

# I Wish I Was Eighteen Again

Ray Price

At a bar down in Dallas an old man chimed in  
And they thought he was out of his head  
And all being a young man they just laughed it off  
When they heard what this old man he said

He said I'll never again turn the young ladies headds  
Or go running off in to the wind  
I'm three quarters home from the start to the end  
And I wish I was eighteen again

Oh I wish I was eighteen again and going where I've never been  
Now old folks and old oaks standing tall just pretend  
I wish I was eighteen again

Time turns the pages and life goes so fast  
The years turn the black hair all grey  
I talk to some young folks but they don't understand  
The words this old man got to say

Oh I wish I was eighteen again...  
Oh I wish I was eighteen again