

Old Pair of Jeans

Ocean Colour Scene

I ain't a cowboy no more
I know what you're thinking, guess you heard it before
I get so tired yet can't sleep
Or maybe I'm there this could all be a dream
I wish you didn't get hung up so easily,
When you're bound to fall apart, you always fall apart at the seams
I'm so worn, I'm so torn, tossed aside like an old pair of jeans

I ain't a cowboy no more
You won't hear my spurs clinck down the hall
I learnt the trade off the street
I hold my head up every time time that we meet
I wish you didn't get hung up so easily
When you're bound to fall apart, you always fall apart at the seams
I'm so worn, I'm so torn, tossed aside like an old pair of jeans

Well I got no choice
You know you just take me over
Well you'll never see me dyin'
Or ever stop me tryin'
God willin' always keep me flyin'...high

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Yeah, like an old pair of jeans
Yeah, like an old pair of jeans
Yeah, like an old pair of jeans
Like an old pair of jeans