

Just An Old Faded Photograph

Ernest Tubb

Just an old faded photograph of you one I always will treasure
more than gold
It always keeps my memories same as new dear a keepsake of a love
that won't grow old
Though the old faded photograph is dim in my heart there's a picture
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...