

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 sameI 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 ownJust 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 affordJust 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 timeOh, it was the first timeWe 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 timeOh, it was the first time
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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