Jenny drinks
Everything and the kitchen sink
Until she's all messed up and she can barely think
Jenny cries
And then she sighs
Her final goodbyes
Doesn't wipe the teardrops from her eye 'cause she's on the bri
nk

She said "the world just ain't ready for a spirit like me I've never been so frustrated with humanity And I suppose that I'm the one who seems crazy But the world just ain't ready for a spirit like me"

Jenny smokes
Until she chokes and she's flat broke
And her lungs are all caked up with a fat black coat
Jenny laughs
But she'll fight back
To show her pack
That her kindness ain't no weakness and she'll react

She said "the world just ain't ready for a spirit like me I've never been so frustrated with humanity And I suppose that I'm the one who seems crazy But the world just ain't ready for a spirit like me"

Said "the world just ain't ready for a spirit like me I've never been so frustrated with humanity And I suppose that I'm the one who seems crazy But the world just ain't ready for a spirit like me"

## Genuine

She'll invite you in for a Jameson
She's a saint although ya know she likes to sin
She don't budge
And she don't judge
She's full love
At the very least she's always interesting

"Come on the world just ain't ready for a spirit like me I've never been so frustrated with humanity And I suppose that I'm the one who seems crazy But the world just ain't ready for a spirit like me"