

## Faded Jeans

Golden Earring

Eatin' TV 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 and 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  
And my jeans keep fadin', fadin'  
And my jeans keep fadin'

Don't know where these guys do come from  
That say they'll kill and die for someone  
It's a fluke people, that makes me puke, yeah, yeah  
And 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

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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 going crazy, see what you do  
These pairs are brand new  
I'll say, send it with  
That's my jeans, keep fadin', fadin'  
And my jeans keep fadin'