Let's Do The Old Stuff

A
Remember those days
C
When Elvis was king
G
And Marilyn looked
D
For a diamond ring
A
A song was just a song
C
Not a commercial spot
G
The story was simple
D
With a straight plot

G G
Let's do the old stuff (I do the old stuff...)
C D
Can't get enough
G G
From that old stuff
C D
True and rough (Hard and tough)
G G
That's the old stuff
C C D D
In the beginning there's always the best
C C D D
What follows is just the rest (fuck the rest)

A fake is just a fake
The real thing counts
Go back to the roots
To the original sounds
Don't start a new fire
If the old one keeps you warm
The distance is right
There will be no harm

Solo = Strophe

Let's do the old stuff...

No special effects
Will mash your brain
All that lousy trash
Goes down the drain
Only handcrafted gems
In functional form
Smartness and convenience
That's the norm

Let's do the old stuff...

Let's do the old stuff...