

# I'm Old Fashioned

Dave Brubeck

I am not such a clever one  
About the latest fads  
I admit I was never one  
Adored by local lads  
Not that I ever try to be a saint  
I'm the type that they classify as quaint  
I'm old fashioned  
I love the moonlight  
I love the old fashioned things  
The sound of rain  
Upon a window pane  
The starry song that April sings  
This year's fancies  
Are passing fancies  
But sighing sighs holding hands

These my heart understands  
I know I'm old fashioned  
But I don't mind it  
That's how I want to be  
As long as you agree  
To stay old fashioned with me

I'm old fashioned  
But I don't mind it  
That's how I want to be  
As long as you agree  
To stay old fashioned with me  
Oh won't you stay old fashioned with me  
Oh please stay old fashioned with me