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 that to you.