

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 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.

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

Acordes



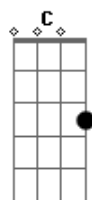
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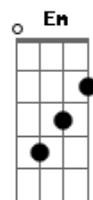
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