

The Same Old You

Tom Petty

Hey, I remember you back in '72
With your David Bowie hair and your platform shoes
You had a part-time job, selling fast food
But out on the street you was nobody's fool

[Chorus:]

Baby way down deep it's the same old you
Way down deep you ain't hiding the truth
Just for a minute you had me confused
But baby way down deep it's the same old you

Well you can walk trough the city on fire
You can try and turn away fram truth
Living life like a young politician
Sure of yourself and bullet-proof
But baby

[Chorus]

We could buy a '62 Cadillac
Put a Fender amplifier in the back
Drive straight to the heart of America
Turn up to ten, let that sucker blast

[Chorus]