

Old Fashioned People

Chris de Burgh

Old-fashioned people, they never know why,
The world is changing day to day,
It moves so fast and leaves them in another time;

An old-fashioned dancer is dancing alone,
Dreaming of those music halls,
And with his lady waltzing away until the dawn,

And I thought I heard him say,
Please don't take my dreams away;

They carry me back again, show me that life again,
Carry me back to the places that I knew,
Carry me back again, show me that life again,
Carry me back to the places that I knew...

Old-fashioned lovers, they walk in the park,
Beside the river hand in hand,
And hurry home for tea before it gets dark,

Could be you and me one day,
Time will come when we will say,

Carry me back again, show me that life again,
Carry me back to the places that I knew,
Carry me back again, show me that life again,
Carry me back to the places that I knew;
Carry me back again, show me that life again,
Carry me back to the places that I knew...