

Ashe, Another Man's Jeans

Once upon a time you were mine
And it made sense
And it don't make sense anymore
At times I think about when it did
When it was right, it wasn't wrong
It wasn't right very long
But it was good while it was
And it was fun and it was sex

I don't wanna talk about the fights in your mustang
Let's just think about the nights drinking rose colored champagne
Is it me or is it hot?
What you want is what I got
Oh Los Angeles is fine
Let's take a drive through the city

Oooo, ooo
C'mon make a move if you know what I mean
Oooo, ooo
Or I can be the girl in another man's jeans

I don't need bouquet, keep the flowers, let's go dancing
Was a time, not so long ago
You couldn't keep your hands off me
I know lovers like to burn
We could burn it till it turns
Right from winter into spring
Till the summer starts again (HEY!)

Oooo, ooo
C'mon make a move if you know what i mean
Or I can be the girl in another man's jeans

Alright here's what I'm not saying
Let's get back together
All I'm saying is for one night and one night only
We can have ourselves a little bit of fun

Oooo, ooo
C'mon make a move if you know what i mean
Oooo, ooo
C'mon let the night pull apart the seams
Or I can be the girl in another man's jeans