

Anne Murray, Good Old Song

All the world is a room
And the room is painted blue
You look at me, I look at you
And we need our song to pull us through
But the melody is changin'
And the words have slipped away
And we cannot sing our good old song
Like we could in the good old days
Leavin' you, it sure ain't easy
I think of the summer nights we knew
I remember the way you used to please me
But the time is now upon us to go our separate ways
Because we cannot sing the good old song
Like we could in the good old days
And don't you want to have your chance?
Don't you want to try a new romance?
And I know you will
(I know you will)
When the time is right
You will dance on the highest hill
In the night
But tonight I want to hold you close
I wanna feel you near me one more time
But too bad, so sad, that's how it goes
When your friends all come and ask you
Why your lover went away?
Just tell 'em we could not sing the good old song
Like we could in the good old days
Just tell 'em we could not sing the good old song
Like we could in the good old days