

Carlene Carter, Old Photographs

(Carlene Carter)

Old photographs always make me laugh
Ponytails and golden locks
Dirty old boys from down the block
Always knew someday we'd have to go
Our separate ways
And you'll find someone to be
And I'd just go on being me

Chorus

Always searching, always finding
We love too easily
We end up some man's family
Always believing the unbelievable
Forever leaving for another man's love

Old photographs always make me laugh
Racin' on our bicycles, sun meltin' popsicles
Jumpin' on trampolines, children have the neatest things
And July Fourth was never hot
The sun was just a great clock

Repeat Chorus

Old photographs always make me laugh
What happened to the dreams
What we thought were the simple things
It's been a long time now
And still it's funny how
Old photographs sometimes make me cry
Old photographs sometimes make me cry