

# Nostalgia

Karelia

It's been life, too sepia  
All expenses, so much deeper  
Take a sip of old port wine  
Feel them out what you design  
Reminisce about what we've done  
And of what's been what we've won  
Recall those party nights  
Where the highs were higher than high

Oh but come, come  
Who can match what we have done?  
No nostalgia  
Let's redefine the past  
Oh, nostalgia  
Let's redefine the past  
Let's redefine the past now

Crackle up your gramophone  
Reel around romantic tones  
Sit back in your rocking chair  
Warm beneath your gloving(?) pair  
Take a sigh of deep content  
Tenderly our past is spent  
Subtle hints and blatant lies  
Exaggerate those high highs

Oh but come, come  
Who can match what we have done?  
No nostalgia  
Let's redefine the past  
Oh, nostalgia  
Let's redefine the past  
Let's redefine the past now

But as the hours get older  
And your warm thoughts grow colder  
As mystic thoughts get bolder  
I know I'm far too sober, far too sober  
Sober, sober, sober

And now  
You find  
The time  
You haven't slept  
You, you grasp at song  
That'll let you live in memories

Oh, nostalgia  
Let's redefine the past  
Oh, nostalgia  
Let's redefine the past  
Let's redefine the past now

Rest around your open fire  
So warm and happily tired  
Slip out of your leather brogues  
Rest the blisters on your toes

Drug over this aching sense  
Of painful present tense  
Talk as if pathetic highs  
Mean that we've had worthwhile lives

Oh, nostalgia