

Mark Nightingale

"I'm old fashioned"

Visit "[I'm old fashioned](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am not such a clever one about the latest fads
I admit I was never one adored by local lads
Not that I ever tried to be a saint
I'm the type that they classify as quaint

I'm old fashioned, I love the moonlight
I love the old fashioned things
The sound of rain upon a window pane
The starry song that April sings
This years fancies are passing fancies
But sighing sighs, holding hands
These my heart understands

I'm old fashioned but I don't mind it
That's how I want to be
As long as you agree
To stay old fashioned with me.

(Orchestral Interlude)

I'm old fashioned but I don't mind it
That's how I want to be
As long as you agree
To stay old fashioned with me.

Visit [Mark Nightingale](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.