

Old Before Your Time

Ray LaMontagne and the Pariah Dogs

When I was a younger man, lookin' for my pot of gold
Everywhere I turned the doors were closin'
It took every ounce of faith I had to keep on keepin' on
And still I felt like I was only losin'
I refused then like I do now and anybody tie me down
And I lost a few good friends along the way
I was raised up poor and I wanted more
And maybe I'm a little too proud
Lookin' back I see a kid who was just afraid
Hungry and old before his time
Through the years I've known my share of broken hearted fools
And those who couldn't choose a path worth taking
There's nothin' in the world so sad as talking to a man
Who never knew his life was his for making
Ain't it about time you realize it's not worth keepin' score
You win some, you lose some and you let it go
What's the use of stacking on every failure, another stone
Till you find you've spent your whole life building walls
Lonely and old before your time
It took so long to see
That truth was all around me
Now the wren has gone to roost, the sky is turnin' gold
And like the sky my soul is also turnin'
Turning from the past, at last and all I've left behind
Could it be that I am finally learnin'?
Learnin' I'm deserving of love and the peaceful heart
Won't tear myself apart no more for tryin'
Tired of lyin' to myself, tryin' to buy what can't be bought
It's not livin' that you're doin' if it feels like dyin'
Cryin', growin' old before your time
Cryin', growin' old before your time

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