

# Old Fashioned Feeling

Midland

The sun still came up  
Even after you'd left  
But it don't shine on me much  
And since you've been gone  
Every now and then I need  
Something a little more strong  
So, I find a bar, find a stool  
Find a glass, and let it do

That old-fashioned feeling again  
The bourbon is stirring  
Slow as your memory's creeping in  
Got me sipping on this  
Midnight mixture of sweet times and bitters  
That let you down easy  
That old-fashioned feeling again

Come pour me  
A little love on the rocks  
Rose-colored reverie  
And I'll be alright  
No it won't get me through  
But it'll get me through the night  
Through the tears, tried and true  
Works 'til it don't, ain't nothing new

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