

First High

Nikki Lane

I got a car and it takes unleaded
I know a place with a tab on credit
So I fill the tank and get some Cokes for my friends
Lord it's good to be back home again
It feels crazy running down these roads
When I see the street sign my mind always goes
Back to the old days of '94
They don't make 'em like that anymore

Take me back to the first dream
501 blue jeans
Tighter than goddamn Springsteen
Take me back to the first show
Right back to the first note
When I knew my heart was pure rock 'n' roll
I'm still searching for that first high

I tried cheering for the Wolverines
I took a shot at being pageant queen
But I wound up hanging with the punks at the park
Somebody asked me if I had a spark
I played it cool but I was unsteady
My mind was reeling
Man it was so heavy
But I laid back and I let it ride
Oh the first taste of paradise

Take me back to the first dream
501 blue jeans
Tighter than goddamn Springsteen
Take me back to the first kiss
Oh how I miss how I felt when I fell for the first time
I'm still searching for that first high
Yeah I'm still searching for that first high

Sometimes I think that I should take a ride
Hundred miles an hour with no headlights
Then I might feel the same way I did back then
Never gonna happen again

Take me back to the first dream
501 blue jeans
Tighter than goddamn Springsteen
Take me back to the first night
Back to the first ride
When there was nothing but the first time
I'm still searching
Yeah I'm still searching
Yeah I'm still searching for that first high
Yeah I'm still searching for that first high