

Old

Dexys Midnight Runners

And then the same things come from us
And then the same things come from us
Old have memories to keep the cold away
What is that you say? No sense to dwell
Old, are you ridiculed and fumed away
No attention paid? I thought as much
Yes and the dumb patriots have their say
Only see their way, nothing to sell

And then from us, so obvious, preposterous
When you think of the time that each has spent
Words heaven sent and truly meant to show
Old, may I sit down here and learn today?
I'll hear all you say, won't go away
And then from us, so obvious, preposterous
When you think of the time that each has spent
Words heaven sent and truly meant to show

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