

Jane, Til The Next Time

Somewhere in and around of her
There's a place she calls her own
When there's nothing inside of her
It's the only salvation she knows

Some guy with an eagle eye
Hunted her down
And left her
Blistered and bruised on the ground
But she got up and she swore and she vowed

This will never happen again
This will never happen again
Till the next time

He put his hands on her guts
And reached in for her soul
And said, I love you so much
I'm gonna eat this whole
Now every time that you cry
I'll be crying too
She said, you've said that before,
He said, yes, but not to you.

Must never happen again
This must never happen again
Till the next time

Produced by Mark Street
Engineering and programming - Annie O'Raque
Piano Pete Jacobsen
Lead vocal - Jane
Words and Music - Jane