

# First Time Around

Al Kooper

Kooper

Oh laughin' lightly it was night time  
She held my hand & she took me down  
While askin' strangers for the right time  
We walked outside the leering lights of town  
And slowly as it dawned on me that I'd never be the same  
I bit my lip so hard it bled and I softly called her name

With hands as smooth as morning raindrops  
She soaked my body head to toe  
She asked me "Now?" and I said "Not yet, luv..."  
"But when it's time you'll be the first to know..."

And soon the man inside me quickly surfaced to the top  
And cryin' out for help I found it much too late to stop

With eyes as wide as lighthouse searchlights  
I tried my best to act demure  
But she could not contain her laughter  
As she told me "All that glitters is not pure..."  
And knowing that for certain  
It was lost upon the ground  
I hope you find it easy  
When it's your first time around