

# 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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