

Too Old
The Wallflowers

Too Old
unreleased song
words and music by Jakob Dylan
tabbed by ian (ickis@new.rr.com)
lyrics from the wallflower network
i used an old recording from either 92 or 93

Capo at 1 (or 2 with 1/2 step down tuning)

Chords ****NOTE****There is a guitar for most of the song that picks around these chords, does an occasional B-----3----
G-2/4---4/2-

G-3x003x
Am-x02210
C-032010
D-xx0232
G7-320001
Bm-x24432
E-022100
D/F#-2x0232
F-133211

G
Come home in the mornin
Am
She don t care where I ve been
C **D** **G**
But ooh at least she s thinking of me

She broke my old guitar
And beat up my brand new red car

G7

But ooh at least she s thinking of me

C **G**
I ain t exactly what she wanted
C **Bm** **Am**
She ain t exactly my lost weekend

She ran naked in my race
She shined the light right in my face
But ooh at least she don t ignore me

She flew me in a red balloon
She shot me right on past the moon
But ooh at least she don t ignore me

I ain t exactly what she wanted
She ain t exactly my lost weekend

E **C**

Too old to feel so young

E **C**

Too old to feel so young

E **C**

Now I m on my hands and kneelin

G **D/F#** **F**

I just can t shake this feelin

She don t make my tea with no honey
Ooh at least she thinks I m funny
She spent all my time, spent all my money
ooh she s as cute as the Easter Bunny

I ain t exactly what she wanted
She ain t exactly my lost weekend

Too old to feel so young
Too old to feel so young
Now I m on my hands and kneelin
I just can t shake this feelin

I ain t exactly what she wanted
She ain t exactly my lost weekend

Too old to feel so young
Too old to feel so young
Now I m on my hands and kneelin
I just can t shake this feelin