There were barefoot dreams of catching outlaws
There were school dreams of catching footballs
There were young dreams of finding great romance
There were armies and I took the chance
There were avenues of glory and some deep despair
That put subtle shapes of silver in my hair
Well I'm forty now and I'm a man but I can't resist the urge to
put dreams in my plans
So many hopeless dreams and I broke some vows
Maybe life begins for me I'm forty now

There were summer nights and there were good days life was wate ${\tt r}$ and I made waves

Oh I was crazy then so I made some breaks maybe God can look the other way

Either good outweighs the bad or we forget the bad I'm thankful for a few friends that I've had Cause I'm forty now and I'm a man...
Well I'm forty now