

The Locket

[Marshall Styler](#)

The Locket

Back in '41 you met a brown eyed boy who called you pretty
He'd walk everyday a couple miles out of his way to hold your hand and keep you company
Your mama said don't call it love at 14
But sitting on that front porch swing
He gave you his picture in a locket that you wore around your neck

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>