Vintage People

I have laughed up galaxies, Hats and glasses, But I've never met anyone quite like you, I've met vintage people, Who boast of shipwrecks and bravery, But I've never met someone quite like you.

You can take me away from here.

Do you remember, how it was when we were fascinators, Sneaking glances, Do you remember how it was all night while I sing my song, 'Til our songs were done.

All the people gathered to watch you smile, And take photographs for rememberance, Could they testify with experience they would find that, They've never met someone quite like you.

You can take me away from here.

Do you remember, how it was when we were fascinators, Sneaking glances, Do you remember how it was all night while I sing my song, 'Til our songs were done.

 $Oooh\ldots ahhh\ldots$

Do you remember how it was when we were fascinators, Sneaking glances, Do your remember how it was all night while I sing my song, 'Til our songs were done

And it's just nice to be near you, 'Til the sun breaks our city street through