

# Younger Days

Jack Ingram

There was a time  
There was a place  
It was your name  
It was your face

Well, I was sixteen  
I thought I knew the plan  
You were my girl  
And I was your man

Late nights on the phone  
Late nights in my car  
Late nights chasing you  
Wherever you were

Maybe those were the days  
And those were my nights  
I've left them so far  
So dim those lights

And even when I dream at night  
I cannot see your face  
Well, I close my eyes and softly say  
Those were my younger days

Friday nights at the park  
Pep rallies at schools  
You cheering for me  
Me playin' for you

Sometimes I look back  
But I really can't see  
That girl that I loved  
My young sweet Marie

And even when I dream at night  
I cannot see your face  
Well, I close my eyes and softly say  
Those were my younger days

Yeah, even when I dream at night  
I cannot see your face  
Well, I close my eyes and softly say  
Those were my younger days  
Those were my younger days