

# Poor Jenny

## The Everly Brothers

I took my little Jenny to a party last night  
At ten o'clock it ended in a heckuva fight  
When someone hit my Jenny she went out like a light  
Poor Jenny

And then some joker went and called the cops on the phone  
So everybody scattered out for places unknown  
I couldn't carry Jenny so I left her alone  
Poor Jenny

Well Jenny had her picture in the paper this mornin'  
She made it with a bang  
Accordin' to the story in the paper this mornin'  
Jenny is the leader of a teenage gang

Jenny has a brother and he's hot on my trail  
Her daddy wants to ride me out of town on a rail  
I hope I'll be around when Jenny gets out of jail  
Poor Jenny

I went downtown to see her, she was locked in a cell  
She wasn't very glad to see me, that I could tell  
In fact, to tell the truth, she wasn't lookin' too well  
Poor Jenny

Her eye was black, her face was red, her hair was a fright  
She looked as though she'd been a'cryin' half of the night  
I told her I was sorry, she said "Get out of sight"  
Poor Jenny

It seems a shame that Jenny had to go get apprehended, a heckuva fate  
This party was the first one she ever had attended  
It had to happen on our very first date

Jenny has a brother and he's hot on my trail  
Her daddy wants to ride me out of town on a rail  
I hope I'll be around when Jenny gets out of jail  
Poor Jenny

---

written by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT, FELICE BRYANT  
Lyrics Â© HOUSE OF BRYANT PUBLICATIONS

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>