

Blue Denim

Ben Lee

Find the fine line between the good times
And hide 'em behind the locked door
I got nothing to say about puberty
That you haven't heard before
Brutal truths, the troubled youths
And boys, I'll tell you, champ
Spin the bottle, truth or dare
They're just trying to get in your pants

Blue denim, come on gimme danger
Blue denim, baby, break it in
Blue denim, girl you're a teenager
Blue denim, feel it on your skin

Darkness creeping 'round the corner
And I might just creep too
At your feet with your new power
We're all thinking about you
If you want a new sensation
And got something to prove
Teenage screams for your blue jeans
Make up an perfume

Blue denim, come on gimme danger
Blue denim, baby, break it in
Blue denim, girl you're a teenager
Blue denim, feel it on your skin

Blue denim, blue denim, said blue

Who can say what it all means find the answer from your new jeans

Blue denim, come on gimme danger
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Blue denim, girl you're a teenager
Blue denim, feel it on your skin