

## Rebecca Kilgore - I'm Old Fashoned

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Em7 Edim E Dm7 A

I am not such a clever one about the latest fads
D Gbm Cdim A A7 A7

I admit I was never one adored by local lads
D D Bm Bm7 A A Gbm

Not that I ever try to be saint
D7M Fdim Cdim E7 A

I'm the type that they classify as quaint
A Gbm7 D Cdim
Quaint that they mother you, quaint that they brother you
A A7 D Dm7

Must be another you, I like the other you
D Gbm Em7 A7 D Gbm Em7 A7

I'm old fashioned, I love the moonlight
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Gdim D Gbm Bm7 Em7 Gb7

I love the old fashioned things
D Bm7 E7 D Bm7 E7

The sound of rain upon a window pane
G Gdim Cdim Em7 G A7

The starry song that April sings
Gdim Gbm Em7 A7 D7M Gbm Dbm7 Gb7

This year's fancies are passing fancies
G Am7 G C D Cdim Em7 A7

But sighing sighs, holding hands these my heart understands
D Gbm Em7 A7 D Gbm7 Em7 A7

I'm old fashioned, but I don't mind it
D Gbm B7 Edim

That's how I want to be
A7 D Gbm7 E7 A7 D Gbm Em7 A7

As long as you agree to stay old fashioned with me
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## **Acordes**

