

Boyfriend Jeans

Grace

Looked in your eyes and I knew it was over
Told me you tried and put your hand on my shoulder
Don't touch me
I don't want your pity

Crazy in love we would play it on repeat
Told me I was your B and you were my Jay-Z
You called time
Gave me no warning sign

I'm wearing, yeah, I'm still wearing your jeans
Still roll them up, still got that hole in the knee
I'd bought into the dream that you sold me
When you told me I'd never be lonely
Jokes on me, yeah

Straight to my house when you picked up your first car
I didn't care that it came from the junk yard
Sunday Drives
You were my ride or die

Still wearing, yeah, I'm still wearing your jeans
Still roll them up, still got that hole in the knee
I'd bought into the dream that you sold me
When you told me I'd never be lonely
Jokes on me, yeah

Now I choke on the words that I wrote for you
How am I supposed to sing them now?
Boy, you're breaking me heart
You're breaking my heart

'Cause I'm still, I'm wearing, yeah, I'm still wearing your jeans,
Gotta roll them up, still got that hole in the knee
I'd bought into the dream that you sold me
When you told me I'd never be lonely
Jokes on me
Jokes on me
Yeah...