

# Like an Old Fashioned Waltz

Emmylou Harris

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
Primrose is pale  
On the velvet green hue

Warm summer days  
Like cool water falls  
Like music we hear  
Those things we'll always hold dear  
Like an old fashioned waltz

When the moonlight shines down  
On the Hollywood world  
And the heroine waits  
For her love to return

And the violins play  
From behind garden walls  
Oh, how I love to remain  
With the silver refrain  
Of an old fashioned waltz

And they dance 'round the floor  
And there's no one else there  
In the world is no worry  
And is never a care

And the perfect moon  
As the nightingale calls  
With only the moon  
And the nostalgic tune  
Of an old fashioned waltz