

My Jenny

Chris Norman

It's 4.30 and I'm not sleeping
It's a battle I can't win
These walls are paper thin now I'm leaving
Five hundred miles to the west
Oh it's the subject of my prayers
It's a dream that no one dares put to the test
I remember all the times I lay with my Jenny
I remember all the nights I held her in my arms
Yeah, I remember all the times I stayed with my Jenny
Oh and look at her now, woah oh, just look at her now
Oh, oh

I am driving, heading home
All the things I leave behind are always on my mind
I can't forget her
Down oxford street the rain is pouring as she hails a taxi cab
She knows the future she should have is all behind her
I remember all the times I lay with my Jenny
I remember all the nights I held her in my arms
I remember all the times I stayed with my Jenny
Oh and look at her now, woah oh, just look at her now
Oh, oh

It's 4.30 and I'm not sleeping
It's a battle I can't win
As I think of her again so many memories
I remember all the times I lay with my Jenny
I remember all the nights I held her in my arms
Yeah I remember all the times I stayed with my Jenny
And look at her now, woah oh, just look at her now
Oh, oh
Oh my Jenny, I remember, oh oh