- 1. Hey, man, it's been a while
   Do you remember me?
   When I hit the streets I was 17
   A little wild, a little green
   I've been up and down and in between
   After all these years
   Can you believe I'm still chasing that dream
   But I ain't looking over my shoulder
- R: I like the bed I'm sleeping in
  It's just like me, it's broken in
  It's not old -- just older
  Like a favorite pair of torn blue jeans
  This skin I'm in it's alright with me
  It's not old -- just older
- 2. It's good to see your face You ain't no worse for wear Breathing that California air When we took on the world When we were young and brave We got secrets that we'll take to the grave And we're standing here shoulder to shoulder
- R: I like the bed...
- \*: I'm not old enough to sing the blues
  But I wore the holes in the soles of these shoes
  You can roll the dice 'til they call your bluff
  But you can't win until you're not afraid to lose

(Solo)

- 3. Well, I look in the mirror I don't hate what I see There's a few more lines staring back at me The nights have grown a little colder Hey man, I gotta run Now you take care If you see coach T. Tell him I cut my hair It's been all these years Can you believe I'm still chasing dreams But I ain't looking over my shoulder
- R: I like the bed...