You Only Like Old Things

Beth Wood - Mehaffey Publishing ASCAP, Stephen Mougin - Timberdoodle Tunes ASCAP

An old fountain pen still warm from your hand writing memories A gold pocket-watch is ticking away on the shelf A turntable spins and Lady Day's singing a melody Making me feel the heartache that she felt. Stepping <u>in</u>to this room like I'm stepping back in time Back when life was simple Standing here in my new dress/suit wondering what it all means cause <u>you</u> only like old things (351)

yellowed guitar with rusty old strings in the corner begging someone to take her and pick out a tune framed photographs hung like a badge of honor faces of friends and family light up the room will I <u>ever</u> be part of your sepiatone world why can't life be simple Standing here in full color wondering what it all means cause you only like old things (351)

It's just like you to like old things it's just like me to be new It's just like fate to leave me (2)wishing you could treasure me, too

Standing here beside you, still wondering what it all means cause <u>you</u> only like old things