

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