

# Jenny Says

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Jenny says she doesn't have it  
She's got nothing left to give  
She says I'm fresh out of fucking answers  
And I've lost my faith in his.

I'm the wife of a traveling salesman  
Fifty weeks out on the road  
These two daughters, well, I've raised them  
With the money he sends home.  
But it's lonely in the country  
And the girls are almost grown  
The woman staring in the mirror  
Sees she's growing old alone.

(chorus)

If tears were wings  
I would surely fly  
I'd bust a hole so big in this life  
There'd be nothing left but sky.  
If tears could sing  
You wouldn't hear me cry  
No, I'd sing like the wind in the trees  
Or the angels flying high  
Flying high.

Jenny says I don't believe him  
You know I've bought these lies before  
Many times I swore I'd leave him  
And the threats and the scars  
And the oxy bottles on the bedroom floor.

There's just scorched earth left before us  
And denial takes its toll  
Until the truth becomes a chorus  
There's no faith, no trust  
And I just don't love him anymore.

(cho)

Jenny says I turned the corner  
When I decided I would run  
Never planned on starting over  
It's the hardest, bravest, most selfish thing  
That I've ever done.

(cho)