

Jenny Jenkins

Mt. Joy

We don't come down, we just stay up all year
Counting our vices dear, and the shit that got us here
When I looked up it didn't have to be a language
No written rules or commandments
It was enough to be alive

One by one, two by two
Miss Jenny Jenkins
You know I wouldn't change things
Even if I made it

So we take our time and skip around some
Half my love is on the run, half my love is on the run
Chase it down while I'm young

My car broke down somewhere up on Mulholland
And we watched the lights break on the imported palms
And we laughed out loud at all of the bullshit here
I'm dying on promises dear, in the Hollywood sun

One by one, two by two
Miss Jenny Jenkins
You know I wouldn't change things
Even if I made it

So we take our time and skip around some
Half my love is on the run, half my love is on the run
Chase it down while I'm young

One by one, two by two
Miss Jenny Jenkins
You know I wouldn't change things
Even if I made it