

Old Fashioned

Bruno Major

I know it's not very cool
Standing here, serenading like a fool
I don't care
I'll gladly be a fool, for you

I know the idea isn't new
To fall in love, with a girl on first view
But I don't care
I think I've fallen in love, with you

I'll put on my Sunday best
you pick out your favorite dress
And I'll take you somewhere new
and I'll be old fashioned, for you

It's not the dumb thing, when it's cold
To give your jacket up, to a girl
or so I'm told
But I don't care
Cause I don't mind the midnight air

I'll walk you home
to your front door
I'll say farewell til the morning calls
I'll be smiling a bigger smile than before

I'll put on my Sunday best
You pick out your favorite dress
and I'll take you somewhere new

I'll put on my Sunday best
You pick out your favorite dress
and I'll take you somewhere new

I'll be old fashioned, for you

Old fashioned, for you

Lyrics Submitted by Sophia

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