

# Mike Doughty, 27 Jennifers

I went to school with 27 Jennifers  
16 Jenns, 10 Jennies, and then there was her

It's the sweet shine of,  
Yeah, force of divine love  
The blessed arrival of you

You might be the one that I've been seeking for  
You might be the strange delightful  
You might be the girly who shall end all girls  
You might be the sweet unspiteful

I rode the bus with 27 Jennifers  
16 Jenns, 10 Jennies disapproved of her

Yeah, get from my sight, man,  
Gladness is a blight, and  
Happiness stinks up the room