The Old Days

Let go of the old ones We've got some new ones Hold on to the good stuff And let go and get real tough

Down, down, down Moon gonna fall down Thump, thump, thump House gonna fall down

Chop, chop, chop Tree gonna fall down Down, down, down Down to the bottom

Trigger, when you pull it Go home with a bullet No birds in the birdcage Flew off in his old age

Down, down, down Moon gonna fall down Thump, thump, thump House gonna fall down

Chop, chop, chop Tree gonna fall down Back, back, back Back to the old days The old days

So full in the morning Put on your dog skin Wrap up the money Save it for a sunny

Day, day, day Moon gonna fall down Thump, thump, thump House gonna fall down

Chop, chop, chop Tree gonna fall down Back, back, back Back to the old days