

Tammany Hall NYC, Wait For Jane

evening settles in the room.
shadows vanish with the afternoon.
contemplation fills the air.
i am attached to my despair.
maybe she, if ever she comes,
will rescue me from my daily evening doldrums.
i guess that's why i wait for jane.
that's why i wait for jane.
that's why i wait for jane.
i wait for jane.
god knows my job can beat me down
like asphyxiation fills my will to drown.
seemed like melodrama when this began,
but melodrama gets real when you're living it, man.
i guess that's why i wait for jane.
that's why i wait for jane.
that's why i wait for jane.
i wait for jane.
maybe the sun will shine.
i'll wake up and find her calling.
maybe this job's not mine.
i will applaud at my curtain falling
because i won't have to wait for jane.
'cause i won't wait for jane.
i won't wait for jane.
wait for jane?
i'm not gonna wait.
i'm not gonna wait.