

Jenny

Frenship

Standing in the same damn place on High Drive it's getting late
All it took was a perspective change to turn a good thing to a
grave

Oh Jenny, I don't regret it babe
You're just water that used to be rain

I got a grocery cart full of recipes and cheap champagne
Walking down the frozen aisle wondering if it's all in vain

Oh Jenny, how you doin' babe?
It's harder than I thought to change

Oh Jenny, I'm keeping the grounds up
Oh Jenny, now it's just dead love
Buried around us

Should've moved on by now, but I can't bring myself to leave
I go back to the bakery, but nothing tastes as sweet

Oh Jenny, do you think of me?

Oh Jenny, I'm keeping the grounds up
Oh Jenny, now it's just dead love
Buried around us