

# Golden Earring, Faded Jeans

From the Album:

\* Contraband

Eatin' t.v.dinner, with the radio on  
Made me cough up this kinda song  
There's a guy singin' I'd die for you...  
And it sounds like he means business too  
Here's me thinkin' all through the meal  
Thank you for bein' so real & givin' me chills  
You're the prettiest girl in the world  
It's the best joke I ever heard  
Young forever - never never grow old together  
Gotta put on your blinkers - for a cakewalk in the sun  
Like a mission impossible - like Atilla the hun  
Tomorrow's got me hidin' away  
Yesterday's got me on the run  
& my jeans keep fadin', fadin'  
& my jeans keep fadin'  
Dunno where these guys do come from  
That say they'll kill & die for someone  
It's a fluke people, that makes me puke, yeah, yeah  
& I can't believe this is the truth  
Here's me tryin' to make up my mind  
One says love is hard to find  
Two says that it's blind  
You're the prettiest girl in the world  
It's the best joke I ever heard  
Young forever - never never grow old together  
Gotta put on your blinkers - for a cakewalk in the sun  
Like a mission impossible - like Atilla the hun  
Tomorrow's got me hidin' away  
Yesterday's got me on the run  
& my jeans keep fadin', fadin'  
& my jeans keep fadin'  
We're go out to yourself past, get yourself a pair of new blue jeans  
Into the washin' machine, six times bleech, bleech, bleech  
Mama's gonna grazy, see what you do  
These pairs are brandnew  
I'll say, send it with  
That's my jeans keep fadin', fadin'  
& my jeans keep fadin'