

Old Fashioned

William Clark Green

yeah i'm out here runin just as fast as I can I got the whole world lookin at me.

Beggin me to change and I am but it aint who I wanna be.

Oh the interstate's pumpin just like a vein full of california license plates.

And my heart is thumpin goin insane, they tunred Austin into LA

.

Them good old boys are few and far between.

They're spread out thin from houston to tennessee.

Yeah my grnadad's spinnin in his grave and they're all out there.

I'm old fashioned.

Yessir, no sir, pardon me mam, you don't hear it much anymore.

From the punk ass kids who don't give a damn hanging out at the corner store.

They're gonna beg steal and borrow all the promise from tommorw , it aint that hard to tell and no one else knows because they're staring at their phones, the whole worlds goin to hell.

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