

# Old Old Fashioned

Frightened Rabbit

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  
And we can both get old fashioned  
Put the brakes on these fast, fast wheels

Oh, 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 wall clock in the top drawer  
Turn off the lights so we can see  
We will waltz across the carpet  
1, 2, 3, 2, 2, 3

So give me the soft, soft static  
Of the open fire and the shuffle of our feet  
We can both get old fashioned  
Do it like they did in '43

Oh, 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?

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

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 our memories

Oh, 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?

Oh, 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?