

First Love

Alan Jackson

I was fifteen, she was eighteen
The prettiest thing I'd ever seen in my life
I loved her at first sight I found her, in Marietta, a town North of Atlanta
I brought her home, to see my folks
They loved her too We were together, for a long time
Thought it would be, for all time
But things change and rearrange
She had to go She left me cryin' seventy nine
An airline pilot, in Caroline
I was a wreck, can't drive a check
It broke my heart My first love was an older woman
There's been many since
But there'll never be another built in 1955
Snowshoe white, overdrive
I never should've sold her, I'll always love her
She was mine Years went by, teardrops dried
I got her back, I was surprised
In '93, a gift to me
On Christmas Eve We were both older, so I restored her
Could've sold her, for a lot more
But I will never, she's mine forever
Until I go My first love was an older woman
There's been many since
But there'll never be another built in 1955
Snowshoe white, overdrive
I never should've sold her, I'll always love her
She was mine
I'll never sell her, she's mine forever
I love her so

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