

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 infieldAnd both D'Amico sisters
Would be sitting in the bleachers
And we'd ask them to the movies

Instead of acting like two big dealsMy friend, if we were sixteen againIf we were sixteen again

I'd suggest we study harder

Maybe be a little smarter

And not so hell-bentDrink a few more Sun-Drops
Leave the Mad Dog to the winos
Ride around with our shirts off

Man, we looked good back thenOld friend, if we were sixteen again
If we were sixteen againI guess, we thought we'd live forever

Thought we'd always be together

And things would never change, oh, noIf we were sixteen again
Well, I'd have stood up to you
Told you, you weren't drivin'

Took your keys and drove you homeAnd 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 headstoneOld friend, if we were sixteen again
If we were sixteen again

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