

O'Shea

"Old School"

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Yeah!

It's been one of those days all week long
If it could then it went wrong
My back is aching, my brain is sore
Been working so hard I can't work no more
Spilled coffee on my phone
My laptop crashed
ATM says I'm out of cash
Well baby, how about we

Do it old school
We're gonna grab a blanket and a bottle of wine
Do it old school
We're gonna crank up the "Summer of '69"
Knock the dust off the old boom box
It's high time, you and I
Do it old school
Do it old school

So let's break it on down to the nitty gritty
Leave the gps right here in the city
Get lost with each other down by the river
No cellphone service, FedEx don't deliver
Baby, it's about time we

Do it old school
We're gonna grab a blanket and a bottle of wine
Do it old school
We're gonna crank up the "Summer of '69"
Knock the dust off the old boom box
It's high time, you and I
Do it old school
Do it old school

Baby you know you got it
So show me that you still know how to rock it

(Old school)
Put your AC/DC t-shirt on
(Do it old school)

Come on, come on, come on, come on
It's high time, it's high time

Do it old school
Do it old school
Gonna knock the dust off the old boom box
Do it old school
Put your Cold Chisel t-shirt on
Do it old school
Do it old school

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