

# Tight Fittin' Jeans

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' jeans I 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' jeans In 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' jeans Well 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

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