

Much Too Young To Feel This Damm Old - Garth Brooks

Into - G-Am-D-C-G-D x2

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

 C
 And the white line's are getting longer
 G D/Gb Em
 And the saddle's getting cold
 C D7 G
 Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old

C G D/Gb Em
All my cards are on the table with no ace left in the hole

C D G D
Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old

Break - - G-Am-D-C-G-D x2

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

C
And the white line's are getting longer

G D/Gb Em
And the saddle's getting cold

C D G
Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old

C G D/Gb Em
All my cards are on the table with no ace left in the hole

C D G D/Gb Em
Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old

C D G
Lord I'm much too young to feel this damn old