

## Eng IV Reflection #2 for Pick-up#1

First listen to and read the lyrics. What is the writer's point in writing this (other than to make money)? Write about an event in your life that relates to the experiences of the writer. How would your actions or feelings related to this example change if you knew now what you no doubt will know later? Talk about a person in your life that you have failed to thank properly or show enough love to that you may want to address. In light of this song, is there anything you might want to change while you still can?

### Lyrics for "Letter to Me"

If I could write a letter to me □ And send it back in time to myself at 17 □ First I'd prove it's me by saying, look under your bed □ There's this Coke can and a playboy no one else would know you hid

And then I'd say I know it's tough □ When you break up after seven months □ And yeah, I know you really liked her and it just don't seem fair □ But all I can say is pain like that is fast and it's rare

And oh, you got so much going for you, going right □ But I know at 17 it's hard to see past Friday night □ She wasn't right for you and still you feel like there's a knife □ Sticking out of your back and you're wondering if you'll survive □ But you'll make it through this and you'll see □ You're still around to write this letter to me

At the stop sign at Thompson and 8th □ Always stop completely, don't just tap your brakes □ And when you get a date with Bridget make sure the tank is full □ On second thought forget it that one turns out kind a cool

Each and every time you have a fight □ Just assume you're wrong and daddy's right □ And you should really thank Miss. Bringley □ She spends so much extra time □ It's like she sees the diamond underneath □ And she's polishing you till you shine

And oh, you got so much going for you, going right □ But I know at 17 it's hard to see past Friday night □ Tonight's the bonfire rally but you're staying home instead □ Because if you fail algebra, mom and dad'll kill you dead □ But trust me you'll squeak by and get a C □ And you're still around to write this letter to me

You got so much up ahead, you'll make new friends □ You should see your kids and wife □ And I'd end by saying have no fear □ These are nowhere near the best years of your life □ I guess I'll see you in the mirror when you're a grown man □ P.S. Go hug Aunt Rita every chance you can

And oh, you got so much going for you, going right □ But I know at 17 it's hard to see past Friday night □ I wish you'd study Spanish, I wish you'd take a typing class □ I wish you wouldn't worry, let it be □ I'd say have a little faith and you'll see □ If I could write a letter to me, to me