

Jenny was sitting in the lounge
She was talking to herself
Well maybe things like that turn you on
Maybe you felt that for yourself

Well I'm a believer ya ya ya Oh Oh Oh (8x)

So, tell me the dreams that you might have
Tell me the stories in your life
There's a girl who wouldn't stop now
And she'll never be your wife

Well I'm a believer ya ya ya Oh Oh Oh (8x)

Jenny's coming after you Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh
Jenny's coming after you Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh
You keep shining on, shining on
But you'll never know where your place will be
And I guess it's true that your not me Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

Mandy: OH OH OH OH OH OH OH

And I guess it true that we ignore our mother
And we change our color, change our friends
It's a soul searching motherfucker

Hey we never meant, hey we never say, hey they will never say
To say the way we feel, the pain has never ever gone out
Never should have, Never should have
It's below the soul

And as though I know a million people could be loved
I'll never see you again, I'll never see you again
Come on, come on baby

Oh my God she'll be coming after you in the summertime HEY! HEY!
! HEY!
Oh my God she'll be coming after you in the summertime HEY! HEY!
! HEY! HEY!

Jenny! Jenny!
Jenny I'd bet you'd make your Mom so proud
I need my cell!