

Jon Bon Jovi, Just Older

Hey, man it's been awhile do you remember me?
When I hit the streets I was 17 a little wild, a little green
I've been up and down and in between
After all these years and miles and memories
I'm still chasing dreams, but I ain't lookin' over my shoulder
CHORUS: I like the bed i'm sleeping in
It's just like me its broken in
It's not old, just older
Like a favorite pair of torn blue jeans
This skin I'm in its alright with me
It's not old, just older
It's good to see your face
You ain't no worse for wear
Breathing that California air
When we took on the world
we were young and brave
We got secrets that we'll take to the grave
And were standing here shoulder to shoulder
CHORUS
I'm not old enough to sing the blues
But I wore the holes in the soles of these shoes
You can roll the dice 'till they call your bluff
But you can't win until you're not afraid to lose, yeah
Well, I look in the mirror
I don't hate what I see
There's a few more lines staring back at me
Now the nights have grown a little bit colder
Hey man, I gotta run
You take care
If you see coach T, tell him i've cut my hair
I kept my faith
I still believe I'm just... CHORUS