

# Jennie

Richard Thompson

Oh trouble becomes you, it cuts you down to my size  
And you never were less than perfect in my eyes  
But I lost my way somehow  
For three hard winters I held it in, till now  
Oh now I can't help it, oh Jennie my love  
Oh Jennie my love

Now you pin up your hair like you did when first we met  
How many days of his life can a man regret  
And if my tears were a train  
Then I'd cry all the way back into your arms again  
Now I can't help it, oh Jennie my love  
Oh Jennie my love

Now I count the times we spent and the times we missed  
Now I stand here, love unsworn and lips unkissed  
And oh how hard I tried  
To kill the vision of you as another man's bride  
Oh now I can't help it, oh Jennie my love

Oh Jennie my love  
Oh Jennie my love  
Oh Jennie my love  
Oh Jennie my love