

# The First Time

Richard Swift

I was born in the city,  
Oh, but I was born in the country  
My mother said I didn't have a name  
But she would have to love me just the same I was looking for something  
I was looking for something  
Well, I was looking for a place to go  
Someplace that maybe i could call my own Just let it go, just let it go 'cause it's gone  
You're pointing fingers, you're pointing fingers  
Just let it go, just let it go, let it die  
You didn't know it was the very first time  
It's getting hard to remember  
It's getting hard to remember  
That all the warning signs must be ignored  
We've got to have the things we can't afford Just let it go, just let it go 'cause it's gone  
You're pointing fingers, you're pointing fingers  
Just let it go, just let it go, let it die  
You didn't know it was the very first time Oh, it was the first time We were killing the neighbors  
And we were laughing in churches  
I'm very sorry but I disagree  
I don't know what has gotten into me  
Just let it go, just let it go 'cause it's gone  
You're pointing fingers, you're pointing fingers  
Just let it go, just let it go, let it die  
You didn't know it was the very first time Oh, it was the first time  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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