

# Harry Chapin, I Do It For You, Jane

I first heard you sing in the Empire Room  
Your husky hum engulfed the gloom.  
And whatever mission that brought me there  
Disappeared in the mist of your amber hair

You laughed and surrendered your gifts by degrees  
But I was convinced that you spoke only to me.  
And my life turned on its hinge in that smoky club  
As I ground out my past with my cigarette stub.

Oh, I do it for you, Jane--I love you so,  
My kingdom is new but it's going to grow.  
Our castles will shimmer with silver and gold,  
My lady is lovely she'll never grow old.  
And I offer this promise--this one thing I know:  
I do it for you, Jane, for I love you so.

I left that town and went out on my own,  
I made my own kind of music as I juggled the phones.  
And all the while I worked I was reaching towards a time,  
When I'd return to find you and finally make you mine.

It took most of two years to do what must be done,  
Collect the pieces of the puzzle, you're the final one.  
I was shaking as I asked you and you know by now I guess,  
You made me happy ever after when you said yes.

Yes, I do it for you, Jane--I love you so,  
My kingdom is flourishing, and still it will grow.  
Our castle it shimmers with silver and gold,  
My lady is lovely you'll never grow old.  
And I shout from the heavens, hello there down below,  
I do it for you, Jane, for I love you so.

If life could only stay the same but i guess it never does,  
But God I still remember how excited I was.  
Feelings of power I'd never known before,  
But winning whets the appetite, I had to have more.

Homes in New York and London on the beach at Malibu,  
I bought one for each facet of woman in you.  
By then you had retired from singing to bring our baby home,  
And I was winging around the country and you found you were alone.

Still, I do it for you, Jane--I love you so,  
Our kingdom is flourishing and still it will grow.  
Our castles all shimmer with silver and gold,  
But my lady is lonely your smile is growing cold.  
As I search through the mists on the roads I must go,  
Where are you now, Jane? For I love you so.