Tight Fittin' Jeans (Single)

Conway Twitty

She tried to hide it by the faded denim clothes she wore
But I knew she'd never been inside a bar before
And I felt like a peasant who just had met a queen
And she knew I saw right through those tight fittin' jeansI asked her, "What's a woman like you, doin' here?
I see you're used to champagne but I'll buy you a beer"
She said, "You've got me figured out but I'm not what I seem
And for a dance I'll tell you 'bout these tight fittin' jeans"She said, "I married money, I'm used to wearin' pearls
But I've always dreamed of bein' just a good old boy's girl
So tonight I left those crystal candle lights to live a dream
And pardner, there's a tiger in these tight fittin' jeans"We danced every dance and, Lord, the beer that we went through
I'm satisfied I did my best to make her dream come true
As she played out her fantasy before my eyes it seemed
A cowgirl came alive inside those tight fittin' jeansIn my mind she's still a lady, that's all I'm gonna say
I knew that I'd been broken by the time we parted ways
And I know I held more woman than most eyes have ever seen
That night I knew a lady wearin' tight fittin' jeansWell now she's back in her world and I'm still stuck in mine
But I know she'll always remember the time
A cowboy once had a millionaire's dream
And Lord, I loved that lady wearin' tight fittin' jeans

Songwriters
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