Lena Philipsson, Blue Jeans

Tonight baby Tonight baby Your eyes are like the ocean Your lips they taste like wine The way you move your body Makes me feel so good inside Tonight - oa, oa, Tonight - oa, oa Tonight you're kind of special And I know what it is You know they make me crazy You've got your Blue, Blue Jeans on Nothing you can find Looks better than my guy In his Blue ones, in his Blue ones Nothing can be hidden Baby turn around His blue ones, his Blue ones I never ask him for money I make decisions alone The only thing I beg for every Friday night Your Blue ones, your Blue ones So what are you wishes, baby I'll make them all come true How could I ever resist you When you got your Blue, Blue Jeans on Nothing you can find. . . Tonight baby, Tonight baby Of course, I think you're clever No problems you can't solve You always know the right thing to do Of course I like that most of all Tonight oa, oa - Tonight oa, oa Tonight I wanna kiss you zip, zip down And set your body free Just like I always do, babe When you got your Blue, Blue Jeans on