

# One Man Army, The Old Songs

Cheated Out Of Eighteen Years  
Jimmy Swore This Time He Knew His Fears  
Hey Jimmy What You Gave Us  
Would Only Forge Your Soul Well

We're All The Rights  
And Victims In Your Heart  
Well We're All The Rights  
And Victims In Your Heart

Well A Toast To All Your New Found Friends  
The Young Urban Americans  
Hey Jimmy Where's The Old Songs?  
Have You Forgot The Words

Well We're All The Rights  
And Victims In Your Heart  
Well We're All The Rights  
And Victims In Your Heart

One Lonely September Night  
With A Bottle Of Cheap Red Wine  
A Couple Of Cigarettes  
Jimmy Died All Alone  
Did You Hear The Old Songs  
Or Had The Faces Grown So Cold  
Could You See Us One Last Time  
Or Had It Been That Long

The Old Songs Are Dancing In Our Heads Now  
And The Pictures Of The Best Days Gone By  
The Old Songs Are Dancing In Our Heads Now  
And The Pictures Of The Best Days Gone By

Well We're All The Rights Well We're All The Rights.