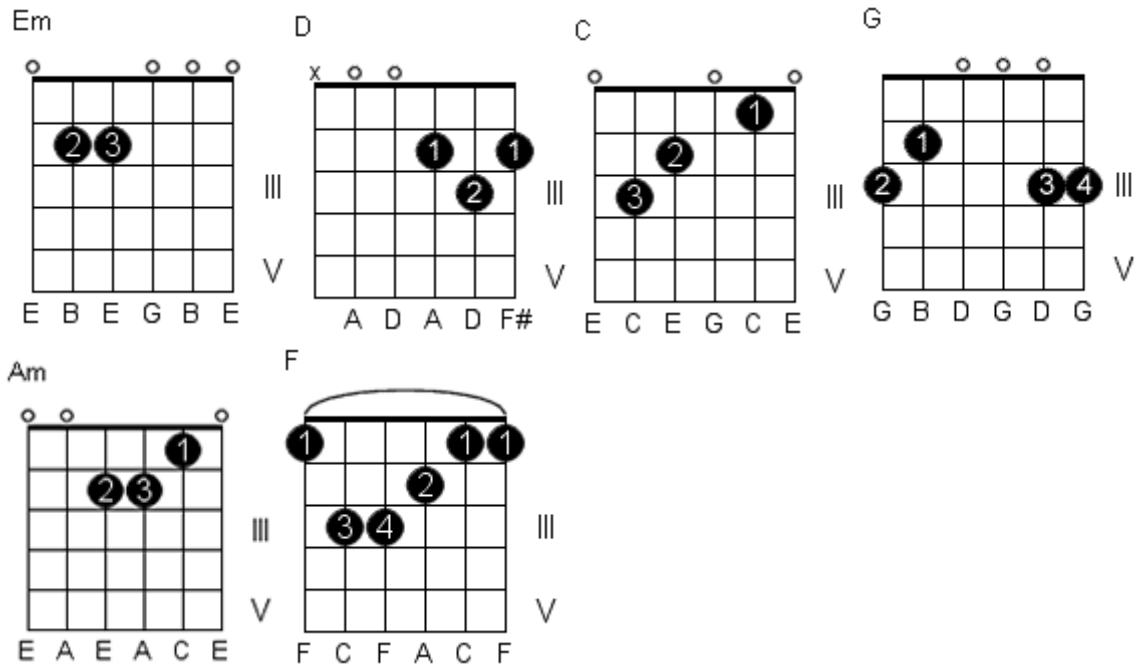


# Old Before My Time - The Allman Brothers Band

Tempo: NA

Strumming Pattern: DDD, DU

Chords Used:



Intro:

```

-----
----0-----0-----0-----0---0-----0---1~
--- 2--0---2-----2--0---2---2---2-----0~
--0-----0-----0-----0---2-----2-----2~
-----
-3-----1-----0-----

```

Don't let the intro scare you. You're just picking out the notes loosely. Your 3<sup>rd</sup> finger should play the third fret note on the Low E string. Your second finger should play the second fret note on the G string. You can then either use your thumb for the first fret on the Low E string or your 1<sup>st</sup> finger. The next part is just an A Major without the B string played (Asus2 in other words). Finally just strum out a C Major until you reach the verse. You are really just playing arpeggios so don't worry about every single note. Just fret the right ones and pick it out.

Em D C  
 There is a long hard Road that follows so far behind me,  
 G Am C  
 It's so cold I'm about to die,  
 Em D C  
 Chasing dreams around the world, has got me feeling down.

G F C  
 Though it used to make me high

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...