Jenny, so many times I tried to get away But you kept following me all over town I'll display it, there's no way to say it I don't just want you, I just don't want you around I don't want you around, you follow me around It's really bringing me down. I don't want you around When it was time to go I had nothing to say Don't you look at me, don't you look at me that way "I love you!" Oh, really? Please go away What gave you the idea? Get it out of your head You follow us around, we're not the Grateful Dead I wanted to be friends but you wanted more So, like I told you before, I don't want you around