

Kenny Chesney - A Lot Of Things Different

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Tom: D
Intro: D A
                                                                 Oh I, I'd done a lot of things different
                                                                 (Chorus:)
I'd spend a lot more time out in the pouring rain
Without and umbrella
                                                                 People say they wouldn't change a thing
Coverin' my head
                                                                 Even if they could
                                                                 Oh, but I would
And I'd stood up to that bully when he pushed
And called me names
But I was too afraid
                                                                 There was this red dress she wanted one time
And I'd gone on and seen Elvis
                                                                 So bad she could taste it
That night he came to town
                                                                                                      Gbm G D
                                                                 I should've bought it, but I didn't
Momma said I couldn't
                                                                 She wanted to paint our house yellow
And I'd gone skinny dipping with Jenny Carson
                                                                 And trim it with blues and greens
That time she dared me to
                                                                 I wouldn't let her, it wouldn't have hurt nothin'
But I didn't
                                                                 And she loved to be kissed and held and touched
Oh I, I'd done a lot of things different
                                                                 But I didn't do it, not nearly enough
                                                                 And if I'd known that dance was gonna be our last dance
                                                                 I would've asked the band to play
And I wish I'd spent more time with my dad
                                                                 On and on, on and on
When he was alive
                            \mathsf{Gbm}\ \mathsf{G}\ \mathsf{D}
Now I don't have the chance
                                                                 Oh I, I'd done a lot of things different
And I wish I had told my brother how much I loved him
                                                                 (Chorus:)
Before he went off to war
                                                                 People say they wouldn't change a thing
                          Bm G D
But I just shook his hand
                                                                 Even if they could
And I wish I had gone to church on Sunday morning
                                                                 Oh, but I would
When my grandma begged me to
But I was scared of God
                                                                 Oh I, I'd done a lot of things different
And I wish I would've listened when they said
                                                                 Oh I, I'd done a lot of things... I think we'd all do a lot
Boy, you're gonna wish you hadn't
                                                                 things different
But I wouldn't
                                                                 Outro: D A D
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Acordes

