

## Jon Bon Jovi "Just Older"

Visit "[Just Older](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Hey, man it's been awhile do you remember me?  
When I hit the streets I was 17 a little wild, a little green  
I've been up and down and in between  
After all these years and miles and memories  
I'm still chasing dreams, but I ain't lookin' over my  
shoulder

I like the bed i'm sleeping in  
It's just like me its broken in  
It's not old, just older  
Like a favorite pair of torn blue jeans  
This skin I'm in its alright with me  
It's not old, just older

It's good to see your face  
You ain't no worse for wear  
Breathing that California air  
When we took on the world  
we were young and brave  
We got secrets that we'll take to the grave  
And were standing here shoulder to shoulder

I like the bed i'm sleeping in  
It's just like me its broken in  
It's not old, just older  
Like a favorite pair of torn blue jeans  
This skin I'm in its alright with me  
It's not old, just older

I'm not old enough to sing the blues  
But I wore the holes in the soles of these shoes  
You can roll the dice 'till they call your bluff  
But you can't win until you're not afraid to lose, yeah

Well, I look in the mirror  
I don't hate what I see  
There's a few more lines staring back at me  
Now the nights have grown a little bit colder  
Hey man, I gotta run  
You take care  
If you see coach T, tell him i've cut my hair  
I kept my faith

I still believe I'm just...

I like the bed i'm sleeping in  
It's just like me its broken in  
It's not old, just older  
Like a favorite pair of torn blue jeans  
This skin I'm in its alright with me  
It's not old, just older

Visit [Jon Bon Jovi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.