

Jeans On

[Keith Urban](#)

When I wake up in the mornin' light
I pull on my jeans and I feel all right
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on
It's the weekend and I know that you're free
So pull on your jeans and come on out with me
Oh 'cause I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me
I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me
You and me, we'll go motorbike ridin'
In the sun and the wind and the rain
I got money in my pocket, I got a tiger in my tank
And I'm king of the road again
I'll meet you in the usual place
You don't need a thing except your pretty face, alright
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on
Oh here we go mama
[Incomprehensible] baby
Well you and me, we'll go motorbike ridin'
In the sun and the wind and the rain
I got money in my pocket, I got a tiger in my tank
And I'm king of the road again
But when I wake up in the mornin' light
I pull on my jeans and I feel all right
Hey I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on

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