

## The Old Songs

David Pomeranz

Candle's burnin', glasses are chilled  
And soon she'll be by  
Hope and pray she'll say that she's willing  
To give another try  
And if all these plans I made  
Don't melt the lady's heart  
I'll put on the old forty-five  
Maybe the old songs  
Will bring back the old times  
Maybe the old lines will sound new  
Maybe she'll lay her head on my shoulder  
Maybe old feelings will come true  
Maybe we'll start to cry  
And wonder why we ever walked away  
Maybe the old songs  
Will bring back the old times  
And make her wanna stay

It's been too long without seeing her face light up  
When I come home  
Been too many hours I've waited  
Staring at the phone  
Sweet old songs, I'm countin' on you  
Bring her back to me  
I'm tired of listenin' alone

Maybe the old songs  
Will bring back the old times  
Maybe the old lines will sound new  
Maybe she'll lay her head on my shoulder  
And maybe old feelings will come through  
Maybe we'll start to cry  
And wonder why we ever walked away  
Maybe the old songs  
Will bring back the old times  
Make her wanna stay

And make her wanna stay  
And make her wanna stay