Ben Lee, Blue Denim

Find the fine line between the good times

And hide & amp; Isquo; em behind the locked door

I got nothing to say about puberty

That you haven't heard before

Brutal truths, the troubled youths And boys, I'll tell you, champ

Spin the bottle, truth or dare

They're just trying to get in your pants

Blue denim, come on gimme danger

Blue denim, baby, break it in

Blue denim, girl you're a teenager

Blue denim, feel it on your skin

Darkness creeping & amp; Isquo; round the corner

And I might just creep too

At your feet with your new power

We're all thinking about you

If you want a new sensation

And got something to prove

Teenage screams for your blue jeans

Make up an perfume

Blue denim, come on gimme danger

Blue denim, baby, break it in

Blue denim, girl you're a teenager

Blue denim, feel it on your skin (3x)

Blue denim, blue denim, said blue....

Who can say....what it all means....find the answer.....from your new jeans

Blue denim, come on gimme danger

Blue denim, baby, break it in

Blue denim, girl you're a teenager

Blue denim, feel it on your skin (4x)