Much Too Yung (To Feel this Old) Garth Brooks

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

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)