

One Man Army "The Old Songs"

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Cheated out of eighteen years Jimmy swore this time
he knew his fears hey Jimmy what you gave us would
only forge your soul well we're all the rights and victims
in you heart well we're all the rights and victims in your
heart well a toast to all your new found friends the
young urban Americans hey Jimmy where's the old
songs have you forgot the words well we're all the
rights and victims in your heart well we're all the rights
and victims in your heart one lonely September night
with a bottle of cheap red wine a couple of cigarettes
Jimmy died all alone did you hear the old songs or had
the faces grown so cold could you see us one last time
or had it been that long the old songs are dancing in
our heads now and the pictures of the best days gone
by the old songs are dancing in our heads now and the
pictures of the best days gone by well we're all the
rights well we're all the rights.

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