Kenny Chesney "A Lot Of Things Different"

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I? spend a lot more time in the pouring rain without An umbrella

Covering my head

And I? stood up to that bully when he pushed and

Called me names

But I was too afraid

And I? a gone on and saw Elvis that night he came to

Town

But mama said I couldn?

And I? a went skinny dipping with Jenny Carson that

Time she dared me too

But I didn?

Oh I, I? done a lot of things different

I wished I? a spent more time with my dad when he was Alive

Now I don? have the chance

I wish I had told my brother how much I loved him

Before he went off to war

But I just shook his hand

And I wish I had gone to church on Sunday morning

when

My grandma begged me too

But I was afraid of God

And I wish I would?e listened when they said Boy,

You?e gonna wish you hadn?

But I wouldn?

Oh I, I? done a lot of things different

People say they wouldn? change a thing, even if they Could

Oh but I would

There was this red dress she wanted one time so bad

She could taste it

And I should?e bought it, but I didn?

She wanted to paint our bedroom yellow and trim it

Blues and greens

But I wouldn? let her, wouldn? a hurt nuthin&127;She

loved

To be held and kissed
And touched but I didn? do it
Not nearly enough
And if I? a known that dance was going to be our last
Dance
I? a asked that band to play on and on on and on

Oh I, I? done a lot of things different

People say they wouldn? change a thing, even if they Could
Oh but I would
Oh whoa Oh I, I? done a lot of things different
Oh I, I? done a lot of things
I think we? all do a lot of things different

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