

Old Way

The Castellows

Top down
Bad brakes
Three miles a gallon
Three gallons, five bucks

Shortcuts
Unpaved
Roads that lead to nowhere
But somewhere seems to find us

This is gonna be the old way one day
That never really crossed my mind
If I could go back there right now
I'd cut a deal with Father Time

I wanna live back there, back then
But then again, right where I am
Ain't just some brand-new someday
This is gonna be the old way one day

Porch swing
Boyfriend
Daddy cleaning shotguns
Right there on the front steps

Heartbreak
I hated him
Mama's drying tears up
For seven months of sunsets

This is gonna be the old way one day
That never really crossed my mind
If I could go back there right now
I'd cut a deal with Father Time

I wanna live back there, back then
But then again, right where I am
Ain't just some brand-new someday
This is gonna be the old way one day
This is gonna be the old way one day

Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh

Right here
Right now
I'm barefoot on the front porch
Watching the sun go down

This is gonna be the old way one day
I'm gonna hold that thought in mind
And make the most of what I've got
Instead of holding up Father Time

I might miss back there, back then
But then again, right where I am
Ain't just some brand-new someday

This is gonna be the old way one day

This is gonna be the old way one day

The old way one day

This is gonna be the old way one day

Ooh-oo

This is gonna be the old way one day