

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

I'd say spend more time with grandpa, he'll be gone in one short week
The things you think are problems,
just aren't worth the tears.
And don'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 won'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
That's what I'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,
you'll get up and walk away.
There come a day you'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 you'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 you'll meet a lovely lady and you'll take her for your wife,
35 years later you'll still love her more than life.

(Chores)

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Lyrics Submitted by Benjamin Olson

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