

# Lena Philipsson, Blue Jeans

Tonight baby  
Tonight baby  
Your eyes are like the ocean  
Your lips they taste like wine  
The way you move your body  
Makes me feel so good inside  
Tonight - oa, oa, Tonight - oa, oa  
Tonight you're kind of special  
And I know what it is  
You know they make me crazy  
You've got your Blue, Blue Jeans on  
Nothing you can find  
Looks better than my guy  
In his Blue ones, in his Blue ones  
Nothing can be hidden  
Baby turn around  
His blue ones, his Blue ones  
I never ask him for money  
I make decisions alone  
The only thing I beg for every Friday night  
Your Blue ones, your Blue ones  
So what are you wishes, baby  
I'll make them all come true  
How could I ever resist you  
When you got your Blue, Blue Jeans on  
Nothing you can find. . .  
Tonight baby, Tonight baby  
Of course, I think you're clever  
No problems you can't solve  
You always know the right thing to do  
Of course I like that most of all  
Tonight oa, oa - Tonight oa, oa  
Tonight I wanna kiss you zip, zip down  
And set your body free  
Just like I always do, babe  
When you got your Blue, Blue Jeans on