

Am D Am Em
 Looking for answers searching for the truth,
 C G Am
 In an ocean of lies.
 D G Am Em
 Trying to find a reason to make the whole thing rhyme,
 C D G
 will make you old before your time.
 Em D C
 When I was younger, I thought I ruled the world.
 G Am C
 It was an oyster at my feet,
 Em D C
 Dancing to my own drum, fishing out the pearl.
 G F C
 wish I could have been much more discreet
 Am D Am Em
 I've lived a lifetime, acting out a part.
 C G Am
 It's been a long uphill climb,
 D G Am Em
 Now all the things that use to mean so much to me
 C D G
 Have made me old before my time...

Chorus:

C G
 Wondering aimlessly, wondering aloud,
 Em C D
 could it ever be much different now,
 C G
 Remind me of the past, I slip into a dream
 Em C D
 funny things ain't never what they seem,

(below is loosely picked while strumming - strum low notes and pick out a few high notes)

Em D C
 Living like children, never doing what we are told.
 G Am C
 Would not hesitate to take a chance,
 Em D C
 That road behind me now was paved with fool's gold,
 G F C (strum)
 It's almost time for the victory dance,
 Am D Am Em
 No more feeling guilty, for things I never did.
 C G Am
 feeling nothing for my crime...
 D G Am Em
 Livin' like a gypsy, dreamin' like a kid...
 C D G
 has made me old before my time.

C - G - Em - C - D | C - G

Em D C Em
 There is a long hard Road that winds so far behind me...