

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