

# Was It 26

Chris Stapleton

Livin' hard was easy when I was young and bullet-proof  
I had no chains to bind me, just a guitar and a roof  
Emptied every bottle, when I poured I never missed  
I had blood shot eyes at twenty-five or was it twenty-six  
Didn't seem to matter what price I had to pay  
Cause anything worth havin', I'd just lose anyway  
Friends worried about me they'd asked if I was sick  
Thought I wouldn't die at twenty-five or was it twenty-six Those two years run together like  
whiskey over ice  
Melted into memories like somebody else's life  
I'm glad to say, I've come around  
But if I could have one wish  
I'd like another try at twenty-five  
Or was it twenty-six  
Met a girl from Georgia, smart and pretty, college grad  
I thought my luck was changin' but then it all went bad  
I guess I fell in love with her all it took was just one kiss  
But then she said goodbye at twenty-five or was it twenty-six Those two years run together like  
whiskey over ice  
Melted into memories like somebody else's life  
I'm glad to say, I've come around  
But if I could have one wish  
I'd like another try at twenty-five  
Or was it twenty-six I've been down that road before almost as far as hell  
Deception or redemption, I guess only time will tell  
I have faith and the knowledge that God gave us a gift  
I couldn't hide at twenty-five or was it twenty-six  
Those two years run together like whiskey over ice  
Melted into memories like somebody else's life  
I'm glad to say, I've come around  
But if I could have one wish  
I'd like another try at twenty-five  
Or was it twenty-six  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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