

**Much Too Young**  
**Garth Brooks**

x + arrow = play bass note of the chord.

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

**A** **Bm**  
The competition s getting younger  
**E** **D** **A** **E**  
Tougher broncs, you know I can t recall  
**A**  
A worn out tape of Chris LeDoux  
**Bm**  
Lonely women and bad booze  
**E** **D** **A**

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

[Chorus]

**D**

And the white line's getting longer

**A**

**F#m**

And the saddle's getting cold

**D**

**E**

**A**

Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old

**D**

**A**

**F#m**

All my cards are on the table with no ace left in the hole

**D**

**E**

**A**

Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old