

Garth Brooks - Much Too Young

Tom: G

1. ^G This old highway's getting ^{Am} longer,
^D seems there ain't no end in sight,
^G sleep would be best, but I just ^{Am} can't afford to rest,
^D I gotta ride in Denver night.
^G 2. I called the house, but no one ^{Am} answered,
^D for the last two weeks no one's been home.
^G I guess she's through with me, to tell the truth, I just ^{Am}
 can't see,
^D what's ^C kept a woman holding on this ^G long.
^C ^G

^{Em} And the white line's getting longer , and the saddle's getting cold,
^C now I'm much too young to feel this ^D damn old. ^G
^C All my cards are on the table, with no ace left in the hole, ^{Em}
^C now I'm much too young to feel this ^D damn old. ^G
 G-a-D-G ^G 2. The competition's getting ^{Am} younger,
^D tougher broncs, you know I can't recall. ^G - ^D
^G A worn out tape of Chris LeDoux, lonely women and bad booze, ^{Am}
^D seem to be the only friends I've left at all. ^C ^G REFRAIN
^C Lord, I'm much too young to feel this ^D damn old. ^G (Garth Brooks)

Acordes



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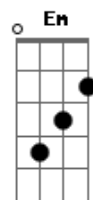
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