

James Otto

"3. Misspent Youth"

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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

CHORUS:

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 REARVIEW
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

CHORUS:

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 THAT WE COULD FIND
THE WORST OF DAYS WERE THE BEST OF TIMES
LOOKIN' BACK THROUGH LIFE'S REARVIEW
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 rearview
And lookin' back
I miss my misspent youth
I miss my misspent youth

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