

Brian McComas, Sixteen Again

If we were sixteen again, we'd still be playing baseball
Mixing Big Red and Red Man on the left side of the infield
And both D'Amico sisters would be sitting in the bleachers
And we'd ask them to the movies instead of acting like two big deals
My friend, if we were sixteen again

If we were sixteen again, I'd suggest we study harder
Maybe be a little smarter and not so hell-bent
Drink a few more Sun-Drops, leave the Mad Dog to the winos
ride around with our shirts off - man, we looked good back then
Old friend, if we were sixteen again
If we were sixteen again

I guess we thought we'd live forever
Thought we'd always be together
And things would never change
Oh, no

If we were sixteen again, well I'd have stood up to you
Told you, you weren't driving
Took your keys and drove you home
And I'd tell you that I loved you like you were my own brother
And I'd be talking to you now, instead of this headstone
Old friend, if we were sixteen again
If we were sixteen again