Willie Nelson "When I Was Young And Grandma Wasn't Old"

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

Story tellin' of days long ago And the only place she'd ever been I'm singin' softly, ?This world is not my home? And 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 Quilton ranch And 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 all it used to be when I never dreamed
Of ever lookin' back from here

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

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