

# Nails, Hello Janine

Ain't it funny?  
Ain't it funny?  
How things change  
But sitting here next to you honey  
I can't believe I've fallen in love with you again  
'Cause I remember the heartbreak  
And I remember the pain  
And I remember swearing to myself  
I never wanted to see you again

But everything must change  
Nothing remains the same  
I can't believe it myself pretty baby  
But my arms are open again

And hello Janine  
You're lookin' pretty,  
But you've always looked pretty to me  
Janine  
You're lookin' pretty, but you've always looked pretty to me

I see five colored balls  
And they're floating in the air  
One is red and that's the color of my heart  
One is blue and that's the color of despair  
One is you, and one is me  
And the one that's colored black  
Is what's never ever gonna to be

Everything must change  
Nothing remains the same  
And I can't believe it myself pretty baby  
But my arms are open again

And hello Janine  
You're lookin' pretty,  
But you've always looked pretty to me  
Janine  
You're lookin' pretty, but you've always looked pretty to me

Ain't it funny?  
Ain't it funny?  
How things change  
But lying here next to you honey  
I can't believe I've fallen in love with you again  
'Cause I remember the heartbreak  
And I remember the pain  
And I remember swearing to myself  
I never want to see you again

But everything must change  
Nothing remains the same  
I can't believe it myself pretty baby  
But my arms are open again

And hello Janine  
You're lookin' pretty,  
But you've always looked pretty to me  
Janine  
You're lookin' pretty, but you've always looked pretty to me