That Old Pair of Jeans

Fatboy Slim

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, naAll 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 emphasize, 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 and the same, just one more link In your long-ass chainBut 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-respect, you won't steal Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, naSo, I asked my momma for her two cents And then I asked my little my sister and I asked my friend Then I asked my poppa once and I asked him again Came two little consensus from all them opinionsThat 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 andMaybe 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" Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, naSometimes, I think maybe we'll patch it all up Like a favorite pair of jeans that you won't give up on and Or maybe one of these arguments we'll make up And start again like when we started this upBack 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, one common destination Now, we can't help but fight over the direction, so[Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>