

# 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 through the city on fire  
You can try and turn away from 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]