Jenny's always been confused, she knows when she has been abuse

By the kids at school and her parents too

The neighborhood boys are so immature, minds are way too closed for her

So she shaves her head and she goes to bed

She knows that this is the way

At a New York City hard core show, finds a way for her to go She says he loves it here, she's got some new friends here Her popularity grows and grows, she knows the guys at all the s hows

She pound her roots in Doctor Marten boots

She knows this is the way

She pound compassion in her veins from a picture in a Peta maga zine

And says the world is so cruel now she boycotts zoos She's a strict vegetarian she's looking good and getting thin And she feels brand new with her little ankle tattoo This is the way

Jenny's always been confused, she knows when she has been abuse d

By the kids at school and her parents too

She dyes her hair the brighttest blue and goes out for a drink or two

Or maybe even three, she's feeling so damn free

The guy she met was awfully cute, when he told her what he want \mathbf{s}

Her to, she agreed, but in a slurring speech

They found her laying in her bed, severe concussion to the head She couldn't fight it off, when the game got rough This is the way