

# Sixteen Again

Brian McComas

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 drivin'  
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

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