

# Misspent Youth

James Otto

Seventeen and innocent  
I wonder where all the years went  
Lookin' back on a youth misspent  
God, I miss those days All the chances that we took  
Always leaped and never looked  
I tell you I could write a book  
On all the hell we raised Thought I was cool with my lucky stripes  
I didn't start too many fights  
But in those days I finished quite a few Beat up cars and the cheapest wine  
And any trouble we could find  
The worst of days were the best of times  
Lookin' back through life's rear view  
And lookin' back, I miss my misspent youth I'm no worse now for the wear  
I've gotten' married and cut my hair  
Me and her we're quite a pair  
All my friends say And speaking of old friends  
We still talk now and then  
'Cept now there's a few of them  
You can only reach by prayer We were cool with our lucky stripes  
Didn't start too many fights  
But in those days we finished quite a few Beat up cars and the cheapest wine  
And any trouble we could find  
The worst of days were the best of times  
Lookin' back through life's rear view  
And lookin' back, I miss my misspent youth Beat up cars and the cheapest wine  
And any trouble we could find  
The worst of days were the best of times  
Lookin' back through life's rear view  
And lookin' back, I miss my misspent youth Lookin' back, I miss my misspent youth  
I miss my misspent youth

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