

Eatin' TV dinner, with the radio on
Made me cough up this kinda song
There's a guy singin' "I'd die for you"
And it sounds like he means business too
Here's me thinkin' all through the meal
Thank you for bein' so real and givin' me chills

You're the prettiest girl in the world
It's the best joke I ever heard
Young forever, never never grow old together
Gotta put on your blinkers, for a cakewalk in the sun
Like a mission impossible, like Atilla the Hun
Tomorrow's got me hidin' away
Yesterday's got me on the run
And my jeans keep fadin', fadin'
And my jeans keep fadin'

Don't know where these guys do come from
That say they'll kill and die for someone
It's a fluke people, that makes me puke, yeah, yeah
And I can't believe this is the truth
Here's me tryin' to make up my mind
One says "love is hard to find"
Two says that it's blind

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We're go out to yourself past
Get yourself a pair of new blue jeans
Into the washin' machine
Six times bleech, bleech, bleech
Mama's going crazy, see what you do
These pairs are brand new
I'll say, send it with
That's my jeans, keep fadin', fadin'
And my jeans keep fadin'