

# 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  
Anything we didn't have we didn't really need to hold  
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