

First Time

Cavetown

There's a first time for everything
And everything is getting pulled over
On a highway in Albany
In a rental car on a Wednesday

I apologised, and he let me go
Told me, "Next time, move away or go slow"
Kinda crossed a line for my ego
Nearly lost my spine, I just wanna go home

I just wanna go home
Beat myself up nice and slow
Punch the line in the throat
I don't get the fucking joke

It's not over 'til they meet the quota
I don't get the fucking joke
State trooper, uh, I hardly know her
I don't get the fucking joke

I just wanna go home
Beat myself up nice and slow
Punch the line in the throat
I don't get the fucking joke