

Jenny I Read
Concrete Blonde

Em C

Jenny I read something you said about
Rock and roll and life and death

D C

Ah, Jenny I read they carried you home

Em C

Broken, beaten all alone

Oh, Jenny you said
Jenny you thought
Give them all that they want
Everything that you got
Oh, Jenny my dear
It s a wicked city
Once you re young, stupid and pretty

D C

And all the angry young boys (And all the angry young girls)
They re making angry loud noises
(Kicking back at the world)
And all the angry young boys (And all the angry young girls)

Em C

Jenny they cried
Jenny they screamed
Your picture in every magazine
Yeah, ya wanted it all
But the american dream was nothing to write home about

She was the next big thing
And the telephone was ringing all of the time
You were wined and dined every night
Then one day it was over
And where are you now they wonder

And all the angry young boys (And all the angry young girls)
They re making angry loud noises
(Kicking back at the world)
And all the angry young boys (And all the angry young girls)

Superstar
That s what you are

And all the angry young boys (And all the angry young girls)
They e making angry loud noises
(Kicking back at the world)
And all the angry young boys (And all the angry young girls)

Behind their
Their fingers
Eyes aside
In sharp little whispers
They say it s her
It is her
What happened to her
She knows this
And she smiles

She doesn t look anything
Anything like her pictures
She used to be
She used to be
She used to be

But she knows this
And she smiles
For she has miles and miles
Of memories all to herself
Everything in between then and now
And all her images of everything
In between now and then
And all they have
Ah, pictures
Pictures