

Jenny Fey

Corey Hart

Jenny Fey lives in the house
Where she's been for all her life
And Jenny Fey has got no friends
She feeds her cat and knits and mends

O, can't you see the lonely crying in the world
O, can't you feel the lonely crying in the world
Yet, the Jenny Fey's go on?

Jenny Fey she wears a frock
Hides her memories with a lock
Jenny Fey remains obscure
Just a tone through the massive blur

(O, can't you see the lonely crying in the world)
O, can't you feel the lonely crying in the world
Yet, the Jenny Fey's go on?

Jenny Fey would smile a song
And now her face is sad and drawn
And Jenny Fey is thirty-five
Jenny Fey was never alive

(O, can't you see the lonely crying in the world)
O, can't you feel the lonely crying in the world
I said yes can't you see the lonely crying in the world
Yet, the Jenny Fey's go on