

## Picked First

Sasha Sloan

Took the first flight I could get home  
Checked into the front desk  
Walked up to your floor  
Shared a couple bites of cheesecake  
Talked about the summers  
We spent on your porch

And you were trying not to cry for me  
And I was trying not to cry for you  
Yeah, you really, really were the best  
But you left way too soon

Oh, dear, I miss you all the time  
I wish we never said goodbye  
Like daisies in the dirt  
The most beautiful flowers  
Always get picked first

We were sitting in the silence  
Listening to voices over the TV  
I was staring out the window  
Holding onto your hand didn't want to leave

And you were trying not to cry for me  
And I was trying not to cry for you  
Yeah, you really, really were the best  
But you left way too soon

Oh, dear, I miss you all the time  
I wish we never said goodbye  
Like daisies in the dirt  
The most beautiful flowers  
Always get picked first

Oh, dear, you left me way too fast  
I wish they saved the best for last  
Like daisies in the dirt  
The most beautiful flowers  
Always get picked first

You were trying not to cry for me  
And I was trying not to cry for you