```
1. Hey, man, it's been a while
   Do you remember me?
  Bm A
  When I hit the streets I was 17
  A little wild, a little green
  Bm A
  I've been up and down and in between
  After all these years
  Can you believe I'm still chasing that dream
   But I ain't looking over my shoulder
R: I like the bed I'm sleeping in
   It's just like me, it's broken in
  AGD
  It's not old -- just older
  Like a favorite pair of torn blue jeans
  This skin I'm in it's alright with me
  AGD
   It's not old -- just older
2. It's good to see your face
  You ain't no worse for wear
  Breathing that California air
   When we took on the world
   When we were young and brave
   Bm A
   We got secrets that we'll take to the grave
   And we're standing here shoulder to shoulder
R: I like the bed...
*: 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 'til they call your bluff
   But you can't win until you're not afraid to lose
(Solo)
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3. Well, I look in the mirror

I don't hate what I see $\bf Bm\ A$

There's a few more lines staring back at me $\,$

G

The nights have grown a little colder

D A

Hey man, I gotta run

G

Now you take care

Bm A

If you see coach T. Tell him I cut my hair

G

It's been all these years

D A

Can you believe I'm still chasing dreams

G

But I ain't looking over my shoulder

R: I like the bed...