Past My Prime

Greensky Bluegrass

Twenty-seven dollars in an old jean jacket,
And there's dust under the collar,
'Cause I've been walking for hours;
But I'm almost where
I said that I would be.
Just like long television,
This heart full of ambition
Has been haunting my dreams,
Reaching for grander things,
And I never really knew
If they could be mine.
But I'm out way past my prime,
Looking for reasons I didn't get my time.Keep a bottle top list of the chances I've missed,
While I'm on my way to that vacant place,
And I promised myself I would not escape.
One more drink and I'm anyone's useless mess,
Just a helpless man with no self defense.
If I'm not yours, what are you looking for?But I'm out way past my prime,
Looking for reasons I didn't get my time.My knees aren't leading when I seem defeated
If I try to save face before I make it to
Where I said I, and swore that I, would find.
But I'm out way past my prime,
Looking for reasons I didn't get my time.
But I'm out way past my prime,
Looking for reasons I didn't get my time.

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