

# Letter to Me

Brad Paisley

If I could write a letter to me  
And send it back in time to myself at 17  
First, I'd prove it's me by saying look under your bed  
There's a Skoal can and a "Playboy" no one else would know you hid

And then I'd say I know it's tough  
When you break up after seven months  
And yeah, I know you really liked her and it just don't seem fair  
But all I can say is pain like that is fast and it's rare

And oh, you got so much going for you, going right  
But I know at 17 it's hard to see past Friday night  
She wasn't right for you and still you feel like there's a knife  
Sticking out of your back and you're wondering if you'll survive

But you'll make it through this and you'll see  
You're still around to write this letter to me

At the stop sign at Tomlinson and 8th  
Always stop completely, don't just tap your brakes  
And when you get a date with Bridget make sure the tank is full  
On second thought, forget it, that one turns out kind a cool

Each and every time you have a fight  
Just assume you're wrong and Dad is right  
And you should really thank Ms. Brinkley, she spends so much extra time  
It's like she sees the diamond underneath and she's polishing you 'till you shine

And oh, you got so much going for you, going right  
But I know at 17 it's hard to see past Friday night  
Tonight's the bonfire rally but you're staying home instead  
Because if you fail algebra, Mom and Dad'll kill you dead

But trust me you'll squeak by and get a C  
And you're still around to write this letter to me

You got so much up ahead, you'll make new friends  
You should see your kids and wife  
And I'd end by saying have no fear  
These are nowhere near the best years of your life

I guess I'll see you in the mirror when you're a grown man  
P.S., go hug Aunt Rita every chance you can

And oh, you got so much going for you, going right  
But I know at 17 it's hard to see past Friday night  
I wish you'd study Spanish, I wish you'd take a typing class  
I wish you wouldn't worry, let it be

I'd say have a little faith and you'll see  
If I could write a letter to me, to me