

That Old Pair Of Jeans (Slim Fit) (Radio Edit)

Fatboy Slim

Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah ah, ah ah ah
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah 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 see You 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 game And 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-respectation you won't steal
Now it's time to let ya know if you can hear me feel me Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah ah, ah ah ah
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah ah, ah ah ah So I asked my mama for her two cents
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 coal Maybe 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"
But whatever the case I can't take it no more Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah ah, ah ah ah
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah ah, ah ah ah Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah ah, ah ah ah
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah ah, ah ah ah Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah ah, ah ah ah
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ahhhh ah ah, ah ah ah Sometimes I think maybe we'll patch it all up
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

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