

I Wish I Was 18 Again

Sonny Throckmorton
1979 First by J. L. Lewis
'79 George Burns
'80 Ray Price

At a bar down in Dallas - an old man chimed in,
And I thought he was out of his his head.
Just being a young man - I just laughed it off
When I heard what that old man had said.

He said I'll never again - turn the young ladies heads,
Or go running off into the wind.
I'm three quarters home - from the start to the end.
And I wish I was 18 again.

I wish I was 18 again.

And going where I've never been.

But old folks & old oaks - Standing tall just pretend.

→ I wish I was 18 again.

Now time turns the pages

And oh, life goes so fast.

The years turn the black hair all grey.

I talked to some young folks,

Hey they don't understand

The words this old man's got to say.

[C] & Tag