

Fading Lady

Jerry Jeff Walker

count all your jewelry and your lace
count all the shoes beneath your bed
and while your counting all those things in your head
try and wrest the sorrow from your face

when you were young you courted
all the pretty boys
and laughed aloud with ones they knew
and soon you walked and talked
and thought just like them too
and now you wonder what's become of you

[CHORUS]

when you chose one to be your husband for your life
you weighed his good point by his gain
his promised security was fulfilled and you felt fine
now in your age those mellow years won't sustain

[CHORUS]

now for imagination
where you seek out the one
who live a life of dreams they build
you have no gifts to share
you've nothing for no one
so just watch the colors fade as you start to wilt

[CHORUS]