

Holy Jeans

Adam Doleac

She don't gotta spend much (nope)
To look like a million bucks
I can't stop myself from starin'
At the tears in what she's wearin'
Just walking around the house
All I can think about
Is how long I gotta wait 'til I can turn 'em inside out

She shows you just a little, leaves a lot unseen
But every day she reveals a little more to me
Yeah, I thank God when I'm down on my knees
That she walked into my life
In them holy jeans
Baby, keep on blessing me
With them holy jeans

(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing me)
Yeah, yeah
(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing me)

They fit her like a glove (yeah, they do)
Those Levi's that she loves
Yeah, they're laid back and they're worn in
Comfortable like Sunday morning
But it ain't the denim
That's gettin' to me
No, what takes my breath away is all that beauty underneath

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But every day she reveals a little more to me
Yeah, I thank God when I'm down on my knees
That she walked into my life
In them holy jeans
Baby, keep on blessing me
With them holy jeans

(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing me)
Yeah, yeah
(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing me)

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(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing me)
Aw, yeah, yeah
(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing)
(Keep on blessing me)

Oh, I thank God when I'm down on my knees
That she walked into my life
In them holy jeans