

First Love

Dala

We broke into the garden
weaseled through the gap left in the fence
we were like childhood friends.
We wandered through the city
when everybody else had gone to bed
I was your princess then.

You were my first love
I thought it would last love
But I sure had a blast
in my fifteenth, fifteenth year

We'd hang around in art class
then they kicked you out of school
for breaking some stupid rule.
You loved me with my shaved head
even when the other boys were scared
and I loved your red dread hair.

You were my first love
I thought it would last love
But I sure had a blast
in my fifteenth, fifteenth year
Fifteenth year

Now I hear you have a baby
and you're working downtown doing sound
maybe I'll see you 'round.

Because you were my first love
I thought it would last love
But I sure had a blast
in my fifteenth, fifteenth..
You were my first love
But you weren't my last love
I sure had a blast love

In my fifteenth, fifteenth year.