

The Old Nickelodeon Sound

Sailor

I guess I'm an old-fashioned dreamer
walking the street on my own,
out of date like the old-fashioned steamer
no longer feeling at home.
For now romance has gone, time races on.
But I still remember,
the town, the girls, the bar full of sailors
and the old nickelodeon sound.

The old cobblestone street echoes of feet
like distant reminders of the town
the girls, the bar full of sailors
and the old nickelodeon sound.

There used to be all kinds of places
where people like me used to go,
full of rough but friendly old faces
looking for someone to know.
But now, they only belong to old films or songs
almost forgotten like the town,
the girls, the bar full of sailors
and the old nickelodeon sound.