

## Old Photographs

Carlene Carter

Old photographs always make me laugh  
Ponytails and golden locks  
Dirty old boys from down the block  
Always knew someday we'd have to go  
Our separate ways  
And you'll find someone to be  
And I'd just go on being me

Always searching, always finding  
We love too easily  
We end up some man's family  
Always believing the unbelievable  
Forever leaving for another man's love

Old photographs always make me laugh  
Racin' on our bicycles, sun meltin' popsicles  
Jumpin' on trampolines, children have the neatest things  
And July Fourth was never hot  
The sun was just a great clock

Always searching, always finding  
We love too easily  
We end up some man's family  
Always believing the unbelievable  
Forever leaving for another man's love

Old photographs always make me laugh  
What happened to the dreams  
What we thought were the simple things  
It's been a long time now  
And still it's funny how  
Old photographs sometimes make me cry  
Old photographs sometimes make me cry