

# Old Before My Time

## Allman Brothers Band

There is a long hard road  
That follows far behind me  
It's so cold I'm about to die  
Chasing a dream around the world  
That's got me feeling down  
Though it used to make me high  
Lookin' for answers  
Searchin' for the truth  
In an ocean of lies  
Tryin' to find a reason  
To make the whole thing rhyme  
Can make you old before your time  
When I was younger  
I thought I'd rule the world  
It was oyster at my feet  
Dancin' to my own drum  
Fishin' out the pearl  
Yes I would have been much more discreet  
I lived a lifetime  
Actin' out a part  
It's been a long uphill climb  
Now all the things that used to mean so much to me  
Have made me old before my time  
Wanderin' aimlessly, I'm  
Wanderin' about  
Would it ever be much different now?  
Remind me of a past,  
I slipped into a dream,  
If only things ain't never what they seem  
(bridge)  
Living like children,  
Never doing what we are told.  
Would not hesitate to take a chance  
That road behind me now,  
Is paved with fools gold  
It's almost time for the victory dance  
No more feeling guilty  
Bout the things I never did  
Feelin' nothing for my crimes

Living like a gypsy  
Dreaming like a kid  
Has made me old before my time  
There is a long hard road  
That winds so far behind me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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