

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!
Dm
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 Dm
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 Dm
She wanted to escape, can you blame?

Am
Dm
Well on the very same night, in a different place, there walked a hooded young youth by the name of James

Am Dm
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 Dm
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?

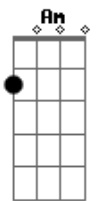
Am
Sirens sound in the distance to the beat of Jenny's feet

Dm
A symphony of the night that echoes crime on London's streets

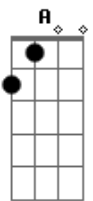
Am
Jenny turns a corner, their eyes they meet

Dm
Am
Dm
F Am
I guess that she escaped? it's such a shame

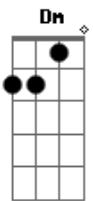
Acordes



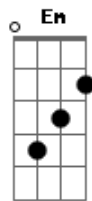
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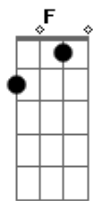
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