My Old Ways

A lotta love, a lotta luck and you and me it seems will always be together it took a while, a little smile in the good times, bad times any kind of weather

It doesn't matter what the funny people said All that matters is the trouble up ahead I didn't ever see it come into the way The Sunday papers as I'm lying in my bed

Why why why why couldn't we see my old ways keep troubling me

I gotta look, I wanna see and if the heebee jeebees have it all together I caught a bug and you believe you know the Bee Gees said it wasn't very clever

Another day, another night, another call another way, another fight, another brawl It doesn't matter 'cos I know we've got it all Another day, another shop, another mall

Why why why why couldn't we see my old ways keep troubling me

It doesn't matter what the funny people said All that matters is the trouble up ahead I didn't ever see it come into the way The Sunday papers as I'm lying in my bed

Why why why why couldn't we see my old ways keep troubling me

Status Quo