

That Old Pair of Jeans

Fatboy Slim

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
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All you used to do was put me down
But I found a way to pick myself up off the ground
And all you used to do was criticize me
But now I found the good and I emphasize, ya see

You would always get so sensitive
And try to turn your transgressions into my guiltiness
But now, I'm certain of the way I live
And what I'm responsible for in this twisted game

And it's such a shame that you try to make pain
Another word for my name, whether giving or receiving
It's one and the same, just one more link
In your long-ass chain

But it's time to break this frame and my strengthful will
Time to jump off this negative cycle we've built
Gave my heart but my self-respect, you won't steal
Now, it's time to let ya know if you can hear or feel me

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So, I asked my momma for her two cents
And then I asked my little my sister and I asked my friend
Then I asked my poppa once and I asked him again
Came two little consensus from all them opinions

That life is too short to be unhappy
And since I know what I'm worth, there'll be no settling for dirt
Knowing what I deserve is gold
If I want diamonds then I can't settle for coal and

Maybe I was just too strong to let go
Maybe I was just too weak to let it show
Maybe I was just too stubborn to say, "No"
But whatever the case, I can't take it no more

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Sometimes, I think maybe we'll patch it all up
Like a favorite pair of jeans that you won't give up on and
Or maybe one of these arguments we'll make up
And start again like when we started this up

Back when everything was fresh and every moment, a blessing
I'd laugh at all of your jokes, you'd listen to my suggestions
One mind, one soul, one common destination
Now, we can't help but fight over the direction, so