

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.