

Much Too Young To Feel This Damn Old by Garth Brooks

Intro - G

Verse 1:

G Am
This old highway's getting longer
D C G D
Seems there ain't no end in sight
G
To sleep would be best
Am
But I just can't afford to rest
D C G D
I gotta ride in Denver tomorrow night
G Am
I called the house, but no one answered
D C G D
For the last two weeks no one's been home
G
I guess she's through with me
Am
To tell the truth, I just can't see
D C G
What's kept a woman holding on this long

(CHORUS)

C
And the white line's getting longer
G Em
And the saddle's getting cold
C D G
Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old
C G Em
All my cards are on the table with no ace left in the hole
C D G
Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old

Verse 2:

G Am
The competition's getting younger
D C G D
Tougher broncs, you know I can't recall
G
A worn out tape of Chris LeDoux
Am
Lonely women and bad booze
D C G
Seem to be the only friends I've left at all.

(CHORUS)