

The Chicharones "Old Fashioned"

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Verse 1 - Sleep

Blue skies I'm dreamin' where all my troubles
leave and
Can shape the perty mountains that surrounds my
private Eden
the window pane framed my innocence and I dreamt
what was on the other side of the mountain where
brand new begins.

The lightning was an Omen for the path that would be
chosen
for the monsoons that would come soon on my quest to
know this
Where new windows opened then closed, to catch my
frozen breath
and I scratched a slot to see, but it's out of focus.

What's left of me feels hopeless sitting next to me
is the notion
that I'll never make it In front of me jaded behind
me smoke and mirrors
and the years it took to get this lost
and I'll toss them all away to find the pieces of my
heart.

Chorus

I'm so far away!
from the place where I used to dream
the moonlit still that framed the smile
when it was new to me.
But slowly, its grown old to me.
This cold and lonely road.
Still I'm not where I want to go,
But I'm so so close.
And I'm running out of hope
And I don't know how long I can hold.

Verse 2 - JM

Hold on baby! Your love is the elixir to sustain me
You can save me or I can go crazy!
I'm just fine, I'm getting by. Spent a lot of time
Getting high/ just Wishing you would die

Came into the same pain drenched heart-wrenching
Gut busting, but nothing, fists clenching
some mention tension like i'm a ghost in town
like i'm already dead, so i lay my head down and
dream...

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