

Barry Manilow

"The Old Songs"

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Candles burning
glasses are chilled and soon
she'll be by
Hope and pray
she'll say that she's
willing to give us
another try

And if all those plans I've made
don't melt the lady's heart
I'll put on the old 45s

(chorus)
And maybe the old songs
will bring back the old times
Maybe the old lines will sound new
Maybe she'll lay her head on my shoulder
Maybe old feelings will come through
Maybe we'll start to cry
and wonder why
we ever walked away
Maybe the old songs

will bring back the old times
and make her want to stay

It's been too long since I've
seen her face light up
when I come home
It's been too many
hours I've wasted staring
at the phone
Sweet old songs I'm counting on you
to bring her back to me
I'm tired of listening alone

(chorus)

Want to stay
And maybe we'll start to cry
and wonder why
we ever walked away

Maybe the old songs
will bring back the old times
and make her want to stay

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