

# Montrose, Make It Last

Well, I remember when I was seventeen,  
My father told me, "Pick your dreams."  
He said life ain't easy as it seems.  
When you get older you'll see what I mean.

At the time, I wanted to be twenty-one  
It seemed the right age for havin' fun.  
But when I got there I was still too young-  
And twenty-five seemed to be the one.

But now I live my life from day to day  
'Cuz I wouldn' have it any other way.  
Whether I'm twelve or whether I'm sixty-four  
I spend my time like there ain't gonna be no more.

You know that sweet girl you've been chasin' round  
She got you hooked & long as she keeps you down.  
Well, I know what happens once she comes around  
It won't be long and you'll be back on the town.

Lord, yes! Alright!  
Things between, they suit you right.  
But once you get them it seems like they're all alike.  
So make it last as long as you can  
It's so much easier when you understand.