

# Sailor, The Old Nickelodeon Sound

I guess I'm an old-fashioned dreamer  
Walking the street on my own  
Out of date, like the old-fashioned steamer  
No longer feeling at home  
For now romance has gone, time races on  
But I still remember  
The town, the girls, the bar full of sailors  
And the old nickelodeon sound

The old cobblestone street echoes of feet  
Like distant reminders  
Of the town, the girls, the bar full of sailors  
And the old nickelodeon sound

There used to be all kinds of places where people like me used to go  
Full of rough but friendly old faces  
Looking for someone to know  
But now, they only belong to old films or songs  
Almost forgotten  
Like the town, the girls, the bar full of sailors  
And the old nickelodeon sound

The old cobblestone street echoes of feet  
Like distant reminders  
Of the town, the girls, the bar full of sailors