

# 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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