

# 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]