

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)