

**Die Young** - J.E.Moores © Feb. 1995

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E G F E  
I guess you're tellin' me something lookin' out for my own good.  
E G F E  
This tattered life of mine ain't takin' care of me the way it should  
E G F E  
I mean you know I'm happy sittin' playin' in the sun  
E G F E  
Can't give up these wild times guess I'll just have to die young.

E G F E  
Keep your mind together allow time to pass  
E G F E  
Pick and choose, win or lose ya gotta make it last.

E G F E  
I won't be there to greet you my songs will have all been sung  
E G F E  
I've taken things to the extreme, I guess I'll just have to die young

E G F E  
All you see is disorder you let the smoke into your eyes  
E G F E  
The hazy grave you keep me from well I wish you wouldn't try

E G F E  
I've really got all I need here this is my kind of fun  
E G F E  
It's not right for you, so move on through I guess I'll just have to die young

F E  
I'll just have to die young [x3]