

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