

Ren - Jenny's Tale

Tom: A

Our poor girl Jenny, and a boy named Screech

Am
?Give me all your money bitch! Give it to me!
Dm
If you co-operate, then you'll soon be free
Am
I want your purse, your phone, don't fucking look at me!
Dm7
I mean it bitch! Are you listening to me??

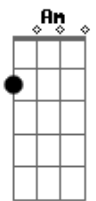
Am Dm
It was a quiet, dark night on an empty street somewhere in London City
Am Dm7
Jenny walked alone, she was dragging her feet, she was heading back home to sleep
Am Dm
Well she knew this town, she knew this floor, because she'd walked it about a thousand times before
Am Dm7
She wanted to escape, can you blame?

Dm Am
Well on the very same night, in a different place, there walked a hooded young youth by the name of James
Am Dm7
He was 14 years old and out of his brain, he'd been smoking ganja with the boys
Am Dm
James, he grew up to be a kid of the street, his mates called him screech, he was quick on his feet
Am Dm7
He was a liar, a thief at fourteen years old, the devil had set his sights on his soul

Am
As Jenny walked home all alone she felt scared
Dm
Usually she was alright but it was like there was something in the air
Am Dm
A divine intervention telling her to beware? Or maybe intuition bugging her and making her so scared?
Am
Sirens sound in the distance to the beat of Jenny's feet
Dm
A symphony of the night that echoes crime on London's streets
Am
Jenny turns a corner, their eyes they meet
Dm7

Am Dm
It was a quiet dark night, on an empty street somewhere in London city
Am7
Jenny lay still on the cold concrete
Dm7
She's found somewhere to sleep
Am7
Well, she knew this town, she knew this floor
Dm7
Because she'd walked it about a thousand times before
Em7 F Am
I guess that she escaped? it's such a shame

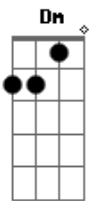
Acordes



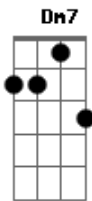
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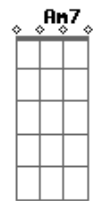
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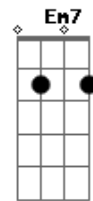
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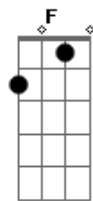
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