to stand out from the rest  
And nothing any less could be the same.

People all around you could always be replaced,  
So those you didn't need were pushed aside.  
You would use them for a while  
'Till their face went out of style.  
Then say: "Goodbye, and thank you for the ride!"

Plain Jane, chasing rainbows, building castles in the sky,  
Plain Jane, chasing rainbows, make the end before you die.  
Not for you a poor man's son,  
Your dreams of fortune have begun  
And once you're off the ground, you have to fly.

Now the girl with everything is feeling insecure,  
Your smile is never all that it appears.  
And the lady debonair  
Who would never have a care  
Fights harder every day to hide the tears.

Time goes by, the spotlight fades,  
You're standing in the dark.  
A mystic left with no more spells to weave.  
Like a lazy afternoon  
That has passed you by too soon,  
And all the things you had were make believe.

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