

Blue Jeans

Words & Music by Emile Haynie, Elizabeth Grant & Daniel Heath

♩ = 60
N.C.

Fm



E^b



B^b/F



1. Blue jeans, white shirt, walked in - to the room you know you made my eyes burn... It was
2. Big dreams, gang - sta, said you had to leave to start your life o - ver... I was

Fm



E^b



B^b/F



like, James Dean, for sure. You're so fresh to death and sick as ca - can - cer.
like, no please, stay here, we don't need no mon - ey we can make it all work. But he

Fm E^b B^b

You were sor-ta punk rock, I grew up on hip hop, but you fit me bet-ter than my fa-vour-ite sweat-er and I know
head-ed out on Sun-day, said he'd come home Mon-day. I stayed up wait-in', an-tici-pat-in' and pac-in' but he was

Fm E^b B^b/F

that love is mean, and love hurts. But I still re-mem-ber that day we met in De-cem-ber, oh ba-by!
chas - ing pa - per. Caught up in the game that was the last I heard.

§ Fm E^b B^b

I will love you till the end of time. I would wait a mil - lion years.

Fm Eb Bb

Prom-ise you'll re-mem - ber that_ you're mine. Ba - by, can you see through the tears?_

Fm Eb Bb

Love you more than those bitch-es be-fore. Say you'll re-mem-ber, say you'll re-mem-ber, oh ba-by,

1. 2. Fm Eb Bb7

ooh. I will love you till the end_ of time. I will love you till the end_ of time.

N.C. Fine

Fm

You went out ev-'ry night, and ba-by that's al-right. I told you that no mat-ter what you did I'd be by your side..

E^b
x 6fr

— 'Cause im - ma ride or die — wheth - er you fail or fly. Well, shit at least you tried,

Fm

but when you walked out that door — a piece of me died. — Told you I want - ed more, —

E^b
x 6fr

— it's not what I had in mind. — Just want it like be - fore. — We were danc - in' all night —

N.C. *D.S. al Fine*

— Then they took you a - way, — stole you out of my life. — You just need to re - mem - ber...