

Chesney Kenny, A Lot Of Things Different

Chesney Kenny

No Shoes, No Shirt, No Problems

A Lot Of Things Different

I'd spend a lot more time in the pouring rain without an umbrella

Covering my head

And I'd stood up to that bully when he pushed and called me names

But I was too afraid

And I'd a gone on and saw Elvis that night he came to town

But mama said I couldn't

And I'd a went skinny dipping with Jenny Carson that time she dared me to

But I didn't

Oh I, I'd done a lot of things different

I wished I'd a spent more time with my dad when he was alive

Now I don't have the chance

I wish I had told my brother how much I loved him before he went off to war

But I just shook his hand

And I wish I had gone to church on Sunday morning when my grandma begged me too

But I was afraid of God

And I wish I would've listened when they said Boy, you're gonna wish you hadn't

But I wouldn't

Oh I, I'd done a lot of things different

People say they wouldn't change a thing, even if they could

Oh but I would

There was this red dress she wanted one time so bad she could taste it

And I should've bought it, but I didn't

She wanted to paint our bedroom yellow and trim it blues and greens

But I wouldn't let her, wouldn't a hurt nuthin

She loved to be held and kissed and touched but I didn't do it

Not nearly enough

And if I'd a known that dance was going to be our last dance

I'd a asked that band to play on and on on and on

Oh I, I'd done a lot of things different

People say they wouldn't change a thing, even if they could

Oh but I would

Oh whoa Oh I, I'd done a lot of things different

Oh I, I'd done a lot of things

I think we've all do a lot of things different