

# 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