

# Blossom Dearie - I'm Old Fashioned

Tom: G

I am not such a clever one about the latest fads  
 I admit I was never one adored by local lads  
 Not that I ever try to be saint  
 I'm the type that they classify as quaint  
 Quaint that they mother you, quaint that they brother you  
 Must be another you, I like the other you  
 I'm old fashioned, I love the moonlight

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 D  
 As long as you agree to stay old fashioned with me

## Acordes
