

Jennifer

Styx

Jennifer
She drinks her sherry wine
She keeps her lady's love for me all the time
She's seventeen, barely old enough to cry
A child in her father's eyes
A woman every night

Her love,
gives me the power
Her dreams carry me on
Jennifer, so inviting
That I sing

Jennifer
She took me by surprise
She told me that she's much too young to keep me satisfied
Jennifer, ah so delicate and shy
A child in her mother's eyes but
A woman every night

Her love,
gives me the power
Her dreams carry me on
Jennifer, so inviting
That I sing...