

Procol Harum, Nothing That I Didn't Know

Did you hear what happened to Jenny Droe?
Couldn't believe it, but it's true
Twenty-six, and now she's dead
I wish that I could've died instead
Did you hear what happened to Jenny Droe?
Did you see how thin and pale she grew?
So much suffering, could not hide
Endless heartache until she died
Did you hear what happened to Jenny Droe?
Strike me dead, make it a truce
Strike me dead, let me go
Nothing that I didn't know
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I wish that I could've died instead