

Old Songs

Eli Young Band

On an 8 track, a 45, or an old cassette tape
You can rewind to a different time on a different day
Relive any memory when you need an escape
When you can't find the right words to say

That's why we love old, old songs
That's why we all sing, sing along
Take you back, raise your glass, get your heart beating
Pick you up when it's just what you're needing
That's why we love old, old songs
That's why we love old, old songs

They're the soundtrack to the open road and your wilder days
Your first kiss, your first love, all your favorite mistakes
So turn it up, make it loud, pour me a drink
And play me a song I can sing

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