

# Blue Jean Baby

Scotty McCreery

She bought 'em at the thrift store down on Main  
For twenty-three dollars a pair  
Faded and worn in all the right ways  
That's all she ever wants to wear  
From the first sweet moment I laid eyes on those Levis  
Well, I was begging on my knees  
Pretty please, oh, won't you be my

[CHORUS:]

Blue jean baby  
Painted on tight, driving me crazy  
Denim daisy  
Turning heads all over town  
The other girls rocking them mini skirts  
But they can't hold a candle to her  
My blue jean baby

She got a little hole right below the pocket  
Showing off a little skin  
She don't care if they get a little dirty  
Tomorrow she gonna wear 'em again  
The way they're hugging on those hips every time she struts by  
I know as long as I live I could never get enough of my

[CHORUS:]

Blue jean baby  
Painted on tight, driving me crazy  
Denim daisy  
Turning heads all over town  
The other girls rocking them mini skirts  
But they can't hold a candle to her  
My blue jean baby

Yeah, the summer time is the best part of all  
'Cause when she gets too hot, she just cuts them off

My blue jean baby  
Painted on tight, driving me crazy  
Denim daisy  
Turning heads all over town  
Yeah, she's my blue jean baby  
Painted on tight, driving me crazy  
That denim daisy  
Turning heads all over town  
The other girls rocking them mini skirts  
But they can't hold a candle to her  
My blue jean baby  
Yeah, she's my blue jean baby, yeah  
Oh, she's my blue jean baby