People tried to dog me down.

Still alive, I stood my ground.

I've walked the line, I've been around.

And trouble was all I found.

My hair is grey, my face is rough. You see that I am man enough. I've walked the line, I've been around. And trouble was all I found.

I was there when Lennon found the wrong end of A gun. I was there when Morison went with the setting sun. Now that I am near the end and all is said and done. I smile into the mirror, regrets I sure have none. I had my share of good and bad, of fortune and of fame. I treasure every memory 'cause none of them's the same. As I look back I realize how well I played my part. Deep inside this wild ol' rebel heart.

I never had A lot to give but I gave it with A smile. I never took the easy way, I've surely walked the mile I had my share of good and bad, of fortune and of fame. I treasure every memory 'cause none of them's the same. As I look back I realize how well I played my part. Deep inside this wild ol' rebel heart.

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