

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 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
When I was young and grandma wasn't old

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