

Twenty One

[Phil Vassar](#)

I think, before I speak
I turn the other cheek more than I used to
I'm surprised I'm alive after
All of the crazy things that I do I've still got that wild streak you love
But I'm not the man I was
But I think I like me better now
Than when I was twenty one Back then, I ran with
A reckless abandon in a Pontiac
An' I'd smile with a misguided pride
When they'd call me a maniac
And I couldn't get gone fast enough
God knows I was the Prodigal Son
I took a match to every bridge
Back then when I was twenty one Whoa, whoa, age does change us
And it's a good thing that it does
It pays the wages, man
I can't believe how far I've come
From when I was twenty-one Whoa, whoa, yeah To those broken hearts I left without regard
I didn't know the consequences
I apologize an' with a little time now
I've come to my senses And now, I see the power and the promise
In commitment to your love
That's something I could never have done
When I was twenty one
Whoa, whoa, age does change us
And it's a good thing that it does
It pays the wages, man
I can't believe how far I've come
From when I was twenty one Whoa, whoa, whoa, when I was twenty one
Whoa, when I was twenty one Mmm, hmm

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