

# 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 glamor, the world, let it show  
And forget everything you know  
Take away the mirrors, the limos, the lights  
'Cause I don't wanna dress up tonight

I'm gonna put on my old blue jeans  
I'm gonna walk outta here into the street  
Would you put up resistance?  
Would it make a difference?  
Would you know the real me?  
Me and my old blue jeans

You think I'm unapproachable  
Bet I don't feel enough  
She'll read a book cover to cover  
And not be so quick to judge

Take away the glamor, the makeup, the clothes  
And forget everything you know  
Take away the ego, the trick of the lights  
'Cause I don't wanna dress up tonight

I'm gonna put on my old blue jeans  
Gonna walk outta here into the street  
Would you put up resistance?  
Would it make a difference?  
Would you know the real me?  
Me and my old blue jeans

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I wanna show you what you get!

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Gonna walk outta here into the street  
Would you put up resistance?  
Would it make a difference?  
Would you know the real me?  
Me and my old blue jeans

I'm gonna put on my old blue jeans  
Gonna walk out of here into the street  
Would you put up resistance?  
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