Am          C           F
Once I was seven years old, my momma told me
go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely
Am          C           F
once I was Seven years old

Am          C
It was a big big world, but we thought we were bigger
F
Pushing each other to the limits, we were learning quicker
Am          C
By eleven smoking herb and drinking burning liquor
F
Never rich so we were out to make that steady figure

Am          C           F
Once I was eleven years old, my daddy told me
go get yourself a wife or you'll be lonely
Am          C           F
Once I was eleven years old

Am          C
I always have that dream like my Daddy before me
F
So I started writing songs, I started writing stories
Am          C
Something about that glory just always seemed to bore me
F
Cause only those I really love will ever really know me

Am          C           F
Once I was twenty years old, my story got told
before the morning sun, when life was lonely
Am          C           F
Once I was twenty years old
Am   C
I only see my goals, I don't believe in failure
F
Cause I know the smallest voices, they can make it major
Am   C
I got my boys with me at least those in favor
F
and if we don't meet before I leave, I hope to see you later

Am   C   F
Once I was twenty years old, my story got told
I was writing about everything I saw before me
Am   C   F
Once I was twenty years old

Am   C   F
Soon we'll be 30 years old, our songs have been sold
we've traveled around the world and we're still roaming
Am   C   F
Soon we'll be 30 years old

Am   C
I'm still learning about life, my woman brought children for me
F
so I can sing them all my songs and I can tell them stories
Am   C
Most of my boys are with me, some are still out seeking glory
F
And some I had to leave behind, my brother I'm still sorry

Am   C   F
Soon I'll be sixty years old, my daddy got sixty-one
remember life and then your life becomes a better one
Am   C
I made a man so happy when I wrote a letter once
F
I hope my children come and visit once or twice a month

Am   C   F
Soon I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold
or will I have a lot of children who can warm me
Am   C   F
Soon I'll be sixty years old
Am    C    F
Soon I’ll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold
or will I have a lot of children who can warm me
Am    C    F
Soon I’ll be sixty years old

Am    C    F
Once I was seven years old, my momma told me,
 go make yourself some friends or you’ll be lonely
Am    C    F
once I was seven years old

Am    C    F
once I was seven years old