

# 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