

# Jeans On

## David Dundas

When I wake up  
In the morning light  
I pull on my jeans  
And I feel all right

I pull my blue jeans on  
I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)  
I pull my blue jeans on  
I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)

It's the weekend  
And I know that you're free  
So pull on your jeans  
And come on out with me

I need to have you near me  
I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)  
I need to have you near me  
I need to feel you close to me

You and me, we'll go motorbike riding  
In the sun and the wind and the rain  
I got money in my pocket  
Got a tiger in my tank  
And I'm king of the road again

I'll meet you  
In the usual place  
I don't need a thing  
Except your pretty face

And I need to have you near me  
I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)  
I need to have you near me  
I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)  
I need to have you near me  
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