

Miley Cyrus

"Old Blue Jeans"

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You walk away from me tonight
Not knowing the real me
Cuz you believe in all the hype
I just took down the magazine
Take away the glamour
The world let it show
And forget everything you know
Take away the mirrors, the limos, the lights
Cuz I don't wanna dress up tonight

Chorus:

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
Should read a book cover to cover
And not be so quick to judge
Take away the glamour, the make up, the clothes
And forget everything you know
Take away the ego, the trick of the light
Cuz I don't wanna dress up tonight

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

I wanna show you what you get

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

I'm gonna put on my old blue jeans
I'm 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 and my old blue jeans
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

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