

# Bob Dylan, My Blue-Eyed Jane

The sweetest girl in the world  
Is my blue-eyed Jane.  
We fell in love like turtledoves  
While the moon was shining down.  
I asked her then, I asked her when  
Wedding bells would ring.  
She said, "Oh, dear, it seems so queer  
That this could happen here."

You are my little pal,  
And I never knew a sweeter gal,  
My little blue-eyed Jane,  
I love you so.  
And when the sun goes down  
And the shadow's creeping over town,  
Just meet me in the lane,  
My blue-eyed Jane.

Janie dear, listen here,  
I've come to say farewell.  
The world is drear without you, dear,  
But now I cannot linger here.  
I'm going away this very day,  
Oh please, come go with me.  
I'll be sad and blue wanting you,  
Longing all day through.

My little blue-eyed Jane,  
You'll always be the same sweet thing,  
I know you'll never change,  
I love you so.  
And when the sun goes down  
And the shadow's creeping over town,  
Then I'll come back again,  
My blue-eyed Jane.

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And the shadow's creeping over town,  
Then I'll come back again,  
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