

The Jan Blues

A slow twelve-bar in the key of seventy years

VERSE 1

Seventy years, honey, seventy years gone by,
Said seventy long years, babe, and they all went flyin' by,
No one left to tell our story — just you, Jan, and I.

CHORUS

You're my OG, my Original Girl,
My ride or die, the pearl of my whole world,
Yeah, Jan Margaret, you hold my secrets safe,
You're the coolest thing, Lord, in any room, any place.

VERSE 2

You held my back when I was cryin' into that pillow,
Lord, you held my back, cryin' under that old willow,
Your face all full of tears — but your hand never let go.

CHORUS

You're my OG, my Original Girl,
My ride or die, the pearl of my whole world,
Yeah, Jan Margaret, you hold my secrets safe,
You're the coolest thing, Lord, in any room, any place.

VERSE 3

Made me laugh till I snorted and the tears ran free,
Said she made me laugh, Lord, till I lost my dignity,
But a little humiliation? — that's just fine with me.

BRIDGE — (SLOW IT DOWN)

You're elegant, you're faithful, you're wise,
You'll lie right to my face — and I love you for those lies,
You put everybody first, never ask the reason why —
Big sister, best friend, the light behind my eyes.

FINAL CHORUS — (DOUBLE TIME, FULL BAND)

You're my OG, my Original Girl,
My ride or die, the pearl of my whole world,
Yeah, Jan Margaret, you hold my secrets safe,
You're the coolest thing, Lord, in any room, any place.

OUTRO — (FADE, REPEAT TO BLACK)

Because Jan Miltenberger chose me for her friend,
Said she chose me, baby, and I'll ride with her till the end —
Must be something special in me... Lord, I hope she's right
again.

"She's my sister from another mister.

The soother of my soul."