

# 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)  
 I need to have you near me  
 I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)  
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