Trooper, Janine

She's sitting on the corner of her bed In a small rented room in Montreal Long curly hair, hands between her knees, with her head hung down She hasn't said a word since morning I don't understand She talks like a little bird Today she hasn't made a sound

Janine, (Janine, Janine) Janine, Talk to me Janine

Don't even know if she's listening to me I might be talking to myself, hopelessly while she looks right through me like I'm not even here

If only there was something I could say, to make her believe it's gonna be okay There's just no way she'll ever have to live alone

Janine, (Janine, Janine) Janine Believe in me, Janine Oh Janine, ohh Janine, Believe in me, Janine

Janine, don't you see that it doesn't really matter what anybody says, what anybody does I'll still love you, I'll still love you

And if the world's getting harder and harder to understand and you need a hand, I'll be there when you need me (I'll be there) I'm gonna be there when you need me

Janine, (Janine, Janine) Janine You're not alone, Janine Janine, Oh Janine You're not alone, Janine.......