

El Presidente "Old Times"

Visit "[Old Times](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

La La La La La...

Well she's got me at her feet where's something going
on

I could never be her man, I wish I was her fan

There is nothing more to see, she got me on my knees

Now I know there's ain't no chance, I hope for some
romance

She knows you know but nothing's going on

It's hard to say well don'e give me the blame

She cares for you then something's going wrong

Well it's like old times, I'm not givin' into crime

La La La La La ... La La La La La...

She knows you know but nothing's going on

It's hard to say well don'e give me the blame

She cares for you then something's going wrong

Well it's like old times, I'm not givin' into crime

La La La La ...

Baby baby you've taken my soul

Baby baby I feel so alone

Baby baby it's hard to confess

Well it's like old times, I'm not givin' into crime

La La La La ...

She knows you know but nothing's going on

It's hard to say well don'e give me the blame

She cares for you then something's going wrong

Well it's like old times, I'm not givin' into crime

Maybe baby you'll wear that new dress

Visit [El Presidente](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.