

Jenny Says

Cowboy Mouth

I got no reason for the things I fear
The things that plague me when I see and hear
A dime's a nickel and a nickel's none
I'll throw myself into the Sunday sun

A summer Sunday when you went insane
You said you're going but I said I came
I'm throwing oranges in an apple cart
The ties that bind are tearing me apart

Jenny says, turn off the radio
Jenny says, turn off the lights
Jenny says, turn off the video
You beat yourself up to bring yourself down

Let it go, let it go, let it go
Let it go, let it go, let it go
When the world is coming down on me
I let it go

I got no reason for the things I say
She turned toward me then she turned away
There's lots of forces in a modern world
That take their toll upon a modern girl

I got no reason for the things I fear
The things that plague me when I see and hear
I'll press my finger on an itchy trigger
What once was small right now is so much bigger

Jenny says, turn off the radio
Jenny says, turn off the lights
Jenny says, turn off the video
You beat yourself up to bring yourself down

Let it go, let it go, let it go
Let it go, let it go, let it go
When the world is coming down on me
I let it go

I got no reason for the things I do
The dealer deals and then the dealer's screwed
You throw your cards upon a playing table
My name is Scain and I am now unable

I got no reason for the things I fear
The things that plague me when I see and hear
A dime's a nickel, a nickel's none
I'll throw myself into the Sunday sun

Jenny says, turn off the radio
Jenny says, turn off the lights
Jenny says, turn off the video
You beat yourself up 'cause you love it

Let it go, let it go, let it go
Let it go, let it go, let it go

When the world is coming down on me
I let it go

Let it go, let it go, let it go
Let it go, let it go, let it go
When the world is coming down on me
I let it go

I let it go, let it go, let it go
I let it go, let it go, let it go