

Plain Jane

Bobby Darin

Plain Jane

Bobby Darin

Written by Doc Pomus and Marty Shuman, (#38 in 1959) My plain Jane never wear no lipstick
or paint.

You know she'll never try to be what she ain't.

Come early in the mornin' you can hear the fella's call (woo!)

Plain Jane won't cha come out tonight so we can have a ball. (Yes, sir now)

Plain Jane won't cha come out tonight, come out tonight, come out
tonight

Plain Jane won't cha come out tonight, spend some time with me.

Her mouth's a little too wide and her nose a wee bit long.

And when you take a good look at her her shape seems all wrong.

But she got this little somethin' that's so hard to define;

And I wish that little somethin' was mine, all mine, all mine! (woo!) And ol' Plain Jane won't
cha come out tonight, come out tonight, come
out tonight.

Plain Jane won't cha come out tonight, spend some time with me.

(Oh, wee!)

(Oh, Yeah!)

I used to go with glamor girls to worship day and night.

But Plain Jane has a cotton dress and it don't fit her right.

I could never, never tell 'ya why I love her like I do,

But if you took her out one fine night, you'd feel the same way I do.
(won't cha now)

Plain Jane won't cha come out tonight, come out tonight, come out
tonight.

Plain Jane won't cha come out tonight, spend some time with me.

I say, spend some time with me.

Woo!, Plain Jane

I love her just the same.

Oh... Plain Jane...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>