

## **Brad Paisley**

# **"Letter To Me"**

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If I could write a letter to me  
And send it back in time to myself at seven-teen  
First I'd prove it's me by sayin'  
Look under your bed, there's a Skoal can and a Playboy  
No one else would know you hid  
And then I'd say I know it's tough  
When you break up after seven months  
And yeah I know you really liked her  
And it just don't seem fair  
But all I can say is pain like that is fast and it's rare

And oh you got so much goin' for you  
Goin' right  
But I know at seven-teen  
It's hard to see past Friday night  
She wasn't right for you  
And still you feel like there's  
A knife stickin' out of your back  
And you're wonderin' if you'll survive  
But you'll make it through this and you'll see  
You're still around to write this letter to me

At the stop sign at Tomlinson and 8th  
Always stop completely, don't just tap your brakes  
And when you get a date with Bridgette  
Make sure the tank is full  
On second thought forget it, that one turns out kinda  
cool.  
Each and every time you have a fight  
Just assume you're wrong and daddy's right.  
And you should really thank Miss Brinkman  
She spent so much extra time  
It's like she sees the diamond underneath  
And she's polishin' you 'til you shine.

And oh you got so much goin' for you  
Goin' right  
But I know at seventeen  
It's hard to see past Friday night  
Tonight's the bonfire rally  
But you're staying home instead  
Because if you fail algebra

Mom and dad'll kill you dead  
Trust me you'll squeak by and get a C  
And you're still around to write this letter to me

You got so much up ahead  
You'll make new friends  
You should see your kids and wife  
And I'd end by sayin' have no fear  
These are nowhere near  
The best years of your life

I guess I'll see you in the mirror  
When you're a grown man  
P.S. go hug aunt Rita every chance you can

And oh you got so much goin' for you  
Goin' right  
But I know at seventeen  
It's hard to see past Friday night  
I wish you'd study Spanish  
I wish you'd take a typing class  
I wish you wouldn't worry let it be  
I'd say have a little faith and you'll see

If I could write a letter to me  
To me...

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