

Chris Cummings

"Little Sister's Blue Jeans"

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We got caught out in the summer rain
So we went back to my house to change
We got there still soaked to the bone
Just to find no one was home
I said my sister won't care
Find you something dry to wear
I heard those wet clothes hit the floor
Then she came out of that bedroom door

Chorus:

In little sister's blue jeans
Two sizes too small
You could hear those threads scream
As she came dancin' down the hall

She had me comin' apart at the seams
In little sister's blue jeans

How that denim hugged those curves
I couldn't take my eyes off her
She hung her wet clothes on the line
I prayed that sun would never shine
But on a hot day in July
It don't take long for clothes to dry
As she went back inside
Man she was drivin' me insane

Chorus

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