

Old Pair Of Jeans
Ocean Colour Scene

Old Pair Of Jeans

Am **Dm**
I aint a cowboy no more
Am **Dm** **Am** **Dm**
I know what you re thinking, guess you heard it before
Am **Dm**
I get so tired yet can t sleep
Am **Dm** **Am** **Dm**
Or maybe I m there this could all be a dream
F **G** **Am**
I wish you didn t get hung up so easily,
F **G** **Am**
When you re bound to fall apart, you always fall apart at the seams
F **G** **Am**
I m so worn, I m so torn, tossed aside like an old pair of jeans

Same as verse 1

I aint 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 everytime 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

Same as verse 1

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I know what you re thinking, guess you heard it before
I learnt the trade off the street
I hold my head up everytime that we meet
I wish you didn t get hung up so easily
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F	G	Am
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.		