Andy Williams

I'm old fashioned
I love the moonlight
I love those 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 this my heart understand
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