

Golden Earring "Faded Jeans"

Visit "[Faded Jeans](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

From the Album:

* Contraband

Eatin' t.v.dinner, with the radio on
Made me cough up this kinda song
There's a guy singin' I'd die for you...
And it sounds like he means business too
Here's me thinkin' all through the meal
Thank you for bein' so real & givin' me chills
You're the prettiest girl in the world
It's the best joke I ever heard
Young forever - never never grow old together
Gotta put on your blinkers - for a cakewalk in the sun
Like a mission impossible - like Atilla the hun
Tomorrow's got me hidin' away
Yesterday's got me on the run
& my jeans keep fadin', fadin'
& my jeans keep fadin'
Dunno where these guys do come from
That say they'll kill & die for someone
It's a fluke people, that makes me puke, yeah, yeah
& I can't believe this is the truth
Here's me tryin' to make up my mind
One says love is hard to find
Two says that it's blind
You're the prettiest girl in the world
It's the best joke I ever heard
Young forever - never never grow old together
Gotta put on your blinkers - for a cakewalk in the sun
Like a mission impossible - like Atilla the hun
Tomorrow's got me hidin' away
Yesterday's got me on the run
& my jeans keep fadin', fadin'
& my jeans keep fadin'
We're go out to yourself past, get yourself a pair of
new blue jeans
Into the washin' machine, six times bleech, bleech,
bleech
Mama's gonna crazy, see what you do
These pairs are brandnew
I'll say, send it with
That's my jeans keep fadin', fadin'

& my jeans keep fadin'

Visit [Golden Earring](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.