## **Never Grow Up Boy**

## **Del McCoury**

I ain't seen 18 in a long time
I ain't seen my baby for a while
But I'll be home by Monday mornin'
After I drive 200 miles

I make my living with a guitar
My job is standing on a stage
I played in churches, fairs, and dive bars
I ain't never gonna act my age

Don't never let it be said darlin'
That what I do don't bring me joy
Climb in the seat beside my Martin
Cause I'm a guitar pickin', bluegrass singing
Never grow up boy

Sometimes when I look in the mirror I see the boy I used to be And after all these years it's clearer The dreams of boys can set men free

I know I've put you through some hard times Those lonely nights I wasn't there But you were never far from my mind Your love was with me everywhere

I ain't seen 18 in a long time Ain't seen my baby for awhile