

# Young Man's Game

[Ben Watt](#)

I'm not as good as I used to be  
at the late nights, but just look at me  
I'm staking a claim in a young man's game tonight...Is it something that my old heart fears?  
Missed time, chances, lost years  
That means I'm taking aim at a young man's game tonight...One more chance to leave a mark  
Imagining the answers in the dark  
Such a simple step into the smoke and the light tonight...But who'd have thought I'd have turned this page?  
Should I act this out or act my age?  
Am I happy I came to the young man's game,  
Where the bouncers know me by my name, tonight? Oh I could I work this room  
I could make some noise  
Let's hear it for the girls and for the boys  
For a moment be the same in the young man's game tonight...We're drinking Jaeger bombs but we're still on  
our feet  
Heroes in a wild conceit  
Fingering fame in the young man's game tonight...But every mirror just tells the time  
Can you name a good fighter over 49?  
I should douse my flame for the young man's game tonight Take off this paper crown  
And put these violins down  
And renounce my claim on the young man's game tonight.

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