

# My Jeans I Want Them Back

Lauren Christy

He says he'll never love another girl  
And I'm so sure of his sincerity 'cause he has never lied to me  
And oh, he'll feel a fool if I should go  
And tonight when I am softly sleeping think of him 'cause he'll be weeping  
Ain't no point in dreaming 'bout things he never said  
At least he's not concealing what's really in his head  
My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye  
My jeans I want them back, bringing tears to my eyes  
My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye  
My jeans I want them back, them back, them back  
I can't ignore the look that's in his eyes  
Oh, yes he's promised me fidelity, forsaking all his dignity  
He cries, and holds his arms out open wide  
And I go running in between them, the dream suddenly dies  
There's no point in longing for things he'll never do  
No use in prolonging what I know isn't true  
My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye  
My jeans I want them back, bringing tears to my eyes  
My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye  
My jeans I want them back, them back, them back  
Thinking clearly, why am I wasting time with you?  
Thinking clearly, whenever I say that we are through  
Ooh, we're through, you just say we are through  
You know I love you, love you, love you  
My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye  
My jeans I want them back, bringing tears to my eyes  
My jeans I want them back, hear his sweet words of goodbye  
My jeans I want them back, them back, them back  
My jeans I want them back  
My jeans I want them back  
My jeans I want them back

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