**Much Too Young 2**
**Randy Taylor & Garth Brooks**

**Intro G Am7 D C G D G Am D C G D**

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G                              Am
This old highway's getting longer
D                 C                G      D
Seems there ain't no end in sight
G
To sleep would be best
           Am
But I just can't afford to rest
D                   C                   G      D
I gotta ride in Denver tomorrow night
G                                  Am
I called the house, but no one answered
D                       C                   G        D
For the last two weeks no one's been home
                  G
I guess she's through with me
              Am
To tell the truth, I just can't see
         D                   C                 G
What's kept the woman holding on this long

(CHORUS)
              C
And the white line's getting longer
          G          D\F#   Em
And the saddle's getting cold
         C                        D              G
Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old
          C                                    G      D\F#       Em
All my cards are on the table with no ace left in the hole
         C                        D              G
Now I'm much too young to feel this damn old

    G                      Am
The competition's getting younger
          D               C                   G     D
Tougher broncs, you know I can't recall
              G
A worn out tape of Chris LeDoux
        Am
Lonely women and bad booze
          D                          C              G
Seem to be the only friends I've left at all.

(CHORUS)
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