

# 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