First Love

Marshall Crenshaw

It's an echo from your past
A memory you didn't know would last
You drive along with the radio on
And suddenly you're singing your old songWoah, where can she be tonight?
You're hopin' that she's alright
No one ever can forget their first love
Just a taste of sweet perfume
When you walk into a crowded room
And you remember that April night
The first time you ever held her tightWoah, you see it all so clear
You're standing there not here
No one ever can forget their first love
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Although it happened long ago
Now don't you know you'll never never never never let it go
Where can she be tonight?
You're hopin' that she's alright
No one ever can forget their first love
You see it all so clear
You're standing there not here
No one ever can forget their first love

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