

# Jane, Red, Red Raw

She's talking in her sleep  
Says, "Wont you love me I don't always get this deep  
It's just an overflow of all I know  
And all that I can't speakspeak";

He says, "But you're always asking why,  
Be warned that, to avoid the question, there's plenty who will tell you lies,  
You'd better find some other way of staying sane,  
If you wanna make it out alive";

## CHORUS

What do you do  
When you feel sore  
Heart in your throat, face down in the floor  
Someone must know  
That you're red red raw  
You're red red raw

She's got this master plan,  
"Someday everyone's gonna who just who I am  
But for now I'm willingly, just passing time  
That's killing me  
Til they understand.";

He said, "That's just a faded dream,  
I know a girl who loved the world but she soon learned what jaded means  
It's not that I just see the worst  
But blessings seem to turn to curses  
Eventually ";

## CHORUS

Produced by Mark Street  
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Words/Music/lead/backing vocals - Jane  
Guitars - Annie O'Raque, Jane  
Piano and keyboards - Pete Jacobsen