

## Tight Fittin' Jeans

**G** She tried to hide it by the faded denim clothes she wore  
**C**  
**G**  
But I knew she'd never been inside a bar before  
**A7** **D**  
**G** And I felt like a peasant who just had met a queen  
**C** **G**  
**G** And she knew I saw right through her tight fittin' jeans  
**D** **G**

I asked her what's a woman like you doin' here  
I see you're used to champagne, but I'll buy you a beer  
She says you've got me figured out, but I'm not what I seem  
And for a dance I'll tell you bout these tight fittin' jeans

**D** She said I married money, I'm used to wearing pearls  
**G**  
**C** **G** **A7** **D**  
But I've always dreamed of being just a good old boys girl  
**G** **C** **G**  
So tonight I left those crystal candle lights to live a dream  
**G** **D** **G**  
And partner there's a tiger in these tight fittin' jeans

We danced every dance and Lord the beer that we went through  
I'm satisfied I did my best to make her dream come true  
As she played out her fantasy, before my eyes it seemed  
A cowgirl came alive in those tight fittin' jeans

In my mind she's still a lady, that's all I'm gonna say  
I knew that I'd been broken by the time we parted ways  
And I know I held more woman than most guys have ever seen  
That night I knew a lady wearing tight fittin' jeans

Well, now she's back in her world and I'm still stuck in mine  
But I know I'll always remember the time  
A cowboy once had a millionaire's dream  
And Lord, I loved that lady wearing tight fittin' jeans