

Faded Jeans

Golden Earring

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'
Dunno 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
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 Attila 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'
We're go out to yourself past
Get yourself a pair of new blue jeans
Into the washin' machine
Six times bleach, bleach, bleach
Mama's gonna 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'

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>