

# Me First And The Gimme Gimmes, Much Too Young

[Originally by Garth Brooks]

This old highway's getting longer  
Seems there ain't no end in sight  
To sleep would be best, but I just can't afford to rest  
I've got to ride in Pittsburg tomorrow night

And the white line's getting longer and the saddle's getting cold  
I'm much too young to feel this damn old  
All my cards are on the table with no ace left in the hole  
I'm much too young to feel...

So f\*\*kin' old!

I called the house but no one answered  
For two weeks no one's been home  
I guess she's through with me, to tell the truth I just can't see  
What's kept the woman holding on this long

The competition's getting younger  
Tougher broncs, you know I can't recall  
I'm much too young to feel this damn old  
All my cards are on the table with no ace left in the hole  
I'm much too young to feel  
I'm much too young to feel  
I'm much too young to feel this damn old