

# Jane, Friend Of Mine

Kept it all inside my head for so long  
Didn't think I'd ever have to give away  
The words you long to hear  
Trouble is the words have lost all sense to me  
And their meaning is not clear

Tell me, tell me if you know what's going on  
I can't believe there is no answer  
From the road that we are on'  
You know that  
When they tell us that our love got left behind  
I remind them that you used to be  
A friend of mine

I guess that some would say  
It's just called out of luck that love could've changed it all  
How can I tell you of the things I can't recall  
When it don't add up to much

Tell me, tell me if you know what's going on  
I can't believe there is no answer  
From the road that we are on'  
You know that  
When they tell us if you find a better way  
I remind them I still recall  
The words you used to say

I have been alone and I know  
I have recognised the signs and when they start to show  
And everytime you deny that there's nothing to, lose  
The only step you take is further from the truth

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From the road that we are on'  
You know that  
When they tell us that our love got left behind  
I remind them that you used to be  
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Words and Music- Jane  
Guitar - Al Christie  
Keyboards and piano - Reg Webb  
Bass - Dave Bronze  
Drums - Michael Bettell