If I Could Do It Again Corey Smith Capo 2 [Verse] F#m Α Е D Α Best friends in a pickup truck, we were Panama City bound Е F#m Α D Eight hours in the back, wind blowin with the sun beatin down F#m Α E D Α Makin plans to raise some hell, celebratin our senior year F#m Α Е D I had a trash bag full of clothes and a suitcase full of beer E D We got pulled over by the Alabama state patrol \mathbf{E} D But they never found the booze, so they had to let us go Α E D E D If I could do it again, you know Id do it the same (A E F#m D Repeated) Got a room at the Beach Club Inn, it was a dump but we didnt care Between the cruisin and the beach and the clubs we were hardly ever there Wed get drunk and raise some hell and Id play my guitar in the sand Everyone would come and sing along and the pretty girls would dance The Florida shore it really put a spell on me Turned a quiet Sunday school boy into the life of the party [Chorus 1] Α Е D If I could do it again you know Id do it the same D Id pass out on the beach drinkin Golden Grain Α E р Id wake up covered in sand with that bottle in my hand D Then Id go for a swim and start drinkin again F#m Е Α F#m \mathbf{E} D Oh Id break all the rules, just like I used to do D If I could do it again, yeah (A E F#m D Repeated) [Verse] I met a girl from Tennessee, no I dont remember her name But I can still see her top pulled down and that belly button ring We kissed but I didnt tell, no, I had to keep it hush on the down low I had girlfriend back at home and she didnt need to know Sure I felt a little guilty as we dusted off our clothes But she was wild and she was fine Lord, worth every lie I told

[Chorus 2] Α Е D If I could do it again, you know Id do it the same D With the one night stands and the drinkin games Α Е Е D You know Id check out the girls at the clubs, hookin up whenever I could D Sex on a beach never tasted as good F#m F#m E Α E D Id break my first loves heart, forget to hide the fingernail marks D If I could do it again, yeah (A E F#m D Repeated) [Verse] Id get sunburned on a new tattoo, lose my favorite jeans and my tennis shoes Get kicked out of my hotel room and sleep in the truck for a night or two Blow all my money, have to call my dad and work two months to pay him back Take bong hits and laugh like hell, flick the police off and get hauled to jail If I could do it again Id do it the same, not one regret I wouldnt change a thing [Chorus 3] Е D Α You know Id check out the girls at the clubs, hookin up whenever I could Α Е D \mathbf{E} D Id wake up covered in sand with that bottle in my hand F#m Е F#m \mathbf{E} D Α Oh Id break all the rules, just like I used to do D If I could do it again, How bout youyeah