

Ray Price, I Wish I Was Eighteen Again

At a bar down in Dallas an old man chimed in
And they thought he was out of his head
And all being a young man they just laughed it off
When they heard what this old man he said
He said I'll never again turn the young ladies headds
Or go running off in to the wind
I'm three quarters home from the start to the end
And I wish I was eighteen again
Oh I wish I was eighteen again and going where I've never been
Now old folks and old oaks standing tall just pretend
I wish I was eighteen again
[piano - vibes]
Time turns the pages and life goes so fast
The years turn the black hair all grey
I talk to some young folks but they don't understand
The words this old man got to say
Oh I wish I was eighteen again...
Oh I wish I was eighteen again