

Hawthorne Heights

"Old Fashioned Way"

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Remember the day
We went to an old fashioned way
To get my haircut
By an old fashioned barber,
He
Sat me on his chair,
Sharpened his blades and cut my hair.
I asked him if he'd shave my beard,
He said he stopped doing that last year.
Tradition ends in fear.
We walked down the road
New haircut, feeling good i know,
Things will get better,
Summer is right around the corner.
I stopped and looked into your eyes,
Somedays i'm depressed
Don't know why.
Today i'm glad
To be alive.

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