

# That Old Pair of Jeans

Fatboy Slim

Na, na  
Na, na

All you used to do was put me down  
But I found a way to pick myself up off the ground  
And all you used to do was criticize me  
But now I found the good and I emphasize, ya see

You would always get so sensitive  
And try to turn your transgressions into my guiltiness  
But now, I'm certain of the way I live  
And what I'm responsible for in this twisted game

And it's such a shame that you try to make pain  
Another word for my name, whether giving or receiving  
It's one and the same, just one more link  
In your long-ass chain

But it's time to break this frame and my strengthful will  
Time to jump off this negative cycle we've built  
Gave my heart but my self-respect, you won't steal  
Now, it's time to let ya know if you can hear or feel me

Na, na  
Na, na

So, I asked my momma for her two cents  
And then I asked my little my sister and I asked my friend  
Then I asked my poppa once and I asked him again  
Came two little consensus from all them opinions

That life is too short to be unhappy  
And since I know what I'm worth, there'll be no settling for dirt  
Knowing what I deserve is gold  
If I want diamonds then I can't settle for coal and

Maybe I was just too strong to let go  
Maybe I was just too weak to let it show  
Maybe I was just too stubborn to say, "No"  
But whatever the case, I can't take it no more

Na, na  
Na, na  
Na, na  
Na, na

Sometimes, I think maybe we'll patch it all up  
Like a favorite pair of jeans that you won't give up on and  
Or maybe one of these arguments we'll make up  
And start again like when we started this up

Back when everything was fresh and every moment, a blessing  
I'd laugh at all of your jokes, you'd listen to my suggestions  
One mind, one soul, one common destination  
Now, we can't help but fight over the direction, so