

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Queen Jane Approximately

Par Grateful Dead

Album : 1990-07-12 - RFK Stadium, Washington, D.C.

Now when your mother sends back all your invitations

And your father to your sister he explains

That you're tired of yourself and all of your creations

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Now the flower lady wants back what she has have lent you

And the smell of her roses does not remain

When all your children start to resent you

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Now when all the clowns that you have commissioned

Have all died in battle or in vain

And you find yourself sick of all this repetition

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Now when all of your advisers heave their plastic
At your feet to convince you of your pain
Trying to prove that your conclusions should be more drastic

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Now when all the bandits that you turned your other cheek to
All throw down their bandannas and complain
Maybe you want somebody you don't have to speak to

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?