

Frightened Rabbits

"Old Old Fashioned"

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I'll turn off the TV,
It's killing us,
We never speak.
There's a radio in the corner,
It's dying to make a scene.
So give me soft, soft static,
With a human voice underneath.
We can both get old, old fashioned,
Put the brakes in these fast, fast wheels.

Let's get old fashioned,
Back to how things used to be,
If I get old, old fashioned,
Would you get old, old fashioned with me.

Put the walk-clock in the top drawer,
Turn off the lights so we can see.
We will waltz across the carpet,
One, two, three, two, two, three
So give me the soft, soft static,
With the open fire and the shuffle of our feet.
We can both get old fashioned,
Do it like they did in '43.

Let's get old fashioned,
Back to how things used to be,
If I get old, old fashioned,
Would you get old, old fashioned with me.

So give me soft, soft static,
We won't need no electricity,
If we both get old fashioned,
We won't have to rely on memories.

Let's get old fashioned,
Back to how things used to be,
If I get old, old fashioned,
Would you get old, old fashioned with me.

Let's get old fashioned,
Back to how things used to be,

If I get old, old fashioned,
Would you get old, old fashioned with me.

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