

Tight Fittin' Jeans

Conway Twitty

She tried to hide it by the faded denim clothes she wore
But I knew she'd never been inside a bar before
And I felt like a peasant who just had met a queen
And she knew I saw right through her tight fittin' jeans

I ask her what's a woman like you doin' here
I see you're use to champagne but I'll buy you a beer
She said you've got me figured out but I'm not what I seem
And for a dance I'll tell you 'bout these tight fittin' jeans

She said I married money, I'm use to wearin' pearls
But I've always dreamed of bein' just a good ol' boys girl
So tonight I left those crystal candle lights to live a dream
And partner, there's a tiger in these tight fittin' jeans

We danced every dance and Lord the beer that we went through
I'm satisfied I did my best to make her dream come true
As she played out her fantasy before my eyes it seemed
A cowgirl came alive inside those tight fittin' jeans

In my mind she's still a lady that's all I'm gonna say
I knew that I'd been broken by the time we parted way
And I know I held more woman than most eyes have ever seen
That night I knew a lady wearin' tight fittin' jeans

Well now she's back in her world and I'm still stuck in mine
But I know I'll always remember the time
A cowboy once had a millionaire's dream
And Lord I love that lady wearin' tight fittin' jeans