

# David Bowie, Blue Jean

Blue Jean-I just met me a girl named Blue Jean  
Blue Jean-she got a camouflaged face and no money  
Remember they always let you down when you need 'em  
Oh, Blue Jean-is heaven any sweeter than Blue Jean  
She got a police bike  
She got a turned up nose  
Sometimes I feel like  
(Oh, the whole human race)  
Jazzin' for Blue Jean  
(Oh, and when my Blue Jean's blue)  
Blue Jean can send me  
(Oh, somebody send me)  
Somebody send me  
(Oh, somebody send me)  
One day I'm gonna write a poem in a letter  
One day I'm gonna get that faculty together  
Remember that everybody has to wait in line  
Blue Jean-look out world you know I've got mine  
She got Latin roots  
She got everything