

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
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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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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