

## Jeans On

Fabrizio Faniello

I pulled my old blue jeans on... X2

When I wake up in the morning light,  
I put on my jeans and I feel all right,  
I pull my blue jeans on; I pulled my old blue jeans on... X2

It's the weekend and I know that you're free,  
So put on your jeans and come on out with me,  
I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me... X  
2

You and me will go motorbike riding,  
In the sun in the wind and the rain,  
I've got money in my pocket, got the tiger in my tag,

And I'm king of the road again,  
I meet ya, at the usual place,  
I don't need a thing such your pretty face,

And I need to have you near me; I need to feel you close to me.  
.. X3

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