

The Old Days

Phora

Let go of the old ones
We've got some new ones
Hold on to the good stuff
And let go and get real tough

Down, down, down
Moon gonna fall down
Thump, thump, thump
House gonna fall down

Chop, chop, chop
Tree gonna fall down
Down, down, down

Down to the bottom
Trigger, when you pull it
Go home with a bullet
No birds in the birdcage
Flew off in his old age

Down, down, down
Moon gonna fall down
Thump, thump, thump
House gonna fall down

Chop, chop, chop
Tree gonna fall down
Back, back, back

Back to the old days

The old days
So full in the morning
Put on your dog skin
Wrap up the money
Save it for a sunny

Day, day, day
Moon gonna fall down
Thump, thump, thump
House gonna fall down

Chop, chop, chop
Tree gonna fall down
Back, back, back

Back to the old days

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