

## Nostalgia

Yanni

All of these God-damned insecurities  
And this blood-curling anxiety  
Oh I'll strike you a deal if you'll keep 'em for me  
The most unbelievable bargain you've ever seen  
But it's sad or we are bitter from neglect  
Oh nostalgia  
When the world moves and we with it  
Oh nostalgia  
I've been on the urban floor,  
Different oceans, distant shores  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, woh oh oh  
Oh nostalgia  
So this heart-startling inpropriaty

And this gut-emptying anxiety  
Yeah I'll strike you a deal if you'll keep 'em for me  
The most unbelievable bargain you've ever seen  
So let me analyse the cause  
How do I overlook the flaws?  
What's buried in golden mane  
That leads directly to the vein  
What sings to me so low and soft?  
I need to know if you are all,  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
nostalgia, oh nostalgia, oh nostalgia  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, woh oh oh.  
Oh nostalgia