

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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