Just An Old Faded Photograph

Ernest Tubb

Just an old faded photograph of you one I always will treasure more than gold It alwas keeps my mem'ries same as new dear a keepsake of a lov e that won't grow old Though the old faded photograph is dim in my heart there's a pi cture same as new As the years go passing by all alone I sit and cry over an old faded photograph of you Just an old faded photograph...