

Rebecca Kilgore - I'm Old Fashioned

Tom: G

Em Edim E Dm 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 Bm A A Gbm
 Not that I ever try to be saint
 D Fdim Cdim E7 A
 I'm the type that they classify as quaint
 A Gbm D Cdim
 Quaint that they mother you, quaint that they brother you
 A A7 D Dm
 Must be another you, I like the other you
 D Gbm Em A7 D Gbm Em A7
 I'm old fashioned, I love the moonlight

Gdim D Gbm Bm Em Gb7
 I love the old fashioned things
 D Bm E7 D Bm E7
 The sound of rain upon a window pane
 G Gdim Cdim Em G A7
 The starry song that April sings
 Gdim Gbm Em A7 D Gbm Dbm Gb7
 This year's fancies are passing fancies
 G Am G C D Cdim Em A7
 But sighing sighs, holding hands these my heart understands
 D Gbm Em A7 D Gbm Em A7
 I'm old fashioned, but I don't mind it
 D Gbm B7 Edim
 That's how I want to be
 A7 D Gbm E7 A7 D Gbm Em A7 D
 As long as you agree to stay old fashioned with me

Acordes

