

Plimsouls

"The Oldest Story"

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Yeah it makes perfect sense
Seeing how the seeds were sown
To find you out there on your own
You said your good-byes
You broke all the ties
It struck me dumb
To think I tried for you

Tonight you can feel the season changing
You'll never change
When you're no better than the weather
You're cool
But there's rain in your heart
You're blown like a feather

And that's the oldest story in the world
You lost the key to paradise
That's the oldest story in the world

Did we have it made?
Somehow I thought we could remain
If nothing lasts
No one to blame

But you can't look back
To where you got off the track
And that's a mystery
That we'll never crack

It's just the oldest story in the world
Lost the key to paradise
That's the oldest story in the world
Someday we'll got to set it right
And that's the oldest story in the world
You'll hear it
Again and again
That's the oldest story in the world, yeah

Somehow I thought we could remain
If nothing lasts
No one to blame

And you can't look back
To where you got off the track
That's a mystery
That we'll never crack
And that's the oldest story in the world
Someday we'll got to set it right
That's the oldest story in the world
Just like a Rolling Stone
That's the oldest story
That's the oldest story
Now you can't go home
And that's the oldest story in the world
Well I don't want to leave
But it's time to go
Where?
Man, I just don't know
And that's the oldest story in the world, yeah

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