Old Songs

One Man Army

Cheated out of eighteen years Jimmy swore this time he knew his fears hey Jimmy what you gave us would only forge your soul well we're all the rights and victims in you heart well we're all the rights and victims in your heart well a toast to all your new found friends the young urban Americans hey Jimmy where's the old songs have you forgot the words well we're all the rights and victims in your heart well we're all the rights and victims in your heart one lonely September night with a bottle of cheap red wine a couple of cigarettes Jimmy died all alone did you hear the old songs or had the faces grown so cold could you see us one last time or had it been that long the old songs are dancing in our heads now and the pictures of the best days gone by the old songs are dancing in our heads now and the pictures of the best days gone by well we're all the rights well we're all the rights.

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