

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.....