

Blue Jean Baby

Showaddywaddy

Jean baby, blue jean baby,
Jean baby, blue jean baby,
Jean baby, blue jean baby.
Eyes of blue, five foot two,
How you stand out in a crowd,
The way you do the things you do,
Looking good but you don't rip loud,
Oh you move me and,
Ooh I need your lovin',
Ooh I need your loving babe.
You're my blue jean baby,
You're my blue jean baby,
You're my blue jean baby,
Driving, driving, driving, me out of my tiny mind.
Turn ups, high heel boots,
Send the shivers down my spine,
The things you say, it suits,
Put this way you look fine
Ooh you move me and,
Ooh I need your lovin',
Ooh I need your loving babe.
You're my blue jean baby,
You're my blue jean baby,
You're my blue jean baby,
Driving, driving, driving, me out of my tiny mind.
(repeat to fade)