

# 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.