

## Blue Denim

Ben Lee

Find the fine line between the good times  
And hide 'em behind the locked door  
I got nothing to say about puberty  
That you haven't heard before  
Brutal truths, the troubled youths  
And boys, I'll tell you, champ  
Spin the bottle, truth or dare  
They're just trying to get in your pants

Blue denim, come on gimme danger  
Blue denim, baby, break it in  
Blue denim, girl you're a teenager  
Blue denim, feel it on your skin

Darkness creeping 'round the corner  
And I might just creep too  
At your feet with your new power  
We're all thinking about you  
If you want a new sensation  
And got something to prove  
Teenage screams for your blue jeans  
Make up an perfume

Blue denim, come on gimme danger  
Blue denim, baby, break it in  
Blue denim, girl you're a teenager  
Blue denim, feel it on your skin

Blue denim, blue denim, said blue

Who can say what it all means find the answer from your new jeans

Blue denim, come on gimme danger  
Blue denim, baby, break it in  
Blue denim, girl you're a teenager  
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