

# The Velvet Underground, Sweet Jane

Standin' on a corner  
Suitcase in my hand  
Jack's in his corset, Jane is in her vest  
And me I'm in a rock 'n' roll band. Huh.  
Riding a Stutz Bearcat, Jim  
Ya know, those were different times  
All the poets studied rules of verse  
And those ladies they rolled their eyes

Sweet Jane  
Sweet Jane  
Sweet Jane

Now Jack, he is a banker  
And Jane, she's a clerk  
And both of them save their monies  
When they get home from work  
Sittin down by the fire  
Ooo, the radio does play  
The classical music there, Jim  
The March of the Wooden Soldiers  
All you protest kids  
You can hear Jack say

Sweet Jane  
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Some people, they like to go out dancing  
And other peoples, they have to work, just watch me now  
And there's even some evil mothers  
Well they're gonna tell you that everything is just dirt  
You know that, women, never really faint  
And that villains always blink their eyes, woo  
And that, you know, children are the only ones who blush  
And that, life is just to die  
And, everyone who ever had a heart  
They wouldn't turn around and break it  
And anyone who ever played a part  
Oh wouldn't turn around and hate it

Sweet Jane  
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Sweet Jane

This next part is only on the full length version of the song.  
Heavenly wine and roses  
Seems to whisper to her when he smiles  
Heavenly wine and roses  
Seems to whisper to her when she smiles  
La lala lala la, la lala lala la  
Sweet Jane  
Sweet Jane  
Sweet Jane