

Old

Dexy's Midnight Runners

And then the same things come from us
And then the same things come from usOld 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 muchYes and the dumb patriots have their say
Only see their way, nothing to sellAnd then from us, so obvious, preposterous
When you think of the time that each has spent
Words heaven sent and truly meant to showOld, may I sit down here and learn today?
I'll hear all you say, won't go awayAnd 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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