

No Regrets

Tom MacDonald

Sometimes I wonder if I could
Would I take it back
All the beers I threw up
Would I quit or would I drink to that
All the hearts I've broke and times I smoked
In my parents basement at home
I wonder if I'd change a thing
Or would I leave it all alone

Would it make a difference
If they didn't give me stitches
I went back in time and had a second life
To try and do it better. Could I do it right?
All these what ifs, woulda', coulda', shoulda' been's
Living in our hearts and running through our heads
I wonder if we got to do it all again
If we would make the choice to be some better men

Sometimes I wonder
If these parties together
Were trading pain for some pleasure
I mean I hardly remember
And if we didn't get wasted
Then would our lives turn out better
Would we have made it way farther
Or never dealt with depression

Sometimes I wonder late at night
If we screwed up at least we tried
But I still wonder who we could've been
If we all went back in time
Sometimes I wonder just one question
Would you change even one second
Did our mistakes make us who we are
Or do you now regret 'em?

I must've made the perfect mistakes
The bad days were worth it
They made me brave
I'm a different person today
I might've screwed it up along the way
But I must've made the perfect mistakes

Sometimes I wonder if I could
Would I change the past
Get to work on time
And maybe try not to be late for class
Would I take it slow
Or would I raise a glass
And take it fast
Keep racing past the rainy days
Erase the sad
And head straight to what made me laugh

What could we have made happen
If we stopped chasing those dragons
Coulda' been president

Coulda' had mansions
Coulda' been an astronaut and found planets
All the minutes, seconds, moments we forget
We were never present
Wondered what was next
I wonder if we got to do it all again
If we would make the choice to be some better men

Sometimes I wonder 'bout the way we were living
We really thought we were grown-ups
But, dammit, we were still children
We didn't know those decisions
Would slowly become addictions
But if we had a second shot
I don't know what we'd do different

Cause our mistakes taught us lessons
We lost our jobs, got arrested
Got caught with pot in our dresses
And fought a lot for our friendships
Those years were awful and messy
They're super awkward at best it's
All part of who we were
When we were young, dumb and reckless

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All the times that we put it on the line
And we fought until we couldn't
Then we left it all behind
All the times we survived
When we probably shoulda' died
I still don't regret it
They were the best days of my life

All the times that we cried
And we put it on the line
And we fought until we couldn't
Then we left it all behind
All the times we survived
When we probably shoulda' died
I still don't regret it
They were the best days of my life

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