

When I Was Young and Grandma Wasn't Old

Willie Nelson

Front porch sittin in an old rockin chair
The sun is hot in the Texas sky
Garden growin clothes out on the line
Dusty road when a car goes by

Story tellin of days long ago
And the only place she'd ever been
Singin softly This World Is Not My Home
Memories take me back again

When I was young and Grandma wasn't old
When she guided me as I watched life unfold
Anything we didn't have we didn't really need to hold
When I was young and Grandma wasn't old

She'd throw a party and all of her friends
Would gather around the quilting frames
They'd always call out for me to come inside
And give me nickels and dimes to sing

It makes me happy that I can still go back
My memories are so clear
Of how It used to be when I never dreamed
Of ever lookin back from here

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When she guided me as I watched life unfold
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