

## Colleen (I Saw Him First)

Amanda Marshall

Let me tell you about Colleen  
My best friend since I was three  
She always had a taste for dangerous things  
Her scandalous tongue was extreme  
I was always the one left holding the bag  
Smiling and covering her tracks  
Best friends, they always do that

She was the first to smoke a cigarette  
She once let me watch her make love  
It was the kind of balance made by kings  
She took it all, but left me some  
I guess I always thought she'd have my back  
But it didn't work out like that  
The moment I laid eyes on Jack

It was my time, it was my space  
It was the bright red he brought to my face  
Every underdog has their day  
Sorry it hurts  
But Colleen I saw him first

It all happened on a Thursday  
He backed his car right into mine (crash, boom, bang!)  
"There are no accidents", my mother told me once  
My heart agreed with her this time  
Colleen jumped out of the car, screaming  
"What have you done?!"  
Jack offered apologies  
I just got weak in the knees

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The minute that your in it  
You know there's no turning back  
Like me and my Jack  
A funny thing  
To feel the weight of the pendulum swing  
When it starts to swing

Colleen armed with charm and body  
Still couldn't take away my man  
Last I heard, She was in rehab  
I guess that scale got outta hand  
Covered from head to toe in colored tatoos  
Searching for higher views  
Hungry for I love you's

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