

Jeans On

David Dundas

When I wake up
 In the morning light
 I pull on my jeans
 And I feel all right
 I pull my blue jeans on
 I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)
 I pull my blue jeans on
 I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)
 It's the weekend
 And I know that you're free
 So pull on your jeans
 And come on out with me
 I need to have you near me
 I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)
 I need to have you near me
 I need to feel you close to me
 You and me, we'll go motorbike riding
 In the sun and the wind and the rain
 I got money in my pocket
 Got a tiger in my tank
 And I'm king of the road again
 I'll meet you
 In the usual place
 I don't need a thing
 Except your pretty face
 And I need to have you near me
 I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)
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 I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)
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