

## Old Songs

The Pointer Sisters

Way down upon the Swanee River  
They had a special kind of song  
To help them push the work along  
They'd hum it to the rhythm  
of the old die-sel  
And don't you know that  
something happened  
When they'd sing it to the snappin'  
Of a Chattanooga shoe-shine boy!  
They're givin' a down-blast of rhythm  
They'd blow the rhythm  
That was the birth of the blu-ues!  
Charleston! Charleston!  
Just look what the wonder's done:  
Jazzy! Snazzy!  
Swingin to the singer in a blue bar band  
"I dream of Jeannie with the  
light bro-own hair"  
And there's no-o-o place  
like ho...ome  
"I mean I've been wanderin'  
high and low to find a good old record!  
A good gold record I could dig to hear!"  
"But it's clear that these days  
they just don't make 'em!  
Some folks break 'em just to spite me!"  
"You know that they've taken  
my memory lane and made it a  
six-lane freeway,"  
Telling me:  
Baby, it's the way to fly! high!  
We-ell, I know when I'm beat  
Lawd, I don't get much  
"sle...e...eep..."  
I'm going where I'm better known..  
I need those..  
Old songs, o-old songs  
"I hop and bop far;  
I wander near and far, for..."  
Old songs, solid go-o-old songs  
"They take me back way..  
Into my young days,  
Those o-old songs"  
(Oo.. oo. .)  
"You and I are older now  
and very far apart"  
(Very far apa..a..art..)  
"Still it's true, the thought of you  
Does strange things to my heart"  
(Strange things to my hea...a..art..)  
"All the songs are made today  
With fewer loves than mine..  
But, baby, just as long as I can hear  
The songs of yesteryear  
I get along just fine!  
I wanna hear those:"  
Old songs, o-old songs

I need a melody  
That wakes memories  
Like those all songs  
"Now, brother, you can't try and  
tell me you like new songs  
better than tried-and-true songs??!  
I know that I never, I never had one of  
them yet put a smile on my face  
I know that I never had one of them yet  
that would give me a case of the  
low-down urges!"  
The blue of the night  
meets the cold of the day  
Now they're the songs that really say  
the things I wanna to say  
They mean  
a lot to me,  
They really  
got to me,  
when I was younger!  
We used to sit down long ago,  
And hum a melody so soft and low  
I still can hear the songs we  
used to sing,  
And all this rock and roll, you know:  
It doesn't mean a thing to me!  
All the world is sad,  
And blue without you, baby  
"But, baby,  
(I love you)  
just as long as I can hear the  
songs of yesteryear,  
(and I feel blue!)

I'm just fine!  
I wanna hear those old songs"  
I hear an old-time song,  
It makes me hum along  
It makes me think of happy days!  
An' all in every way's are now  
a happenin' song;  
I cannot go on without you!  
And o-o-o-old songs,  
Solid go-o-o-old songs!  
I need a melody:  
Nothing means as much to me!