



# Do It All Again

I was just a kid, wanting nothing more  
Than to run out on the field  
Hanging out with friends, almost all day long  
Trying to imitate ole Hammering Hank  
Loved the smell of fresh cut grass  
The bug spray filled the air  
The times I wished that I could go back, and do it all again

The holidays, were always great  
With family gathered round  
We'd play some games and we'd all catch up  
And eat until we're stuffed  
The old men talked and drank some beer  
And our mom's just shook their heads  
The times I wished that I could go back, and do it all again

The good times and the pain  
The faces and the names  
My heartbeat still remains  
And I'd do it all again

Me and dad, we sunk the boat  
Shrimpin' out on Lake Catherine  
When we got to shore, we had nothing more  
Than a boat that needed trashin'  
I loved that man with all my heart  
He taught me how to live  
The times I wished that I could go back, and do it all again

The good times and the pain  
The faces and the names  
My heartbeat still remains  
And I'd do it all again

Well I got a chance, to do it all again  
But from the other side  
With my wife, my kids, all my family  
Traditions kept alive  
You can't go home, I've found that true  
Things change in every way  
The times I wished that I could go back, and do it all again

My God's been there every step, to watch along the way