

First Love

Sidewalk Prophets

I gotta get back to my first love

(Come on)

When I first met ya
Only thinking about ya
I couldn't get enough, I needed more
Like a kite on a ribbon
Like a record that's tripping
My heart was skipping beats until it soared

I gotta get back, gotta get back
I gotta get back, gotta get back
Rewind me to the start
Remind me how I first loved You
I gotta get back, gotta get back
I gotta get back, gotta get back
Hear the rhythm of my heart
Remind me how I first loved You

(Ooh)

I was a fast fool
I let that flame cool
Took for granted all your love for me
Like a runaway train
Like a car in the wrong lane
I got a bit off track
But snap my fingers, just like that
I know I

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(Ooh)

(Remind me how I first loved You)

There's no one else for me but you
I can't deny this fact is true
Jesus, remind me how I first loved you
There's no one else for me but you
I can't deny this fact is true
Jesus, remind me how I first loved you

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Hear the rhythm of my heart
Remind me how I first loved You
Remind me how I first loved You
Gotta get back, gotta get back
I gotta get back, gotta get back
I gotta get back, gotta get back
Remind me how I first loved You
(Ooh)