## That Old Pair Of Jeans

## **Fatboy Slim**

Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ah hhhh ah ah, ah ah ah
Ah, ah ah ah, ah hhhh ah ah, ah ah All you used to do was put me down
But I found a way to pick myself up off the ground

And all you used to do was criticize me

But now I found the good and I emphasise, ya seeYou would always get so sensitive

And try to turn your transgressions into my guiltiness

But now I'm certain of the way I live

And what I'm responsible for in this twisted gameAnd it's such a shame

That you try to make pain Another word for my name Whether giving or receiving

It's one the same

Just one more link

In your long-ass chain

But it's time to break

This frame and my strengthful will

Time to jump off this negative cycle we've built

Gave my heart

But my self-respection you won't steal

And then I asked my little sister and I asked my friend

Then I asked my papa once and I asked him again

Came two little consensus from all them opinions

That life is too short to be unhappy

And since I know what I'm worth there'll be no settling for dirt

Knowing what I deserve is gold

If I want diamonds then I can't settle for coalMaybe I was just too strong to let go

Maybe I was just too weak to let it show

Maybe I was just too stubborn to say "No"

Like a favourite pair of jeans that you won't give up on

Or maybe one of these arguments will make up
And start again like when we started this up
Back when everything was fresh
And every moment a blessing

I'd laugh at all of your jokes
You'd listen to my suggestions
One mind, one soul,
With common decimation
Now we can't help but fight over the direction

## Songwriters

Daumont, Lateef Kenneth / Cook, Norman / Kelly, Kevin / Siffre, LabiPublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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