

# Rebecca Martin, Old Familiar Song

(R. Martin)

Another season's passed by  
Without a sign without a single word  
You used to say that you loved me  
And I would say the same to you in return

Like an old familiar song I'd want to hear  
Over again

I remember you in the city  
With yellow hair and moon white skin  
Singing songs that brought the house down  
Forgiving for whatever mood you'd be in  
You could count on it

With an old familiar song they'd want to hear  
Over again

"What a genius!  
Their way with words and melody!"  
Just like me they read you wrong

In an old familiar song we'd want to hear  
Over again