

Ryan Adams, Jeane

Broken like the windows in the house that loved to harm
She's staring into the glass
And I need conversation like I need another drink
Knowing these rivers are bound to pass
Don't know the words 'cause they're always changing
Oh, but I think I know what she means
Trapped in a motel and the sound of our lips
Lookin' around for Jeane
Lookin' around for Jeane
Nineteen years and nothing, baby where do I begin
Wait till you're 23
She said she knew some late night place that'd let us in
Outside it started to freeze
Don't know the words 'cause they're always changing
Oh, but I think I know what she means
Trapped in a motel and the sound of our lips
Lookin' around for Jeane
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