

# Stephen Malkmus - Jenny And The Ess-Dog

Tom: D

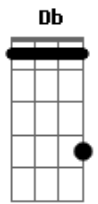
Jennifer dates a man in a 60s cover band  
 He's the Ess-dog, or Sean if you wish  
 She's 18, he's 31  
 She's a rich girl, he's the son  
 Of a Coca-Cola middle man  
  
 Kiss when they listen  
 To "Brothers In Arms"  
 And if there's something wrong with this  
 They don't see the harm  
 In joining their forces and singing along  
  
 See those rings on her toes Check that frisbee in his Volvo  
 It's a Volvo with ancient plates  
 They've got a dog she named Trey  
 A retriever with a frayed bandana around his neck  
  
 Trey has a window into their relationship  
 The baby talk voices  
 And the post class-a nasal drip  
 But it all seems to function  
 At least in her dog's mind

A  
 Let me out of here  
 Let me out of here  
 You got to let me out of here  
 You got to let me out of here  
 Let me out of here  
 Out of here  
 Out of here, out of here  
 Let me out of here ill hit the ground running  
  
 Jennifer left for school up in Boulder  
 And the Ess-dog came to visit when he could  
 But the strain was too much  
 They could not make up for distance  
 And the distance between their years  
  
 Neither one listens  
 To "Brothers In Arms"  
 The Ess-dog waits tables  
 And he sold his guitar  
 Jenny pledged Kappa and she started pre-law  
  
 And off came those awful toe rings  
 Off came those awful toe rings

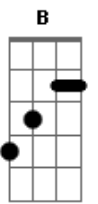
## Acordes



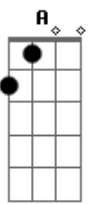
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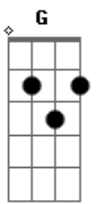
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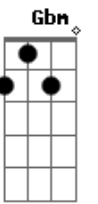
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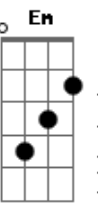
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