

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