Letter To Myself

The Spinney Brothers

If I could write a letter to myself when I was young,
Mail it back forty years, tell of things to come.
If it could be delivered on the day I turn sixteen,
This is what I would write if I could tell him these things

Iâ€™d say spend more time with grandpa, heâ€™ll be gone in one short week
The things you think are problems,
just arenâ€™t worth the tears.
And donâ€™t be tricked by the devil, all in the name of fun.
When he comes a calling just turn around and run.

(Chores)
And you wonâ€™t believe how fast years go by,
So, grab onto your dreams and hang on for the ride.
Life is for the living
Leave nothing on the shelf
Thatâ€™s what Iâ€™d write that kid,
In a letter to myself.

Now listen to your daddy, what he has to say.
But I know you will tune him out,
youâ€™ll get up and walk away.
There come a day youâ€™ll long for, all those lines you never heard.
You would give a fortune, to hear him say just one more word.

Well I know youâ€™ll cry for Jenny,
When she breaks up with you.
But I can spare you all the heart ache and the pain she put you through,
For youâ€™ll meet a lovely lady and youâ€™ll take her for your wife,
35 years later youâ€™ll still love her more than life.

(Chores)
And you wonâ€™t believe how fast years go by,
So, grab onto your dreams and hang on for the ride.
Life is for the living
Leave nothing on the shelf
Thatâ€™s what Iâ€™d write that kid,
In a letter to myself.
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Lyrics Submitted by Benjamin Olson

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