

## I Wish I Was Eighteen Again

As sung by Ray Price and by George Burns

At a bar down in Dallas, an old man chimed in,

And they thought he was out of his head.

And all being young men, they just laughed it off

When they heard what this old man 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 eighteen again.

Chorus

Oh, I wish I was eighteen again, and going where I've never been.

Now old folks and old oaks standing tall just pretend.

I wish I was eighteen again.

Time turns the pages and life goes so fast.

The years turn the black hair all gray.

I talk to some young folks, but they don't understand

The words this old man got to say.

Chorus