

# I Wouldn't Change A Thing

Matt Pryor

This is just a photograph,  
Been staring at for years.  
Tell me do you see me,  
Do I disappear?

Maybe I was wiser then,  
When I didn't know a thing.  
Knowledge is a blessing,  
But you can keep the cursed thing.

If I could do it over then,  
I wouldn't change a thing,  
I wouldn't trade it all.  
I wouldn't make adjustments,  
Even knowing I might fall.  
I wouldn't change the words,  
I told you I'd be true.  
I wouldn't let you go,  
I promise that to you.  
I wouldn't change a thing.

Maybe you'll remember it,  
It was 1993.  
I was barely speaking,  
You weren't listening.

This is just a memory  
Blurry like a dream,  
I was in the corner,  
Waiting in the wings.

Now the worst is over, but,  
I wouldn't change a thing,  
I wouldn't trade it all.  
I wouldn't make adjustments,  
Even knowing I might fall.  
I wouldn't change the words,  
I told you I'd be true.  
I wouldn't let you go,  
I promise that to you.  
I wouldn't change a thing.

I wouldn't change a thing,  
I wouldn't change a note,  
Even though you've gone away,  
I just can't let you go.

If I could do it over, then,  
I wouldn't change a thing,  
I wouldn't trade it all.  
I wouldn't make adjustments,  
Even knowing I might fall.  
I wouldn't change the words,  
I told you I'd be true.  
I wouldn't let you go,  
I promise that to you.  
I wouldn't change a thing.