

You'll Never Grow Old (To Me)

George Jones

I know that everything must age and things grow old with time
Except the thought of loving you and knowing that you're mine
Your lips stay young and tender just the way they used to be
And because it's you with your love so true you'll never grow old to me.

The leaves turn brown in autumn and sometimes the flowers won't bloom
But in the coldest days of winter you're like a rose that grows in June
You're always warm as the sunshine when I hold you tenderly
And because it's you with your love so true you'll never grow old to me.

And as the world grows old around you I'll look back and see
Because it's you with your love so true you'll never grow old to me.

You'll never grow old to me