

Old Blue Jeans

Hannah Montana

You walk away from me tonight
Not knowing the real me
'Cause you believe in all the hype
I just stepped out of a magazine
Take away the glamour the world that is show
And forget everything you know
Take away the mirrors, the limo's, the lights
Cause I don't wanna dress up tonight()
I'm gonna put on my old blue jeans
Gonna walk out of here onto the street
Would you put up resistance
Would it make a difference
Would you know the real me
Me in my old blue jeans
()
You think that I'm unreachable
That i don't feel enough
Should read a book cover to cover
And not be quick to judge
Take away the glamour the makeup the clothes
And forget everything you know
Take away the ego the trick of the light
I don't wanna dress up tonight()
I'm gonna put on my old blue jeans
Gonna walk out of here into the street
Would you put up resistance
Would it make a difference
Would you know the real me
Me in my old
I'm gonna put on my old blue jeans
Gonna walk out of here into the street
Would you put up resistance
Would it make a difference
Would you know the real me
Me in my old blue jeans
Wanna show you what you get()
I'm gonna put on my old blue jeans
Gonna walk out of here onto the street
Would you put up resistance
Would it make a difference
Would you know the real me
Me in my old I'm gonna put on my old blue jeans
Gonna walk out of were onto the street
Would you put up resistance
Would it make a difference

Would you know the real me
Me in my old blue jeans

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