

My Jeans I Want Them Back

Lauren Christy

He says he'll never love another girl
And I'm so sure of his sincerity 'cause he has never lied to me
And oh, he'll feel a fool if I should go
And tonight when I am softly sleeping think of him 'cause he'll
be weeping

Ain't no point in dreaming 'bout things he never said
At least he's not concealing what's really in his head

My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye
My jeans I want them back, bringing tears to my eyes
My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye
My jeans I want them back, them back, them back

I can't ignore the look that's in his eyes
Oh, yes he's promised me fidelity, forsaking all his dignity
He cries, and holds his arms out open wide
And I go running in between them, the dream suddenly dies

There's no point in longing for things he'll never do
No use in prolonging what I know isn't true

My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye
My jeans I want them back, bringing tears to my eyes
My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye
My jeans I want them back, them back, them back

Thinking clearly, why am I wasting time with you?
Thinking clearly, whenever I say that we are through
Ooh, we're through, you just say we are through
You know I love you, love you, love you

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