

Summer Schappell "Vip"

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LA's got a way of making everybody wanna be a star
The right place, a pretty face, your name on Hollywood
Boulevard
I don't hand my hopes on a velvet rope
I'd trade the Sunset Strip for an old dirt road
I'm a barefoot girl, walking in a high heel world
Blue jean dreams don't fit in a black-tie scene
Celebrity " that ain't me
I'm a home-grown, down-home V.I.P
Grocery magazines, full of things
Ain't nothing like my life
What's in, how to be thin, or who stole somebody's wife
Inquiring minds might wanna know
But my life's better than a TV show
I'm a barefoot girl, walking in a high heel world
Blue jean dreams don't fit in a black-tie scene
Celebrity " that ain't me
I'm a home-grown, down-home V.I.P
Warm breeze blowing through my hair on a Sunday
afternoon
Iced tea on a porch swing and lightning bugs in June
I'm a barefoot girl, walking in a high heel world
Blue jean dreams don't fit in a black-tie scene
Celebrity " that ain't me
I'm a home-grown, down-home
Barefoot girl, walking in a high heel world
Blue jean dreams don't fit in a black-tie scene
Celebrity " that ain't me
I'm a home-grown, down-home V.I.P
I'm a home-grown, down-home V.I.P
Down-home V.I.P

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