

## **Daniel O'Donnell**

### **"The Old Photographs"**

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Here is one that we took one Sunday afternoon  
I remember it was in the summer time  
On the back it says eighty-seven-forty-five  
The same day you promised you'd be mine.

But old pictures have a way of fading  
Like a love that was never meant to be  
Still each night I dig out the family album  
But old photographs sure get to me.

--- Instrumental ---

Here it is it's the last one that we took together  
Though it's faded a little more than the rest  
I suppose it's because of all the tear stains on it  
Bet it's the one that to me you look the best.

But old pictures have a way of fading  
Like a love that wasn't meant to be  
Still each night I dig out the family album  
But old photographs sure get to me.

Yes, old photographs sure get to me...

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