

# BLUE JEAN

Words and Music by  
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Medium Fast Rock



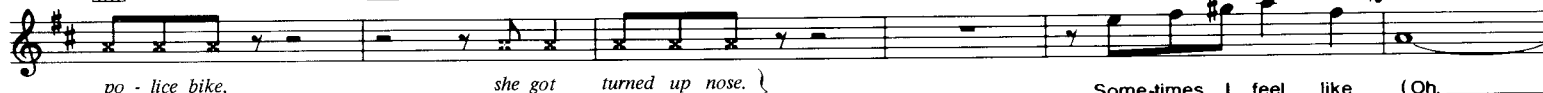
Blue Jean, I just met a girl named Blue Jean. Blue Jean, she's got a  
One day I'm gon-na write a po-em in a let-ter. One day I'm



cam-ou-flaged face and no mon-ey. Re-mem-ber, they al-ways let you down when you  
gon-na get that fac-ul-ty to-geth-er. Re-mem-ber, like ev'-ry-bod-y has to wait in



need 'em. Oh, Blue Jean, is heav-en an-y sweet-er than Blue Jean? She got a  
line. Oh, Blue Jean, lookout world, uh, you know, I've got mine. She got



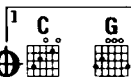
po-lice bike, she got turned up nose. } Sometimes I feel like (Oh, \_\_\_\_\_  
Lat-in roots, she got ev'-ry-thing. }



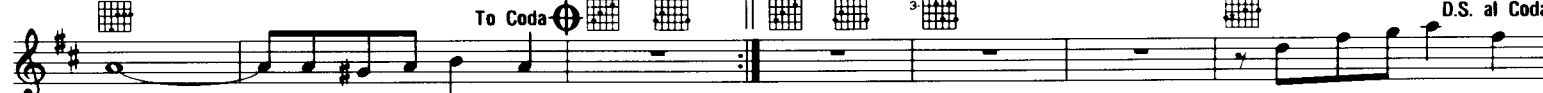
\_\_\_\_\_ the whole hu-man race \_\_\_\_\_ Jazz-in' for Blue Jean (Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ and when my Blue Jean's



blue) Blue Jean can send me (Oh \_\_\_\_\_ some-bod-y send me) Some-bod-y send me



D.S. al Coda



(Oh \_\_\_\_\_ some-bod-y send me) Some-times I feel like

CODA



Some-bod-y, some-bod-y (Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ some-bod-y send me)



Some-bod-y send me (Oh \_\_\_\_\_ some-bod-y send me)