

Hannah Montana, Old Blue Jeans

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 limos, the lights
'Cause 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 blue jeans

You think that I'm unapproachable
That 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
'Cause I don't wanna dress up tonight

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