

James Otto, Misspent Youth

Seventeen and innocent
I wonder where all the years went
Lookin' back on a youth misspent
God, I miss those days

All the chances that we took
Always leaped and never looked
I tell you I could write a book
On all the hell we raised

(Chorus:)

Thought i was cool with my lucky stripes
I didn't start too many fights
But in those days i finished quite a few
Beat-up cars and the cheapest wine
And any trouble we could find
The worst of days were the best of times
Lookin' back through life's rearview
Lookin' back
I miss my misspent youth

I'm no worse now for the wear
I've gotten married and cut my hair
Me and her we're quite a pair
All my friends say

And speaking of old friends
We still talk now and then
'Cept now there's a few of them
You can only reach by prayer

(Chorus:)

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But in those days we finished quite a few
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