

Past My Prime

Greensky Bluegrass

Twenty-seven dollars
In an old jean jacket
And there's dust under the collar
Because I've been walking for hours
But I'm almost where
I said that I would be

Just like long television
This heart full of ambition
Has been haunting my dreams
Reaching for grander things
And I never really knew
If they could be mine

But I'm out way past my prime
Looking for reasons I didn't get my time

Keep a bottle top list
Of the chances I missed
While I'm on my way
To that vacant place
And I promised myself
I would not escape

One more drink
And I'm anyone's useless mess
Just a helpless man
With no self defense
If I'm not yours
What are you looking for?

But I'm out way past my prime
Looking for reasons I didn't get my time

My knees aren't bleeding when I seem defeated
If I try to save face before I make it
To where I set out
And swore that I would find