

## Re-Write Yesterday

Chad Brownlee

When I look back, my life reads like a book  
I can't believe I'm standing here, all the chances that I took  
The good and bad along the way, I wouldn't change a single page  
If I could re-write yesterday

My first beer, my first fight  
My first girl and my first right  
My history of scars and victories

Lots of roads of twists and turns  
Lessons that you live and learn  
Along the way, we'll re-write yesterday

I haven't driven these old streets in years  
What made me who I am, all started right back here  
Well I wrecked my bike one Saturday, I learned to drive that Chevrolet  
I wouldn't re-write yesterday

The sweat and tears of lives and years have brought me here today  
There's nothing I would change, I'd live it all the same