

Janey

Foy Vance

You said the air was blue,
Tell me what's a girl to do,
When she feels it strongly.
Well it's plain to see the truth,
Janey feels it more than you,
she's stood by and seen it through.

So Janey don't regard,
he's not open hearted,
ever since we parted
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded

Janey's blood is gold,
though she never let it show,
how was I to know then.
Ah but Janey's love is strong,
when she holds me in her arms,
she can settle my alarms

Ah well Janey don't regard,
he's not open hearted,
ever since we parted
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded

Oooh

When I need a ride,
Janey always breaks a smile,
sheds a light in my life
Well?? cats that like to roam??,
that is only lead by those,
that you love and Janey knows

So Janey don't regard,
he's not open hearted,
ever since we parted

Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded

Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded

We're Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded,
Jaded and we're guarded