This is the last time
I swear I'm giving up
There's only so much that a man can take
These disappointments,
Could-should-a-mighta been's
I'm setting myself up for heartbreak

But the heart don't listen
To words of wisdom
I could never get myself to understand

I should be happy but I'm not
Satisfied with all I got
I've got more than any man should ever wish for
I've got two kids in their beds
With a roof over their heads
And a woman sleeping soundly right beside me

But my head still swimming with boyhood visions I'm standing on a stage with my guitar And I'm a star $\,$

I say maybe just once more,
Before they close the door
And tell me I'm too old or uncool
Maybe I got something
Special here brewing
Write what you know, ain't that the truth boy?

I should be happy but I'm not
Satisfied with all I got
I've got more than any man should ever wish for
I've got two kids in their beds
With a roof over their heads
And a woman sleeping soundly right beside me

But my head still swimming with boyhood visions I'm standing on a stage with my guitar And I'm a star $\,$

And my head still skipping over lessons I've been living I ain't learned a single thing in all these years And as the years roll by Seems like I'm running out of time But if I give up I'm afraid I'll disappear

I should be happy but I'm not
Satisfied with all I got
I've got more than any man should ever wish for
I've got two kids in their beds
With a roof over their heads
And a woman sleeping soundly lying next to me

This is all that's in the plan
Still got my three biggest fans
And when I play them my new song with my guitar
Then I'm a star

Maybe just once more