

# Twenty One

[Phil Vassar](#)

I think, before I speak  
I turn the other cheek more than I used to  
I'm surprised I'm alive after  
All of the crazy things that I do I've still got that wild streak you love  
But I'm not the man I was  
But I think I like me better now  
Than when I was twenty one Back then, I ran with  
A reckless abandon in a Pontiac  
An' I'd smile with a misguided pride  
When they'd call me a maniac And I couldn't get gone fast enough  
God knows I was the Prodigal Son  
I took a match to every bridge  
Back then when I was twenty one Whoa, whoa, age does change us  
And it's a good thing that it does  
It pays the wages, man  
I can't believe how far I've come  
From when I was twenty-one Whoa, whoa, yeah To those broken hearts I left without regard  
I didn't know the consequences  
I apologize an' with a little time now  
I've come to my senses And now, I see the power and the promise  
In commitment to your love  
That's something I could never have done  
When I was twenty one Whoa, whoa, age does change us  
And it's a good thing that it does  
It pays the wages, man  
I can't believe how far I've come  
From when I was twenty one Whoa, whoa, whoa, when I was twenty one  
Whoa, when I was twenty one Mmm, hmm

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