

The Old Songs

One Man Army

Cheated Out Of Eighteen Years
Jimmy Swore This Time He Knew His Fears
Hey Jimmy What You Gave Us
Would Only Forge Your Soul Well
We're All The Rights
And Victims In Your Heart
Well We're All The Rights
And Victims In Your Heart
Well A Toast To All Your New Found Friends
The Young Urban Americans
Hey Jimmy Where's The Old Songs?
Have You Forgot The Words
Well We're All The Rights
And Victims In Your Heart
Well We're All The Rights
And Victims In Your Heart
One Lonely September Night
With A Bottle Of Cheap Red Wine
A Couple Of Cigarettes
Jimmy Died All Alone
Did You Hear The Old Songs
Or Had The Faces Grown So Cold
Could You See Us One Last Time
Or Had It Been That Long
The Old Songs Are Dancing In Our Heads Now
And The Pictures Of The Best Days Gone By
The Old Songs Are Dancing In Our Heads Now
And The Pictures Of The Best Days Gone By
Well We're All The Rights Well We're All The Rights.