

Much Too Young
Garth Brooks

x + arrow = play bass note of the chord.

[Verse]

F **Gm**
This old highway s getting longer
C **Bb** **F** **C**
Seems there ain t no end in sight
F
To sleep would be best
Gm
But I just can t afford to rest
C **Bb** **F** **C**
I gotta ride in Denver tomorrow night
F **Gm**
I called the house, but no one answered
C **Bb** **F** **C**
For the last two weeks no one s been home
F
I guess she s through with me
Gm
To tell the truth, I just can t see
C **Bb** **F**
What s kept a woman holding on this long

[Chorus]

Bb
And the white line s getting longer
F **Dm**
And the saddle s getting cold
Bb **C** **F**
Now I m much too young to feel this damn old
Bb **F** **Dm**
All my cards are on the table with no ace left in the hole
Bb **C** **F**
Now I m much too young to feel this damn old

[Verse]

F **Gm**
The competition s getting younger
C **Bb** **F** **C**
Tougher broncs, you know I can t recall
F
A worn out tape of Chris LeDoux
Gm
Lonely women and bad booze
C **Bb** **F**

Seem to be the only friends I've left at all.

[Chorus]

Bb
And the white line's getting longer

F **Dm**
And the saddle's getting cold

Bb **C** **F**
Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old

Bb **F** **Dm**
All my cards are on the table with no ace left in the hole

Bb **C** **F**
Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old