

# I'm Old Fashioned

Judy Garland

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  
Sighings sighs, holding hands  
These my heart understand

I'm old fashioned but I don't mind it  
That's how I wanna be  
As long as you'll agree  
To stay old-fashioned with me