

Too Old To Die Young

Will Hoge

Eighteen was a rocket ride
I lit the fuse and I held on tight
Every day was a Friday night
And I've got the scars to prove it
It all blew up at 25
Saw those telephone poles flyin' by
And I don't remember much that night,
I'm just lucky I got through it.

And I let it run like an open vein
Love the pleasure and curse the pain
Ohh, foolish things I've done
I'm too old now to die young.

Woke up alone at 35
Just across town from my ex wife
I get my two kids every Friday night
And I work all week to do it.
Their mama and me couldn't work it out
Oh but that don't seem to matter now
They're all that I care about
And I've got their love to prove it.

And I let it run like an open vein
Love the pleasure and curse the pain
Ohh, foolish things I've done
I'm too old now to die young.

And I let it run like an open vein
Love the pleasure and curse the the pain
Ohh, foolish things I've done
And I never thought I'd make it here
Wish I could live another hundred years
Ohh, foolish the things I've done
But I'm too old now to die young
I'm too old now to die young
Oh, too old now to die young.